Everybody's searching for something Something that they can call their own Wishing, hoping, waiting for empty skieds to open up But they don't

What's up with all the obsession
What's in and what's out
That's what it's about
Still we dream of better
Fearing nothing's gonna ever be right, yeah
All along, don't you know that you can't break free
Take a look and see what's your reality

Upside down, spining round and round Happiness may not be what it seems Inside out, alone whithout a doubt Is your heart until he sats you free From all of this reality

Oh, you know the world is so crazy
It'll chew you up, spit you out
Leave you feeling empty inside
Filling your head with little white lies
Jesus is the only reason that my heart is free to say
You could dream a thousand dreams and have a million things
But nothing could replace the love that jesus gave

Talk shows, ecstasy, horoscopes, dvd's, pop culture, magazines, chat rooms, MTV protein diets, internet, the story isn't over yet, the psychic network really cares?
WHO WANTS TO BE A MILLIONAIRE?!!!!