

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