Tabula Rasa

Beyond the mental image of a man lies a blueprint made by God.

I am standing here recalling to all the roads we have passed through: Always hard to understand, always hard to comprehend.

Yet it's always easy to believe we are not here for no reason. So many mistakes and failures, so many elements of imperfection formed by our sense of free will.

Causing sadness that never disappear when life has broken into pieces, we realize everything has gone so wrong.

Beyond man's own nervous breakdown lies a blueprint made by God. And here I am standing on a line between reconstruction and destruction...