

Azedia "Something"

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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 world's 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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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
Cheer up, cheer up, put a smile on your face
la de da la de da la la la
la de da la de da la la la

la de da la de da la la la
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.

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