

# What's It Like

## Downhere

In my life all the strife is getting in the way  
And frankly I did not plan on getting hurt today  
From Your chair in the clouds benevolent are Your ways  
While the beggar bleeds, the children play and everyone wants to know why  
Isn't it always the question?  
How do You know my condition? You came down to me to know what it's like  
To know what it's like to hurt  
You came down to me to know what it's like  
To know just what it's like to be me, to be us  
In the wake of the last decades and centuries past  
Who's to blame for this mess and who's gonna take the rap?  
We're quick to judge and discard, a God who lets you choose  
Whom and what to love  
Isn't it always the question?  
Do You really know my position? You came down to me to know what it's like  
To know what it's like to hurt  
You came down to me to know what it's like  
To know just what it's like to be me, to be us  
To be one with the dust and to be lost  
You know what it's like to thirst, to bleed  
And You know what it's like  
You came down to me to know what it's like  
To know what it's like to hurt  
You came down to me to know just what it's like  
To know just what it's like to You came down to me to know just what it's like  
To know just what it's like to hurt  
You came down to me to know just what it's like  
To know just what it's like to be me, to be us  
To be lost to be found

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