

Reversible

It is all

The same way

You arrive at that specific place in time

As if your arms and legs disagree with the orders

The brain demands your heart to follow another story

And yet you get lost and found in different glory

Day in day out

Toxic molecules that enter your system

There is no way in heaven you are able to resist them

Destroy all the lines existing

Slowly but surely

Thoughts created

You are utterly depending on

Mechanisms penetrated

Do you follow

Do you lead

Do you fight for your believe

Are you just another number

Without a name or face

You disappear as quickly

Without leaving a trace

Nothing's more or less

Structured chaos

Trees are letting go of their leaves

Beautiful mess

Nature achieves

The same way

It is all

Reversible

Victoria Monshouwer

