I remember what my father said He said "You don't slow down You're gonna end up dead" I remember what my brother said He said "You're runnin blind Like a bird flyin into the sun"... yeah They might be older than me But the eyes of the seeker Are the ones that see Old man with a new brown bag Washed away his home Hung over the nag Threw the ring in the river At the end of the street Then he laid on down in the park With the bag at his feet... yeah He might think he's really free But the eyes of the seeker Are the ones that see All... all ya'll Try to push it further Than you think your life is worth Or you'll get nowhere Spendin all your time with the devil Grind... Your mind 'Stead of sittin home Lyin in your bed Sayin you just don't care... well... Big Daddy from the back of the cell Said "You wanna last You gotta run like hell" But Big Daddy must been runnin slow He told me the view's real good From the top of the ROPE... yeah It's OVERCAST with an ill decree And the eyes of the seeker Are the ones that see