Nibbling Round the Edges © 2019 Thomas "Nik" Zakrzewski

How many lives have I been driving down these country roads Eating dust and hauling, hey! it's just another load Some say of heartaches, some say laughter But I wonder what comes after If this is it, I quit, before my weary head explodes

I've loved my wives, I've loved my kids, I've loved my dogs and trucks Done to others as myself and given many fucks I've read the good book, tithed my pastor In the hope I'd get there faster If this is it, all in a row, I cannot keep my ducks

I'm nibbling round the edges of the dark night of my soul Tryin' to get the courage up to eat the damn thing whole They say to die while still alive can finally quench this thirst You say it's true, well good for you, my friend, you can go first

I've walked with Jesus, sat with Buddha, made the rounds at Mecca Meditated on my breath and Tantra'd up my pecker I've had my third eye coaxed and prodded Till I gazed upon the Godhead Home at last, but then it passed, my Mind the Great Homewrecker

They say first there's a mountain, then there isn't, then there is That letting go's the way to get to everlasting bliss How can I know, how can I trust How can I drop this mountain lust If this is it, my ass goodbye, I guess I'll have to kiss

I'm nibbling round the edges of the dark night of my soul Tryin' to get the courage up to eat the damn thing whole They say that you are what you seek, that God alone exists Well that explains this pain, God is The Holy Masochist.

There's nothing left for me to do, and finally I know how To let all effort drop, like shit pies dropping from a cow To try to not try is still trying Ego's last trick slowly dying Exhausted, splat, I drop onto the field of Be Here Now

Been nibbling round the edges of the dark night of my soul Finally got the courage up to eat the damn thing whole A yummy treat of All Good Things, and All Bad Things as well 'Cause try'n to get to Heaven is the surest path to Hell