The life and the fading

We are born, into it Into suffering, into samsara; Here and now we are getting older, Go through this experience, go Through that experience and make

Insights that give us consciousness Expand; but eventually will Every new to the habit and We get a mind fuck; Either way, we will do just that

Burning like a match,
Be the mass of experiences
Do not let go, because every single one
Is like a star inside
Consumed and last but not least
Imploded, without words!