

Lost in the battlefield of opposite extremes
I ponder the enbankment that stands in between
The monochrome and colour entirety
I see the beauty and chaos of fate and destiny
Stand in the balance
Of forest equilibrium
Absorb every aspect
Of forest equilibrium
The fatality of optimism shall we not embrace
But evolve into the actual with grace
Outweigh the balance through excessive choice
I return to the wisdom of this equalateral place
Rebuild thy strength
Here in forest equilibrium
Through irreligious choice
In forest equilibrium
Come walk with me
Through violet smokescreens
Where both feet tread upon joys and agonies
Calm in all we see
Masters of destiny