

George Fox, Nothing

I don't want to be a figment of your pleasure
I don't want to just be an object
To taunt your tentacles with
And you say you want nothing
And you say you want no responsibility
And, you say you want nothing

Well what is this? Is this nothing?
Well what is this? Is this much to you?
Well what is this? Is this nothing?
I think you know this is something

We talk at each other, we can not see beyond
I feel you're out to hurt me
But I hope that's not the truth
You've formed your world view I haven't really begun
I cant begin to comprehend your realm of pain

And you say you want nothing
And you say you want no responsibility
And, you say you want nothing
Well what is this? Is this nothing?
Well what is this? Is this much to you?
Well what is this? Is this nothing?
I think you know this is something dear to me
You wanted nothing, you wanted nothing
Well now you've got it