

Timo Tolkki, Dear God

Why is the sky so blue?
Why are the trees so green?
Why clouds exist?

Where did all this come from?
The nature, planets, universe
It makes me wonder

The things that I see and feel are they real?
It's so hard for me to comprehend what life is all about
In the middle of the chaos where's the truth?
Tell that to me dear god

Am I just your puppet or
Do I have a will of my own?
I'm asking now

And tell me why a four year old dies in cancer?
Please explain that to me

What's the reason for all this suffering?
Did you just f**k things up
Or are you there at all?
Why would we need you anyway?
Tell that to me dear god

Maybe all this is in vain
You're not there so I create my own world
I leave all bullshit to you
I don't try to save the world anymore
Do you hear me you f**k?
Give me some answers and stop hiding!
Am I just an air molecule to you?
What are we to you? Just ants?
What are we doing here?