

Remains

When it all falls away, what remains?

Suddenly the curtain drops, and we are exposed
Naked, scarred, pale white bones
Shivering, shaking, gasping for breath
The mind running off the tracks in all directions
Up, down, inside and out, none of which lead anywhere

We are deprived of normalcy and madness ensues
Within, electric explosions, striking bolts of desires and doubts
Outside, soothing perpetual light, untouched and inaccessible
Temptation reigns

What remains?

Wealth, now simply paper caught in a gentle breeze
Beauty, unnoticed and irrelevant
Freedom becomes a luxury for only the ignorant
Influence has changed Masters
She now serves the thoughtful and wholehearted

A blinding spotlight illuminates the gaunt, trembling, human facade
On the world's stage, alone, nearly enveloped by impenetrable darkness
No eyes to see, no mouth to speak, withered and frail
This insignificant existence is all that remains