

## 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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