

## A Problem Yet To Be Solved

Anata

"God created man  
in his own image"  
But ever since  
the fall of man  
Man is but a sinner  
who must do penance  
That is what  
God's servants say  
A true believer  
was hit by misfortune  
Although he had ;ed  
a sinless life  
"Can this be the will  
of an almighty god?"  
Clouded skies  
are reflecting  
his state of mind

Storm rages above him  
in the dead of night  
But also in his heart  
His strength and will  
have failed him  
And he's beginning  
to doubt  
Those were even  
features of  
a higher might

Inside  
he feels emptiness  
Might reflect  
a void in heaven  
And the absence of God

Devoid of content  
is the word of God  
Serves no purpose  
in conformity  
with his life

As all prosperity  
has been washed away  
And no support  
is to be accounted for  
from the "good" souls

He feels named  
and alone  
as there' no one  
to answer his prayers  
No angels,  
no intervention divine  
Would save him  
should he fall  
All hope is lost but now  
he dares not believe

Or live in the lie  
that used to be his shield

If the meaning of life;  
To honor  
and live for God  
Proves to be a lie  
What's there to live for?

I deny  
that there ever was a god  
Or a meaning of life  
other than reproduction  
The rest is up  
to each and everyone of us  
To seek or create

Scourge  
of the philosopher  
Can there be a god  
if this world is a failure?  
The problem is old  
but yet to be solved  
So if there ever  
was a god  
He's either dead,  
powerless, or a sadist  
Only thing  
to know for sure  
He's unworthy  
of our worship