

Is there a god?
Does he really exist,
Or is he just a myth,
Made up to put some meaning into life?
Isn't religion a lot of emotionalism?

Sometimes I wonder if the whole concept
of god is real.
Is he or Isn't he?

Why should there be any meaning to life?

We're born, live, and die.
That's all there is.
And if you make a name for yourself
You've lived a little more than others.

Why is it we have to believe in something
Especially something so mysterious?

God is love?
If there is a god,
And he is love,
Why does George have cancer?
Why'd Keith die?

What reason does he have for all the
Pain and sorrow in the world?
Why is this love so cruel?
He died for us, for me?
What proof have I of that.
A book that says so?
And why should I believe a book,
The propogator of the myth?

A God of miracles?
Healing?
Then why is Maryann still blind?

I've been a victim of my heritage,
Brought up to believe a lie!
Why should I believe it?

Because the church says it's true?

I thought I believed it, once.
It meant something, once.

The meaning's gone

My feelings gone

Lost

Forever?