

Trik Turner **"Existence"**

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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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