

Perspective

Unprocessed

I searched cognition
Life falls fast as time slips away
Return back to me

Everything is now
Saturated with confusion
Total emptiness

Percieve what's beyond
Like scars formed on my way
Percieve what has changed
My perception increased
Percieve what's in front
Tumbling into
A shade of truth
Unprincipled
Lack of comprehension

Life, illusion
Dreaming felt real
I trail away
Life, delusion
Sink into a mirage
I trail away

Experience occurs
Through constant accumulation
Of indivisibly small
Pre-events
As well as the rest
Of so called
Verities
Of our self-perception

Nature is
Our exposition. -
Human is a perspective

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Human is a perspective