

Waste of Time

Pennywise

Auh, goI've got a question
For all you sinners
Have you ever wondered
Is this all there is to life?
A quick adventure
Not much to mention
A slow procession
Leading us to die
Is there a Heaven?
A distant valley
A golden meadow
Waiting for us in the sky
No one right answer
Spirit seems broken
Still I just can't help but wonder whySeems like a tragic waste of time
Who cares what happens when you die
Life's too short to wonder why
Get on with your lifeIn towering churches
And holy temples
They all conspired
To tell me how to live my life
But no religion
Or new theism
Could ever provide
Proof to quench my mind
And now I wonder
Whose sky I'm under
Is there a Heaven
Waiting for me when I die?
No one right answers
Spirit seems broken
Still I just can't help but wonder whySeems like a tragic waste of time
Who cares what happens when you die
Life's too short to wonder why
Get on with your lifeSo many questions
I can't tell the difference
Too many abstract thoughts
Now wrestle in my mind
But through darkness

Somewhere should be waiting
A final truth to shower me with light
Their pearls of wisdom
And tales of glory
They fed me nicely
Until I found it was all a lie
No one right answers
Spirit seems broken
Still I just can't help but wonder why
Seems like a tragic waste of time
Who cares what happens when you die
Life's too short to wonder why
Get on with your life
Your life

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