

Nothingness

Acid Bath

In the green machine, there is no mercy
We create mercy
We manufacture it in the parts of our brain
That have overgrown our basic reptile instincts
There is no murder, we create murder
And it matters only to us
For we are nowhere and this is nothingness

I almost heard the planet sigh
I almost felt it breathe
But the god of this land died
I feel the spirits leave
The dry blood of the dead cockroach
Fill the sidewalk cracks
Helter skelter full mouth shelter
I see the dark turn black

Twisted coathanger the abortion of dreams
Even though your mouth is shut inside I hear you scream
Feeling the tumor growing inside
What little bit of joy you had slit it's wrists and died

Yeah, it died

There is no tomorrow
In two thousand years what will it all matter?

No sunset, the horizon's black
Standing on the edge I ain't never looking back
Why does my soul ache and wish that it would die?
Why when I see pain am I unable to cry?

Can you hear the banging of the plowshears into swords?
Did you feel abandoned when they cut the umbilical cord?
Can you feel this life inside me, can you feel it breathe?
There is nothing here, there is nothingness
There is nothing
There is nothing, nothing, nothing, nothingness