Pennywise "Waste Of Time"

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Auh, go

I've got a question
For all you sinners
Have you ever wondered
Is this all there is to life?
A quick adventure
Not much to mention
A slow procession
Leading us to die
Is there a Heaven?
A distant valley
A golden meadow
Waiting for us in the sky
No one right answer
Spirit seems broken
Still I just can't help but wonder why

Seems like a tragic waste of time Who cares what happens when you die Life's too short to wonder why Get on with your life

In towering churches
And holy temples
They all conspired
To tell me how to live my life
But no religion
Or new theism
Could ever provide
Proof to quench my mind
And now I wonder
Whose sky I'm under
Is there a Heaven
Waiting for me when I die?
No one right answers
Spirit seems broken
Still I just can't help but wonder why

Seems like a tragic waste of time Who cares what happens when you die Life's too short to wonder why

Get on with your life

So many questions
I can't tell the difference
Too many abstract thoughts
Now wrestle in my mind
But through darkness
Somewhere should be waiting
A final truth to shower me with light
Their pearls of wisdom
And tales of glory
They fed me nicely
Until I found it was all a lie
No one right answers
Spirit seems broken
Still I just can't help but wonder why

Seems like a tragic waste of time Who cares what happens when you die Life's too short to wonder why Get on with your life Your life

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