

# Jebediah, Nothing

I'm on the outside.

And now there's nothing left to think about  
Because there's nothing going in or out  
And now there's nothing left to live without  
With so much nothing left to go around

And now there's nothing left for me to do  
Because there's nothing small that's getting through  
Now all the nothing makes up everything  
You just can't be a part of anything

Think about nothing  
In. Out. Nothing  
Nowhere. Nothing.

Bring out your dead!