The symbolism of what transpired A representation of what's meant to be Wilted, withered, like it was once before Set free from its destiny

To grow, to search, to find Inner peace and satisfaction In the pinnacle of the mind Direction, then distraction

Fall and rise, prominence, demise
A premise built on true lies
Realism, existentialism, but above all pragmatism
The groundwork for the highest possible comprehension

Life's mystery, secrecy, treachery
The foundation of all proven knowledge
Like water from a bitter sweet spring
First, there's the sweetness, then there's the sting

To be, to know, to live
Existence independent of free will
Understanding the nature of harmony
Perfection achieved when all stands still

The symbolism of what's to come A representation of what now is Unspoken answer to rhetorical questions A basis for scrutiny

Unrest, confusion, disorder
Traits of the twisted human psyche
Like leaves on trees they will fall
For cause and effect goes without being told

Inevitability predicts that chaos will dwell When you open the gates to universal hell Never mind what's intended, you never can tell A soul that knows this all to well

Rise beyond, let matters fall
Out of mind, out of sight, out of knowledge
As foretold, magnificence unfolds
And now we await demise