

Meaning and Emptiness

Life has no meaning without you,
The world has ended already, emptiness,
It should end when I am dead.
I no longer know what to do with myself,
Thinking of you, I'm already dead.
Until the next time, we are forced apart,
By the doctors, then the world will end again.

And what is life without myself,
The living dead is what we are.
Did it not mean anything to you my star,
I only know you yet again, from afar.
I know it's not your fault,
But I am disappearing into nothingness.
I know how it feels to be born.
And now to be dead.
It meant something, everything.
And I am a walking, talking zombie,
With no insides, no feelings.
I might as well not be living,
Walking amongst the dead souls,
They tell me everything, the ghosts.
Those who have a meaningless life,
Keep walking, searching for meaning,
And wonder why it is so.