

Life is an Oxymoron

When I feel like life is absolute chaos
I try to act naturally.
Sometimes I take a calculated risk
But then I become clearly confused.
Before things are a complete destruction
I search for constant change.
This life is not a final draft
It could be much less crazy.
I'm searching for a new routine
But once again I'm back
To the original copy that I began with.
So maybe I'll try things in random order
But I end up with the same difference.
Then things become strangely familiar
And my life feels like a virtual reality.