

## No Meaning

Venin Noir

Life's a deed I deny, a mission I regret  
A mourning I defy...and there's no meaning.  
Life's a promise I repent, I'm no deceiver  
A letter never sent - now I'm searching for a meaning  
I'm not the weaker, but just the leftouts of my rage

So flatly committed to life  
Perseverance wants to fail me  
An engine that slays my soul  
For suffering is my creed  
I call it a fear of failing  
Nearly facing this task, what you call will  
For all the lies we tell were never meant to be...  
There's no meaning

When a word is worthless, it seems so wasted  
And the hardship of living is a fine sweet funny play  
We stood pretending nothing would be in our way

Answers we can't hear  
Unreachable, emphasize this mystery  
And the enemy that we don't fear  
Endeavors my victory