

Title: Conversations

Subtitle: Blind

Second Subtitle: Blind

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Your face is forever imprinted in our minds,

Your message so divine,

Yet your morals lost forever.

Control crowds, and bring leaders to their knees,

For all of these I have surely seen,

Have we missed what it was you were so clearly to bring?

Sometimes it angers me,

I feel as if we're all prisoners of traditional thought,

A one way road,

And even if we missed a sign, we dare not to stop,

What was it you taught?

Sorry it's been lost in wars and superstitions,

Cruel manipulations and decease of life,

Power, greed, and organized religions,

Oh, I remember now, you "bring the sword not peace",

Why then does your name bring us to our knees?!

Suddenly I forget to follow the crowd,

A goat among sheep,

Rivulet of salt water streams to my feet,

I'm shown things I couldn't wish to see,

But this new pasture tastes so much better,
They eat from the dead grass,
As I confront angels and dwell in awareness,
Somethings got to give,
Wait, I already have,
So when will you apologize for your bad deeds?
They aren't like me,
Blinded to the worship of the Lord of The Sword,
Answer me Jesus Christ!