



# THE HOOTERS

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I am not a spiritual person. I don't have any "beliefs". The whole concept of "belief" to me is nothing more than humanity's desperate attempt to reconcile its own limited consciousness with the unknowability of existence, to find some "purpose" in what is, to the rational eye, totally devoid of purpose. I wrote "One Of Us" as an attempt to deal with my own question; "What happens when one is faced with undeniable proof of something that completely changes one's worldview?" This could mean any number of things; seeing "God", meeting an extraterrestrial, meeting Mickey Mouse, for that matter. But the implications...

If the Judeo-Christian God exists the way "they" say "he" does, then what does that actually mean? And whose version of the story turns out to be "right"? Is there a Heaven, a Hell, angels, demons, or Satan? I don't think there are any easy answers. All I know is that sometimes I hear music that shakes me to my core, that makes me feel like I understand everything, if only for a moment. Sometimes I make music that feels like what it might have felt for a "god" that was creating a universe. If that's spirituality then there's your answer.