

Do you believe in life that everything is really predestined,

Do you think you have to plan things to get your own suggestion;

Like when you eat your food it goes through your stomach and intestines,

Which must come out the other way or repeat and give indigestion.

For predestination is really a message and a memory of God,

That he should lead the way with everything perfect and not odd;

For the beauty of predestination is that everything turns out right,

That you reach your destination to the end along the road of life.

And sometimes when things are dull and don't seem to turn our right,

Don't blame God and say you're dumb but ask where I went wrong and write;

As in predestination everything must go the way it must go,

And if it's gone the wrong way it must go the long way to God.

For it predestination is really the right way of creation of the earth,

And you are born to be and do till death since you're birth;

Or say the grey of weather and whether it was grey at all,

But a black and white implication of predestination and a call.

Now predestination takes a long time for it all to eventuate,

And you have to earn the right of your own life and graduate;

And life is but a journey and a road you travel gradually,

Unless you race around the clock like you're drunk and do it annually.

For heaven and hell is simply a choice you must make substantially,

And when you pick the one you're likely to hey the other thankfully;

For in predestination life takes precedence over dying death,

But remember evolution is a just a revolution and take breath.

**Signed,**

**Created to win**