

# John Frusciante, After The Ending

Pain runs through life  
Pleasures' other side  
Fear, some say, gives us such long lives  
Leads us where we drive  
Time will soon be born  
It is starting at the dawn  
And the world is moving towards  
Things like opposites and wars  
And one knows to hear birds sing  
There was nothing til the beginning  
And the water from my eyes  
Is because I care who dies  
Although death is transforming  
There is nothing after the ending  
Everything is eternal  
Nothingness does no exist  
No thing has ever become nothing  
And nothing has never become something  
What is has always been and will always be