9 months in your mother's womb,
Forever in a tomb.

Make time in between to live a life with some kind of meaning.
Thousands pass on every day
With screaming babies take their places,
While I find ways to piss away the minutes of my life.
Endless days of nothingness.
Somebody please tell me,
I'm not as meaningless as I feel to be.

Is this all there is to life on earth?
There must be something more than ants and worms.
Is this all there is to life on earth?
There must be something more...

The way it seems to be is to Make meaning out of anything.

Greedy, greedy get ahead,
Possessions kill,
While the right to life comes with your wealth
And you don't deserve an ounce of grit at all.
Party ties over human life
Let profits rise while people die
And if you cannot cope, avoid the truth,
Hang a noose with
Television, entertainment,
Drugs and alcohol.

Is this all there is to life on earth?
There must be something more than endless paperwork.
Is this all there is to life on earth?
There must be something more...

The way it seems to be, is to Make meaning out of anything.

This is all there is to life... This is all there is to life... This is all there is to life...