The Roots, Dear God 2.0

Dear God, I'm trying hard to reach you Dear God, I see your face in all I do Sometimes, it's so hard to believe it... But God, I know you have your reasons (Uh huh)

They said he's busy hold the line please Call me crazy, I thought maybe he could mind read Who does the blind lead? Show me a sign please If everything is made in China, are we Chinese?

And why do haters separate us like we siamese? Technology turning the planet into zombies Everybody all in everybody's dirty laundry Acid rain, earthquakes, hurricane, tsunamis

Terrorist, crime sprees, assaults, and robberies Cops yellin' stop, freeze Shoot him before he try to leave Air quality so foul, I gotta try to breath Endangered species And we runnin' out of trees

If I could hold the world in the palm of these Hands, I would probably do away with these anomalies Everybody checkin' for the new award nominee Wars and atrocities Look at all the poverty

Ignoring the prophecies
More beef than broccoli
Corporate monopoly
Weak world economy
Stock market topplin'
Mad marijuana oxycotton and klonopin
Everybody out of it?

Well I've been thinkin' about And I've been breakin' it down Without an answer

I know I'm thinking out loud But if you're lost and around Why do we suffer? Why do we suffer? (Uh huh)

Yeah... It's still me, one of your biggest fans
I get off work
Right back to work again
I probably need to go ahead and have my head exam
Look at how they got me on the Def Jam payment plan

Well, I'm in the world of entertainment and Trying to keep a singing man sane for the paying fans If I don't make it through the night, slight change of plans Harp strings, angel wings, and praying hands

Lord, forgive me for my shortcomings For going on tour and ignoring the court summons All I'm trying to do is live life to the fullest They sent my daddy to you in a barrage of bullets Why is the world ugly when you made it in your image? And why is livin' life such a fight to the finish? For this high percentage When the sky's the limit A second is a minute, every hour's infinite

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