

Downhere, What's It Like

In my life all the strife is getting in the way
Frankly I did not plan on getting hurt today
From Your chair in the clouds
Benevolent are Your ways
While the beggar bleeds, the children play
Everyone wants to know why
Isn't it always the question?
How do You know my condition?
You came down to me to know what it's like
To know what it's like to hurt
You came down to me to know what it's like
To know just what it's like to
Be me, to be us
(To be one with the dust and to be lost)
(To be one with the dust and to be lost... to be found)

In the wake of the last decades and centuries past
Who's to blame for this mess?
And who's gonna take the rap?
We're quick to judge and discard
A God who lets you choose whom and what to love
Isn't it always the question?
Do You really know my position?

You know what it's like to thirst, to bleed
You know what it's like