

Out of the Fog

Suiting up in the morning
personality is a put-on
Man stands hypnotized
created by conditioning
by the nature of words
yet must be comfortable
inside his skin
with his reality
while his ego
and his mind
remain on the outside
Zen insight is seeing
through the roleplay

Homo sapiens sapiens
Man the wise is
usually otherwise
Walking the edge
of a sword daily
man walks
in the shadows
He versus you
Friends loved ones
transformed
into abstractions
his me-first reflection
shimmers in the pool

Zen the open secret
nothing whatever
is hidden
Virtual reality is not
the only reality
words are a part
of things Flashes
of lightning
Man knows the answers
to his questions
Every man
is out of the fog
wishing he wasn't