

04

Whatever You Believe

DJ Andy'K From me, to God.

BPM	KEY	KEY SIGNATURE	DURATION
132	A♯ minor	7♯ — F♯, C♯, G♯, D♯, A♯, E♯, B♯	6:04

RELEASE	PRODUCER
3 July 2026	DJ Andy'K

THE STORY

> *I call it God. But whatever you believe, I hope it hears you too. Some of us pray, some speak into the dark without knowing who listens, and some simply hope. The words differ, but the need to be heard is the same. What do you call the silence you speak to when you cannot carry everything alone?*

CHORD PROGRESSION

A♯ MINOR · 132 BPM

A♯m	G♯	F♯	F♯
01	02	03	04
A♯ · C♯ · E♯	G♯ · B♯ · D♯	F♯ · A♯ · C♯	F♯ · A♯ · C♯

© 2026 DJ ANDY'K

LYRICS

Whatever You Believe



I don't know what you call it
when the night stops answering.

God.
Mercy.
Light.
Nothing.

I only know
I was still speaking.

I have asked the ceiling
questions it could never keep.
I have put my hands together
without knowing what it means.

Not for heaven.
Not for proof.
Not for someone to explain me.

Just for one quiet second
where I did not have to carry
everything alone.

I won't tell you what is holy.
I won't tell you what is true.
Some people kneel in silence.
Some just break in two.

Whatever you believe,
I hope it finds you there.
When your voice has left your body
and your name feels hard to wear.

Whatever you believe,
let it hold what you can't show.
When you run out of words,
let the sound become the prayer.

Whatever you believe...
finds you there...

No words left...
becomes the prayer...

Some find it in a candle.
Some find it in the rain.
Some call a mother's picture
just to make it through the day.

Some whisper to a statue.
Some read the sky for signs.
Some draw a little circle
and step inside the line.

I don't laugh at any of them.
I know what fear can do.
When the floor leaves your body,
you will reach for something too.

I won't ask you to believe me.
I won't ask you to agree.
But if something ever held you
when nobody could see—

then you know.

Whatever you believe,
I hope it finds you there.
When your voice has left your body
and your name feels hard to wear.

Whatever you believe,
let it hold what you can't show.
When you run out of words,
let the sound become the prayer.

Call it God
when you need a Father.

Call it Mary
when you need a Mother.

Call it Buddha
when you need the stillness.

Call it spirit
when you need the room to listen.

Call it energy.
Call it mercy.
Call it nothing
if the name hurts too much.

I don't need to know your language
to understand the reach.

Every human has a moment
where the mouth becomes a bridge.

Whatever you believe,
I hope it finds you there.
When your voice has left your body
and your name feels hard to wear.

Whatever you believe,
let it hold what you can't show.
When you run out of words,
let the sound become the prayer.

I don't know what you call it
when the night stops answering.

I call it God.

But whatever you believe,
I hope it hears you too.

From me,
to God.

CREDITS

Music, lyrics & production: DJ Andy'K · From the album THE ALBUM — From Me, To...

© 2026 DJ ANDY'K