

Lost In Mediocrity

Unprocessed

Now remove your eyes
And behold your splendour
That is the universe
Try to detest
What arose from you
Love your neighbour like yourself
Love your self-perception
Love yourself

The crater of your mind
Blooms in the scent of japonicas
But every light
Stems from the same sun
That shines for all
Take a bath in her shadows

You see the ideal world
How it shatters in you

Look around you
Whither went your perfection?
You bucket from the well
That someone else
Had constructed
Lastly, your reflexion gleams
In mediocrity
You feel so lost

The crater of your mind
Blooms in the scent of japonicas
But every light
Stems from the same sun
That shines for all
Take a bath in her shadows
You see the ideal world