You know, when I look around at everything it just Blows my mind to think, "where'd this all come from?" So I got some questions, like yo...

What's it all about? Why are we here?
If there's no reason, why do I care?
A lot of people put they thoughts in my ear
But I gotta know for myself,
So yo God, are you really there?
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Man I'mma seek the truth til my brain hurt, I'm just another soul My life's like a sand grain in the dirt, If we was made for a greater role Than just living to die What's the answer? I gots to know why I don't want just another nice job and a ride 'Cause plenty people got that and wind up committin suicide So I really don't care bout the physical 'Cause I know some know some millionaires that's miserable My search goes deeper now, I'm asking more people Like "whats the meaning of life for us creatures?" The response I keep hearing back, "Love, Live, Laugh" Man I already found that on a t-shirt Some people wanna get tweaked, like philosophy class They smoke riefer, drop acid, pop liberty caps, but thats misery Within itself, no up or down, right or left, so I guess you're left living r

Man that's crazy, I'm searching for an absolute,
No vodka, I just wanna grasp the truth 'cause if I don't then,
Yo what a waste I might as well dig a hole in my grave
They keep telling me...

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If there's no reason, why do I care?

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Yo God, are you really there? Yo God, are you really there?