

Without Love

Propagandhi

All in nature ends in tragedy, and I
Was the first to finally fade away from my
Grandfather's memories. Well how long till the day
My memories of him finally fade away?

Dissolving into grey.

Is breathing just the ticking of an unwinding
Clock counting down the time it takes
For you to comprehend the sheer magnitude of
Every single precious breath you've ever wasted?

I did everything I could, I bargained with the universe
To take my life instead of hers.
But no amount of money, drugs or tears could keep her here.
What purpose did her suffering serve?

Is breathing just the ticking of an unwinding
Clock counting down the time it takes
For you to comprehend the sheer magnitude of
Every single precious breath you've ever wasted?

So much misery.
So much indifference.
Just so much suffering.
We can become tempted...

By appeals to hatred.
But this world ain't nothing more than what we make of it.

Revenge ain't no solution
To the inevitable pain
Every single one of us must face in losing...

The kindred spirits in our lives.
Lives so brief, so disappointing, so confusing.

As Cronie slipped away, I held her in my arms, reduced...

To "Please don't leave me.
What will I do?"
This cosmic sadness,
Just here to remind you...

That without love,
Breathing's just the ticking of...