who knows how many times my heart will beat? when I close my eyes and finally get to sleep. who knows how many times, I will turn and tour? how many is yet to be born? how many souls are last? who knows if criminals, will ever repent? and time with God, is quality time well spent. who knows how many children is without their father? the world is cold without them, their lives are harder. who knows what the future holds, or how the world will end when things are good! you got many friends, but when youre in trouble, you recognize your foer they come by the dozens like a pretty red rose. who knows what will happen, after you die? time will still go on, heartache at life can make you cry who knows about the judicial system, that not so equal? or the politicians that really can't stand black people. who know what will happen each day that you wake? whose next to get shot? death you can't shake. Prisoners! whose next to label and stereotype? whos next to get that awful 25 to life. who know who's next to even get robbed? we have no clue, the only one who knows is God. Even though I don't like the path I chose, where would I be if I wouldn't came here? who knows!