Time and Being

Souls are out of fashion
Where DNA is nowhere to be found
But whose valid life in every vale
speaks rudely to us,
So contradiction rules the mind
creating many new realities
while life has its initial axiom
it springs into an infinite sea
where struggle makes the soul
knowing its mortality emerge,
an eternalisation,
but your pleasures cares submit
or your own weakness fly
leaving the field to deeper men
whose sanctuary is their self-return
and we can follow with a greater pen.