

What's the Use?

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I've always believed in standing up for what is right in peaceful ways that don't... leave room for a fight.
But what's the use in standing in a place that can't care or in even existing when nobody wants you there?

What's the use in telling truths we all need to know in a world that denies them and will not let them show?

What's the use of freedom that stays locked away, or the use of justice that cannot find its way?

**What's the use? What's the use? Tell me! What's the use?
In all the horrid suffering and overlooked abuse?**

What's the use in a mask that holds the germs in and makes faith just a thing we have lost again?

What's the use in pills that will only mess us up, or in sipping herbal tea from a leaking cup?

What's the use in birthing a child who'll be enslaved or the use in saving what cannot be saved?

What's the use of a heart in a world that wants it dead and thinks we all should just feel fake bliss instead?

**What's the use? What's the use? Tell me! What's the use?
In all the horrid suffering and overlooked abuse?**

What's the use in tolerating a torturous dark curse, or in yelling for it to "STOP!" when it makes it worse?

What's the use in telling a world that can't believe, or in seeking help from those who've been deceived?

What's the use in living a life that is bound and tied, where nobody cuts you loose or even hears you cry?

What's the use in trying not to feel depressed while trapped inside this God forsaken mess?

What's the use in helping what's turned left to go right, when it's too stuck in the dark to even want the Light?

What's the use in talking after everything's been said, or in thinking about what's already roamed my head?

**What's the use? What's the use? Tell me! What's the use?
In all the horrid suffering and overlooked abuse?**

What's the use in writing songs that are stolen or in stopping a car that is not even rollen'?

What's the use in what's not allowed to be, or in painting pictures that we cannot see?

What's the use in trying to help everyone else with a little book that gets glued to a shelf?

What's the use in healing that cannot be told or in buying something that cannot be sold?

**What's the use? What's the use? Tell me! What's the use?
In all the horrid suffering and overlooked abuse?**

What's the use in caring... Oh no... I dare not ask about the Love we should feel - the Love we all should have.

What's the use in continuing with this depressing song when there's nothing to it, but everything gone wrong?

**What's the use? What's the use? Tell me! What's the use? In all the horrid suffering and overlooked
abuse? What's the use? Tell me. Tell me what's the use? What's the use?**

P.S. Sometimes, it is through embracing our hopelessness that we find a way out of it. This is my aim with this song - to get it out and find the use in finding the strength to keep on standing in a world that seems to want me on my knees. Sometimes, we must ask what the use is, in order to find it. There is no good use in some things and these should not exist. There is no use in continuing to beat our heads against relentless walls, when we should stop and let the bruises heal. But there is a use when even just the slightest chance for positive change exists and it almost always does exist. We must "keep on keeping on" - we must never totally give up, no matter how bad things seem or are. I am telling this to myself right now, because I need to hear it from someone who cares about me. There is great use in caring for ourselves and others. What has the greatest use is the genuine Love we all should feel and have.