

This empty meaningless life

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I remember getting high in winter, going outside in the cold night air, every sense aware

The fallen snow beneath my feet, the icy stars

And the moon like a blue diamond in the sky

Then we walked up the hill

To watch a foreign film

About existentialism

Sometimes I need a push to get through this empty meaningless life

And I remember summer days, out on the dock by the reservoir

The sun was shining through the trees, then I dove in

Felt the cool rush of water flowing by

Looking back I recall

It wasn't so bad at all

But better with alcohol

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And I know how that seems to you, when you're trying to read the signs

The puzzle pieces need to fit, the boxes checked

And you've been self controlled for all your life

But that's not the way I am

If we're built on rock not sand

I need you to understand

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