

AS FLAMES BURST INTO NOTHINGNESS
DEVOURING AND PUTTING TO CESSATION ALL THAT HAS BEEN
GOING ON SINCE FOREVER
NO SOLID POINT NO LEVERAGE OF OUR BELIEFS
ALWAYS SOMETHING LEFT TO BE DESIRED TO KNOW
BUT STILL WE FAIL TO OUTPACE THE SPEED OF THE LIGHT
OUR DESIRE TO DISCOVER THE ORIGIN OF EVERYTHING IS
INEVITABLY LOST
AS CAUSALITY SMEARS THE PAST
WE SHALL NEVER CEASE TO WONDER
IF THE DRIVING FORCE IS GENUINE EVERLASTING
UNCONDITIONAL
THE TIME HAS NOT YET COLLAPSED
SO WE STILL MIGHT HAVE A BIT OF IT
OUR OSTENTATIVE MANIFESTATIONS OF AN ENDLESS QUEST
FOR WHAT WE CAN'T EVER HANDLE
ARE JUST A SPECK IN THE VAST UNIVERSE
AND IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS NOTHING REALLY
MATTERS
WE ARE SLAVES TO TRANSIENCE
WE WON'T ASCEND THROUGH THE HEIGHTS OF OUR PRIDE
BUT SHALL SUCCUMB TO HEAVING MASSES OF THE GREAT
MOMENTUM
EVENTUALLY WE MIGHT CONCLUDE THAT ALL THE PAIN AND
SACRIFICES HAD BEEN UTTERLY USELESS