

Human Diving

Do not push people too much:
that person gives up on life

There are no winners or losers in life
only remnants

Imagine you'll die tomorrow
Is there grudge you cannot forgive?
Is there love you cannot forget?

No there are none

'tis illusion to pretend there are:
illusion breaks, you also break

what is your booty?

Only regret

Once loved
Once missed
Once fond
Once painful

You lost the person

The fact you have
The truth you grasp
The shell you brandish

What is it

Opening see, just your palm
peer hard but it is only that
that person is not there
also you are not there

Nothing is there

Idiot doesn't know what is lost
Fool cries after losing
Wise man knows before losing

Who are you?

You don't know who you are either
You don't know whether you'll cry or not
but the loss doesn't return
that person doesn't come back
You sink along, lose yourself:
no one gained, nobody can get
from the beginning

You think it's yours
but it is not yours
World, human do not belong
they live by themselves

Place skull on shelf
Do you think it laughs?
When heart stops, so does smile
Eyes gazing at you dry up

You become taxidermy too
losing breath
what is booty
what is pennant
cannot know

Winner and loser lie in same coffin,
one looks at the ground,
one looks at the sky,
which is better
only one answer
the coffin shouldn't have been made ab initio

No shovel will dig after the funeral
grave robbers return and earth hardens
like your heart hardens, you harden too

no victor;
fool remains
drink a foolish toast
champagne break, hand is cut
unaware of pain nor flow

Is that pleasurable?

only firecrackers blow up in lunatic's war
losing sight
losing hearing
too late to turn back
only you don't know
only you and fool don't know

Human inhumanity:

Because you don't know there is hell

You are to be cut in it
Living pretentiously without
any guilt in comfort

Receiving consequences of sin
after death

Your cells are burned
by hellfire;
being burned to death
even not knowing that

The man you killed
smiles at your funeral

Order is different;
Moment is same

The pain you give comes back
tens of millions of times

apologizing,
not being indulgence

What stays till the end is
your miserable body
that doesn't die upon death

circling hundreds of millions
of kalpa, there is no dilution

Man dies once;
you have no death

Like a phoenix, in hell
you're burned to your throat

Heaven's atonement is a lie

The Sacrifice

Neither a winner
Nor a champion can live

The survived are the winners
The live are the victorious

This world is wild
and full of wolves

Though you walk restlessly
no sign of light
no sign of warmth

Fake friends form a crowd
and sacrifice their own

Once friend
Once friendship
Once love

All is torn apart and
scattered into the air;
their teeth is imbrued with blood

Cognition of species
is nothing but an instant:

The dawn puts them
into death each other

The altar is abundant,
The feast is forever

The next sacrifice is
you

Something That's Not in The World

There's no justice in the world
only delusion you think so

There's no love in the world
only illusion you think so

There's no friendship in the world
only fake you think so

Purity becomes sacrifice,
trampled by infidelity
Wicked faith becomes ashes
floating in the air, entering to breathing
you don't know who is you

Inhaling and exhaling
being used to the stench.
Partners overflowing on the street
toast in the glare of the light.

With strength of holing hands
lie is passed to each other,

you thought you dumped it on others:
it still remains as a curse.

next day, the sun rises
staining shy faces
Place painted pheasant's head finds
is unenterable doghole

Sometimes they cry with sorrow,
No one knows which animal is crying.

Like an Aztec sacrifice,
you're stuck with a knife:
pray for your mistakes.

The festival is over. You're
just a skull rolling in the wind.

If rough sand spills into the eyehole,
arrogant regret flows belatedly

The earth takes you back:
repeating the same fabrication

Grateful or not, in it,
you circle for one thousand years,
as lemures

Though done,
turn around again

Like the hoop you rolled.
you roll in there, too.

Turn: never come back.
Even if you are back
nobody's waiting.

Alone forever
like the rotation of the earth
revolve around the nether

You're not in the world.

Non-philosophy

No Socrates

No Plato

No Aristotle

No true

No soul

No happiness

No Aquinas

No Descartes

No Bentham

No God

No ego

No pleasure

No Kant

No Hegel

No Nietzsche

No Good

No law

No living

Starry heavens,

no Guter Wille in my heart;

Veil of ignorance vanishes

Humans are a cluster of disease

dying Schopenhauer

wandering pinwheel around nihil soul

sleeping light within a cave

the goblet of Diogenes

burns with desire

Spinoza's lens
pierces you

Dance
with the music of Leibniz
Sisyphus' evil rolls eternal life
in there we all die

Like it has been
so will be
so will God
so will you

Indulgence ablaze,
hell's fire immeasurable
This life's nidana is next life's curse
drawing lots mixed as the same form

Whoever may be shall change
tears bore through rock,
pull down mountain,
break ice,

Wings of eagle cry a thousand times,
Prometheus' liver vomits blood,
Zeus' rage splits earth:
you shall never sleep

Like the wings of Icarus
your body buried in the sea,
shall circle around a thousand years

asking a bubble for mercy
asking a dot of moonlight for pity
thankful of a drop of clear water

God!
Bless all deaths