

# Nothing

Carcosa

I found bliss in nothingness  
It snuffed the light in me to show me everything  
So when I look up to the stars at night  
I feel the solace in the pale moonlight

What's waiting on the other side?  
When I close my eyes  
The blackness covets me  
It lulls me to sleep  
Euphoria through misanthropy  
It leaves them begging  
But I'm left pondering  
Why do they cling so closely?  
To the idea of the pearly gates?  
Holding it tight to their chest  
As if you are welcome at his behest  
Searching for answers  
Finding plenty  
Realizing that everyone is empty

What is the afterlife?  
But a figment of our imagination  
Synapses firing rapidly, prolonged by lucidity  
See past illusions, see past the path that they have laid  
There's never been a reason to be afraid  
See past illusions, see past the path that they have laid  
Purpose is man made  
I found bliss in nothingness  
It snuffed out the light and showed me everything  
So when I look up to the stars at night  
I feel the solace in the pale moonlight  
I have nothing to be ashamed of, to be afraid of  
Spit your theories till you're blue in the face  
But I find solace in nothingness

Grasping at straws and clinging to hope  
A lifetime of this is a slippery slope

And you'll continue to fall  
Then you'll hit the wall  
Where will you go when you lose all hope?  
You'll begin to spiral  
The endless spiral  
You are a part of nothing  
A drop of water in the endless sea  
You are a part of nothing  
And you never will be  
You are dust  
Return to the earth  
Provide and nurture