

Till then, I shall live!

Ask me what my name is, and I shall tell you what my name is according to my ID; but ask me who I am, and I shall tell you the story behind my name.....

Waking up is a sign that we are still alive, but only through searching within the depths of our souls can we find proof of 'life', and it's only then we can say we are living- we have realized our true purpose and have realigned with it.

'Who are you?', a very misunderstood question, yet people have developed an understanding from their misunderstanding. A very personal question, yet so casually and ignorantly posed by strangers...

My heart still bleeds from cuts of blades that were held so carelessly by those I put close to it. All of them asked me who I am, demanded that I show them the treasures in my soul, but none of them had shed enough ignorance to realize the truths about me! I keep questioning my communication style, but then I can't hold myself liable for their ignorance.

I live amongst dead people, I'm surrounded by ignorant and stereotypical minds.... My mind feels suffocated 99,99% of the time I listen to an individual attempt to speak in my presence.

I hope one day the clouds shall disperse and you will realize that there are no limitations in life, besides the ones set by you- that the world is only just your perspective, and your perspective is a trail left by thoughts you harbor..... And consequently, that you can shape your world by changing the way you think, and for many, to start thinking!

Till then..... I shall live to realize my own ignorance.....

Mere~living soul.....