

We Are Nothing

Timo Maas

I'm a believer.
Well, that's not really true.
I'm more of a make-believer.
But it sort of adds up to the same thing.
Here in the lap of the Gods, neither party holds a universal truth, and our hopes are like litter in the open road for everybody to drive through.
Teetering on the swath, my physical limitations dwarf just by the wonder of living.
Brought on for no real reason other than just the wonder of life.
And now, being what I want to be catches up so fast with me.
I have to make up better and newer possibilities just to keep up with myself.
And now, nothing is a problem.
My mouth is dry from the heat, endless possible futures and the sweet promise of tomorrow is quenching my thirst.
All we need to do now ? is cheat death, for as long as we can.
So that when the day finally comes, we can pull a clean sheet from our pockets and write down all that we have achieved, all that we have seen, to make sure we have left nothing behind.
We are nothing.
We are nothing.
We are nothing.
Other than that then we give away for free and we are nothing but the sum of our parts