

# 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