

To Whoever

DPR LIVE

Am I dreaming?
(Wake up!)

To whoever finds this message...

I remember the life I had in Guam
The beach, the way the water felt
The warm sunlight on my skin

Shit, life was pretty good
I really miss those days
But then again, I hated school

I hated how people shouted at me
For looking different
Calling me names

Just because of my skin color, you know?
But I didn't really care
As long as my mom and dad were smiling

I thought nothing could go wrong
What could go wrong?
(Nothing) nothing
What could... nothing

Two thousand seven, February fourth
I was packing my things
And I was leaving for Korea
I didn't know why at the time

All I knew was I had to say goodbye
To the place I called home

And say hello to...

Mister sun shine
I ain't got no time yeah

Mister fast car
I don't want no ride no

Mister city lights
I don't want no fight
I don't want to hide
I don't want to lie

And I want to know why?
Why I had to feel incomplete
Every second of my week

Like why I had to have 3 jobs
Just to stay on my feet
Why I had to enlist in the army
Before I could even speak

Or why my dad had to be diagnosed with something

He couldn't beat... cancer (Cancer, cancer, cancer, cancer)
Honestly, it felt like death
But he was facing death

So I was confused
I remember asking myself

Where do we go when we die?
Hell? Heaven?
Do we enter a void?
Space? Reincarnation?

Where do we go?
Where do we go?
Where do we go?

Too many questions with no answers

Where do we go?
God I don't know!
Where do I go?

Now fast forward 5 years
(Coming To You Live)
IITE COOL

I guess a lot has happened since then
But here I am asking myself the same questions