

# Buds

## Uneven Structure

A stream, a motion  
Lifting matter through the bonds  
Sentience of knowledge  
Healing the scars of innocence  
I rationally straighten the surroundings, theorise the randomness  
Scraping the surface, infinite bandings are exposed  
Hypnotised by the vertigiousness of things to come  
I break the ropes of whiteness out and burst into buds  
Getting closer to a well-defined path  
A chess-like game where all pieces are mine  
Buds, sprouts  
Boundless in cognition  
Escalating the tower of Babel  
The coiled design mesmerises me  
Am I taking this for the promised land?  
Bemused by this opportunity  
The fragile balance is lost  
Too soon to dive in, too late to scarper  
I glimpse the agressive vastness of this mental fluctuation  
Essence is corrupted by vice emanating out of knowledge  
And that unbeatable volition of tasting to ultimate perfection collapses  
Magnifying the shadow of failure toward the ramparts of sageness  
Now is the moment where my reign begins.