

# Existence

Dan Smith

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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