

## Eternal Duality

## Disillusion

Nothing is.  
Nothing is free.  
Nothing is free from boundaries.  
The grand hatch has been spoiled  
Fed and spoiled with binaries.

In eternal duality  
From one to another absolute .

She drags her burden to the cunning  
To seek her sermon's sequel lot  
One step back to from where she's coming  
Once suffered from, it can't be given back.

Freedom must be -  
But maybe not.  
Maybe secure, maybe not.  
As nothing is - nothing will be  
Ever binary to the core.

In eternal duality  
From one to another absolute.

She drags her burden to the cunning  
To seek her sermon's sequel lot  
Absolution comes as a stunning illusion  
That tears her heart apart.

This parasital redeemer  
Spoils the poor with significance  
Throws blessings upon the contempt and feeble  
And strains the shrewd with hesitance.