Spec

The Gamits

All things come to an end. Most before they begin.
Just like s.i.d.'s and all the tragedies, I know I'm just another spec.
Are we all terminal? Have we no choice at all?
It's not so bad to be insignificant when everyone else is too.
I take comfort while the rest run for answers.
Every second of the day is one more for you to waste.
I can't tell if you have any free will left or if you're just another slave.
Keeping in mind I don't have all the answers.
I don't believe in any of your monsters.
I am my worst enemy. Am I just anatomy?
Every myth you heard before, I could tell you even more.
I don't need a reason to love my fellow man, and I know that I'm not alone.
We're just tadpoles in a pond. We'll dry up and turn to dust.All things come to an end. Most before they begin.
Just like s.i.d.'s and all the tragedies, I know I'm just another spec.
Keeping in mind I don't have all the answers.
I don't believe in any of your masters.

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