

## What We're Here For

### The Bunny the Bear

I will sing and shout,  
if that's what you've asked for.  
And I will live life proud,  
shining your light on it.

Crash.  
It's like a paperweight  
fell from the clouds onto my head  
without a touch of pain.  
And like a winner's crutch,  
it's just too much to take.  
I keep my vices in the closet  
waiting for a chance to take  
all that is left of me.

And, I need to remember at times...  
That this head of mine,  
Well... it's not always screwed on right.  
I'm not always right.  
And I know what you promised,  
I'm completely aware...  
But I'm asking, Lord,  
I need to know...  
I just need to know...

What we're here for...  
What we're made for...  
What we breathe for..  
What we bleed for...

What are we here for?  
I'm begging...