

No Man's Land

Kayak

I could never understand that silly show
Life is what they call it and some people know
Exactly where they're going to and where it's at
What they want and even what they're gonna get

When I try to match the ones that pull the strings
All I so is risk my neck and sell my skin
I'm feeling like an actor every word I say
Prompted by a madman in a rotten play

No man's land, taking shelter from the eager crowd
No man's land, where my mind needs to be leveled out
Here I see the madman's silhouette
Standing out against the dream he's had
No man's land
Like oxygen I need my no man's land

Prophets of the distant eye, your shallow din
Slowly turns the world into a lifesize ring
Where acrobats and jugglers can perform their tricks
Audience longing for more thrilling kicks

No man's land, between the borders of our common past
No man's land, beyond the longitudes of east and west
Like an outcast, rogue or refugee
Victimized by my own fantasy
No man's land
The story's ended nowhere - no man's land