Thoughts on a Gentle Afternoon

The question why, is it forever unanswerable?
But yet some answers trite and pat to keep the world from insanity.
The mind's inability to mold the questions of the soul.

Beauty? Yes, that.
One answer to the unasked question.
Man's answer? Man's question?

Dissolution--paradise lost--yet never was it there.
We forget what we have had and remember what we have not possessed.
[redacted]
Following a mad world gone before.
Oh god why has thou forsaken me and cast me out to hemorrhage my soul while you look on with apathy. Ignorance--what peace--and a child shall lead them--and the meek shall inherit the Earth. In a dark corner--reality obscure--alive with in you mind. Ahh no peace there now--naked thoughts clawing in desperation. A choice! Yes, yes, a choice. INSANITY To hide, safety, home before dark, allie allie in free. Away from the darkness, but into the pit. No difference between real and imagined demons, each seeking to devour. Antivivisectionism--so close--which the animal which the man which the god. Darkness, darkness, horror and fear. Can this be the God?