

Nothing

Nothing is right
And nothing is wrong;
Nothing is good
And nothing is bad;
Nothing is real anymore.

Nothing is pure and chaste in this world;
Nothing at all.
And nothing is what exists
Inside what seem to be men.
Nothing is what it seems to be.

Nothing is what I feel for you,
And nothing is what you bring to me.
Nothing will ever fill
The cold, cold space inside your heart,
And nothing can ever change that.

From nothing I've come,
And to nothing I'll go,
And nothing you can say
Will ever change the fact
That *nothing* is all
We will ever be.