

Distractions

—Don King

Right or wrong, there is no difference.
It all leads us to the same end.
Death is the only solace we know,
Except for the minute pleasures we always seek.
It seems absurd to look forward to tomorrow
When everything just ends in pain:
Either yours or someone else's.
The tears still stream down a face,
But all the hell we live through
Is a better alternative to nothing
For the brief reprieves of happiness
Give this life the only meaning we shall ever know.