

The Question

Bodysnatcher

What waits for me
I dread the knowledge
But still it hangs
Overhead
Underneath
Were we wrong all along
What the fuck does this mean

Our ego and our fear makes us think we're worth a shit
But when we shut our eyes and lose consciousness
It will be nothing
We will fear nothing
And feel nothing

So many questions that will never come to light (Come to light)
Lives gone for no purpose
I have to fight
This feeling, this fear has to end
We're nearing the edge all the same

No movement
Depleted
No breathing

A soul or just soil
Do we go nowhere at all
I try to let go
I get caught on the vines of fear in my mind
Strands of panic inside
A vile pain that could never hurt enough

My days are in fast forward
And at a stand still
I'm stuck
It's all repetition
The question remains

Tighten the vice
Keep hold of your uncertainty
Life
What does it mean
Under the knife
Bleed
Mountains of bones
Blood seeps into the earth and regrows

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But still it hangs
Overhead
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Were we wrong all along
What the fuck does this mean

Death takes us all
Death takes us all

Give me the evidence of something to believe in
No more childish made up bullshit
I'll just put it to rest and close my eyes knowing that there's fucking nothing
After I die will anyone actually care or am I just fucking wasting my time

I want to believe that I'll see you again
I don't want to lose control and fade away
I fear the stories of a light calling out my name
What waits for me
I dread the knowledge
But still it hangs over me

Death takes us all
It will be nothing