

# Visual Vortex

## Elegy

Conceptual imaginary, it seems so real which world do you live in

I sense the emptiness inside the brain no apparent function, it has no name  
nor does it see reality an existence in an endless masquerade

People adopt peculiar ways interpretation caught in the maze  
instinct the essence of life somehow changed effecting the inside

My life is a world in a visual vortex  
where reality and thought drift through time

I'm a million miles from anywhere a solitary isolation bare  
where fantasies are real as can be a world within a world no sense of reality

My life is a world in a visual vortex where reality and thought  
go spinning through time a parralax world in a visual vortex  
caught between the emptiness of time