

Tryad, Empty

Do what you will
Share some sympathy
All that you do with me
Is lost in eternity

Grab all you want
You'll never hold on to me
Everything you see is
Totally empty

Nothing we feel
Is lasting or real
Everything fades
Womb to the grave

Take what you can
Yet in the end
It's all no better
Smoke in thin air

Come what may
All I can say
Is savour this day
Then we'll pass away

If everyone knew
There years are few
What would they do
Faced with this truth

Ah...

So here we all are
Working so hard
Climbing so high
Do we know why

One thing is clear
Everyone here
Is in the same boat
Sink or float

Live and learn
Suddenly turns
To one more step
Die and forget

Ah...

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