

Deep Trip

Opening the gates of imagination, an all new world is before my eyes.
Introspection begins, my mind starts to feel a connection with existence.
World's demons reveal before me.
The adrenaline increases as I step forward.
My senses mix, I can taste sounds;
I can hear colors and see the vibrations.

Everything gathers pace, the value of everything changes; insignificant things start to weigh on life's balance,
In the eye of the storm, calm and wisdom dominate the occasion.
My time stretches, leaving behind the time that clocks show, everything is clear now!

The will of humanity's been broken by men.
They hid and destroyed the true spirituality, replacing it with false gods with an egocentricity complex.

Greedy men designed to live hand to mouth, to not see beyond their reality,
That brings our dreams down; everything is clear now... freedom is an illusion that money pays for.
Social competition takes us far from our spirituality.

Despite our intellect, we're slaves of our own emotions and needs;
Some natural and some other established by a power-thirsty system.
Many people's lives turned into some's power and nothing changes.

... The trip absorbs me!
... And I feel that I'm everywhere!
... And nowhere at the same time!

I'm back from that world with a new lesson.
Ready to face reality... my reality!
And ready to see beyond the fears that were imposed by my reason.
Living pays the price, now it remains to find balance into this chaotic world.

Watching how resources are consumed, I think about how everything entwines towards a lost paradise.
Trying to find their way, trying to live their trip enduring the weight of reality that has been revealed;
Trying to understand how consumption is tied to the pace of our greed.

All is said now... the only thing remaining is to find the power that reasoning made us lose.
Separate ourselves from this readymade reality that doesn't allow us to get close as humans for all that joins us!
But takes us apart due to the few things that make us different.
It's time to recover what really matters; it's time to stop and yell what no one else dares to say.
May the lucidity not blind the delivered lesson.
May the tiredness not take us apart from the purpose; may not the path take our lives away... our lives away!

®®© - La reproducción, copia y/o radiodifusión online o pública sin previa autorización, están prohibidas por la Ley Colombiana sobre derechos de autor.