

Complexity

Life is often kicked in the belly by the ways of the world,
Which can be indifferent, insensitive, and inhuman,
Stupendous invented-complexity reigns over human life,
Making it a tortured process.

Efficiency hovers mindlessly over us,
Engendering agony and insanity,
Squeezing out music in life.

A million systems cater to frivolous needs,
The structure is mammoth,
The work is arduous,
It chokes the human spirit.

Life's essence is deeply buried under man's trivial interests,
Making its quest, for every generation, a herculean task.

The inventiveness of man is his own enemy at times,
A thousand understandings must be rejected before the real one dawns,
Nature is not vicious, though it may hide its glories tenaciously.