

After the Ending

John Frusciante

Pain, runs through
Life
Pleasure is sad

Fear, some say
This is all to a life
Eludes us, when we try

Time will soon be gone
It is starting at the dawn

And the planet is moving toward
Things like darkneses and wars
And no those to hear and see
There was nothing 'til the begining, yeah

And the water through my life
is because I care who dies
Although death is true for me
there is nothing after the ending

(whispered) ...
Everything is eternal
Nothingness does not exist
No thing has ever become nothing
Nothing has ever become something
Whatever is in someone has been and will always be