The question is
Where did this begin
Who authored and who finished it?
Such a beautiful world
But such a twisted plan
For it to end before we really lived in it

Oh tell me why is this happening?
Oh tell me why should I believe in anything?

And I find your beautiful mind in everything But everything can't make me believe And I find your beautiful eyes see everything So show me something beautiful please

Corporations rise
As the working man will fall
We bit the apple
Now the apple is eating us
We want our 15 minutes
And then we want it all
And watch our own image bleeding us

I feel so cold, and I'm growing old So come on now just finish it

Oh tell me what's the purpose of love anyway? She looks the best when she just walks away

And I find your beautiful hands make everything And everything is all I need And I find your beautiful eyes see everything So show me something beautiful please

Oh I cannot figure it (please show me Lord)
I cannot get into it (please show me Lord, oh let me see You)
Is there a code that I can't crack
My life is slipping right off the tracks
Don't even know if I want it back
So take it away from me

And I find your beautiful mind in everything
And everything is all I need
I find your beautiful eyes see everything
So show me something beautiful
I find your beautiful eyes see right through me
So show me what you want me to be