God, He called for rain
So I built an ark but no rain came
I was ashamed

Man, he called for war
So I built a gun and I joined the corps
But I wasn't sure

Love, she asked for more
But what I gave only made her poor
I wasn't sure

The dove, she promised land
As she laid the branch right into my
There was no land

What does it mean to be here?
Well, I know because I can and I will
Yes, I know because I can and I will

What does it mean to be here? Well, I know because I can and I will

What does it mean to be here?
Well, I know because I can and I will
Yes, I know because I can and I will