

## Two Untouched Moments

Panychida

How many years are to pass  
While washing gold in the river of vanity  
What sacrificial rites to be served  
While crushing walls of fake-faced morality

I just wonder if there was any  
A pure essence of wordless synergy  
Whether some of those breathing here before us  
Weren't facing the same flow of unspoken elegy

Two untouched moments I praise  
Nature's "welcome in" and "farewell"  
If only all dwell choices were so intuitive and clear  
So influenceless of their own ego spell

Cursed be the wizzard puzzling out the entire truth  
Who of us could bear it and still stay sane  
That's why we all are made to just hide and seek  
never missing the far, demarcated lane

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