

Indefinite Archetype

HeXeN

Blind and indignant, you won't see that your own
statements are contradicting,
Your very existence, take a hint, what is perceived is
subjective reality,
The path that is chose, be it yours, lay wasted away by
denials and chores,
Determined to prove that confusion is vice, in an
endless abyss of limitless sacrifice,
Numbers don't lie and neither do I, thus spoke the
ancients in patterns and dye,
Collective unconscious much less a dream, to understand
life is to attain ability,
What once was certain now is lost to the hands of the
victims of the albatross,
Insight and knowledge easily skewed became the
misconception that guides your view towards...
life.

Indefinite archetype!

Intricate balance, many ways in which light shall
pierce the ubiquitous haze,
Cause and effect, a mere paradigm, transcends beyond
chance yet distorters deny,
Manifestation for humanity is more than attesting half-
truths with daunting beliefs,
When immediate action proves sane men naïve, an
existential source is vastly decreed,
Falsified heroes paving lines by which lives are
altered and chosen ones thrive,
If as above so below, now we must conquer our-selves to
forgo,
The pendulum prophecies lay beneath the tides falling
to rise, observe and be seen,
Among twilight's idols, indivisibly, wisdom and
instinct entwine and is born unto thee.

Indefinite archetype!

Cast into a darkened plane by which shadows may escape
the past,
Consolation for dire souls flung towards the unnerving
black,
If the ego is the ghost that has arisen from the grave
of the self,
Then expect it to act in ghoulish ways!

Principle knowledge, once possessed, likened to
comfort, lays one to rest,
Indiscrete memory, condemned to forget, that which
preceded our lives to beget,
Ages of solace, no one sees, the opportune sequences
made to appease,
Correspondence, calculative success, the incontestable
machinations of progress.