I can't seem to answer all these questions in My Mind is runnin g overtime to figure out This Life so full of anguish without a ll the death we see. I see, I hear you, but it's so hard to bel ieve. God, where are we now? Can you hear us through those clou ds? When the rain is beating down? Our hopes and dreams never 1 eft the ground. Nothing's being done for your daughters or your sons. Everything just stays the same. So they tell me Nothing' s your name. Do we believe in Nothing? (Nothing? Nothing? Nothi ng? Nothing? Nothing?) Scream at the sky! I scream at the sky! Into the big nothing, begging to hear something. Into the big n othing, begging to hear... Scream at the sky. As I close my eye s to sleep, I decide I still believe. ----------Song Explanation by vocalist Joe Musten:" I basically wrote this song late one night when I was feeling f rustrated with the world and where it seems to be headed. You k now, I obviously believe in God, but sometimes it's hard to see Him in this world. Rape, suicide, murder and betrayal are our newscasters' favorite topics. It's what people want to see. We are attracted to death. It's disheartening to watch the news. P eople are addicted to being sick and being prescribed their cur e." A bleak picture, for sure. For Musten, this mild depression is incapable of finding lasting root in his worldview. "I ques s all can say is that this world is broke, " Musten admits. "We are out of currency, we are out of answers and we are out of re asons to push on. But amongst all the darkness I still feel lik e there is hope. I still believe in The Unseen. Hope is real, I guess we all just gotta find it ourselves."