

## SECONDS AWAY

From the second State of Consciousness  
to a breath the depth of the sea  
that can span the breadth of continents  
between being liquid and incontinence  
you/ know/ both are of no consequence  
hence we follow common sense, we are not tense  
but don't lower our defense cause we lack confidence  
it's a false pretense, we're seeking a truth  
so deep-rooted that there are no more disputes  
original sin within the holiest fruit  
the reason for my pursuit and my existence to boot  
and everyone else inside our minds and souls  
the only goal I see is to be in total control  
or not to be it's all philosophy, it's got to be  
sunshine breaking through the clouds so loud  
it's cacophony, and my spirit sing in unity,  
I hear it as a symphony  
we are all seconds away from reckoning  
wandering through life awakening  
we need exercise for the mind to come alive  
be revived as it enters the light in which it thrives  
we set forth looking for true north  
inevitably blown off course of course  
knowing more cost reports could cause  
a loss of sorts from concentrating on what matters the most  
the ether's energy floats on matter like boats  
the slippery slope is what everyone hopes to climb  
but Sisyphus can't find no reason or rhyme  
And keeps biding his time by dulling his mind  
muscles never moved mountains despite years of trying  
but the mental magic carpet just might start flying  
the moment we are thrown in head first  
not ready to dive, wake up in the water  
amazed to be alive. it pays to take a ride sometimes and not hide  
search for the soul inside, and replace pride  
with prana and peace and look for purpose to guide  
once we recognize the divine we find within our eyes