

# EXISTENCE

## Typecell

All my life I've searched for answers  
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Some suffer, some thrive  
Some live, some die  
Some love, some hate  
Some find nothing in common  
Some relate, some sin  
Some are innocent, some are good  
Some are bad and some sad  
All I want is to understand  
All my life I've searched for answers  
Why can't I know the reasons we live  
Who is this God, we all worship  
Will we ever know?  
Some think, some drink  
Some sink into a hole they can't let go  
Others bleed for their sins  
Some draw blood for them ends  
Some steel, some deal  
Some peel off their skin and try to start again  
The rest fiend, the rest still dream  
My heart pumps just to feel that cream  
I'm elevated cross faded with a bag of tricks

I'm in the mix since 96'  
Shoot the facts and relax, we melt on wax  
On top of the world is where we at  
When I trip I slip, I kinda got grip  
To the left and to the right shit this tight  
'Cause I'm an addict addicted to music  
It's a habit you know I choose it  
All my life I've searched for answers  
Why can't I know the reasons we live  
Who is this God, we all worship  
Will we ever know?  
Scrape the pieces off the wall of my hate  
Clean the slate but its far to late  
I stitch my own skin you can't penetrate  
Don't look back its all fate

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