

Something

Azedia

Something's wrong, but I don't know what
Wondering how, with all the things I've got
Life is good, but the pain don't stop
'Cause I'm holding on, so I give it up
Cheer up, cheer up, put a smile on your face
Wake up, wake up, take me out of this place
Rise up, rise up, we are the human race

Cheer up, cheer up, put a smile on your face So if you really go the whole way and see how you feel at the prospect of vanishing forever. Have all your efforts, and all your achievements, and all your attainments turning into dust and nothingness. What is the feeling? What happens to you?

It's a curious thing, that in the worlds poetry, this is a very common theme. The earthly hope men set their hearts upon turns ashes, or it prospers, and a non- like snow upon the deserts dusty face lighting a little hour or two and is gone

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'Cause I'm holding on, so I give it up So in this way, by seeing that nothingness is the fundamental reality, and you see it's your reality. Then how can anything contaminate you? All the idea of you being scared, and put out and worried, and so on, this is nothing, it's a dream. Because you're really nothing.

So cheer up
Cheer up, cheer up, put a smile on your face
Wake up, wake up, take me out of this place
Rise up, rise up, we are the human race
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la de da la de da la la la
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la de da la de da la la la All the sun and the stars and the mountains, and rivers, and the good men and bad men, and the animals, and the insects, and the whole bit. All are contained in void. So out of this void comes everything and you are it. What else could you be?

If somebody is going to argue that the basic reality is nothingness. Where does all this come from?
Obviously from nothingness.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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