

Meaningless

Harley Poe

I will die with a broken heart
I've accepted that
I've accepted that part
I was made to die from the start
I've accepted that
But I leave behind my art

And when the world has gone away
We'll be no more
So what's it all for
What's the point of me and you
And what we do
If we all end up the same when we're through

What a bleak way
For me to start the day
Believing that there is no point
Why have morals
In what is good
Why don't we just burn down the joint
When I want something I will take it
If I don't need it I will break it
I don't know why they should punish me for that
If we're all good to each other
If we're all bad to one another
I don't see how that matters anyway
And at the end of the day
We're all in the ground, rich or poor
Insane or sound
Don't you impose your laws on me
I'll make my own
We're only here for a short time
There's no reason and no rhyme
How can you give meaning to
Something that is meaningless

Dear God, it makes no sense
For you not to exist
How odd, under pretense
We try so hard just to resist
We don't like to think that we have sinned
We think we can make it on our own until the end
If life is going well then we're okay
But there'll come a day
Life will expose our bullshit

I will die with a broken heart
You won't remember that
And in the end there'll be no art
We were made to die from the start
I've accepted that
And I welcome that part

And when the world has gone astray
That'll be the day
The truth is finally known
So the point of me and you

Was to know it's true
And we never were alone