

## **Why should I do anything**

Why should I do anything,  
If there's no-one to do it for?  
When you're not there  
I think I am being used.

Then I am doing it for strangers,  
And what am I to gain?  
Although there is hope for the future,  
Also fear and pain.

Uncertainty is rife,  
Question the meaning of life.  
There is a vacuum,  
I wonder whether I am alive.

Putting my energies into a void,  
Searching for security, love, to be.  
Loneliness is killing me.  
All meaning devoid.