



Browse notes

Friends' notes

"I'll stay deluded"Poem by OsCKilO

by Tharek N Liz Mokbul on Monday, 23 April 2012 at 03:39 ·

Wrote this about faith and opinion.

"I'll stay deluded"
Poem by OsCKilO

"I'll stay deluded" Poem by OsCKilO

What is the harm in a little faith,
whilst I live this life?
Like whistling while you work
Or singing whilst you try.

Who are you to say
that what I can't see is not real?
Like a child works out the ending
from the parts found in
between.

Human understanding goes
as far as We can see.
But still there is the fact
that there are things we can't
perceive.

Whilst I have my eyes closed
I will swear the day is night.
Peering through a window,
I see walls on either side.

I cannot see the light
behind the curtains when I
sleep.
But Dawn will still resound
as sure as States of mind repeal.

Discovered through discovery.
The act of seeking out.
If you haven't found it yet
You will remain in doubt .

Our "real" is momentary.
Limited by what's around.
Including our ability
To see past here and now.

Who am I to say
that what's behind my eyes is
there?
Perception sides with tedium
crushed by counter points again.

Is it really shattered
Or is it shaped so you can see?
Stronger than the things
that cast a shadow on your
peace.

The ones that shout the dark
and whisper smug that there's no
light.
Your up's defines your downs
and points your head from true
Insight.

A singular from plural
disregards what once was
whole.
Divided split and conquered
till the sense is almost gone.

Ashamed to preach the old
as white coats wait for those that
do.
Who can test the bias
if it is not understood?

They say they can't afford
to share the knowledge or the
wealth.
Words won't hold their value
now we charge for school as
well.

Ordained to sway the starving
from the pens that held them
tight.
A new rule now is written
with the secular in site.

Where Esop and his fables
hold no place in life today.
A world without a proverb
spins around in disarray.

Suffer whilst I smile .
A secret unbeknown to some.
To smile and not to suffer
Is a feeling yet to come.

To suffer from delusion
one would need to shun the
truth.
Get caught up on the moment,
Then insane you shall conclude.

The river runs both ways
through land the water washed
before.
The Faithless Esoteric
master hate for masters old.

And then we have the zealot
Taint water, wine and zeal
Of others bearing flags
that show the sign of unity.

Compulsion shows no faith
to those who will not walk the
path.
Suggestion seeks to sway
Toward a goal or common
wrath.

So let me have my faith
as you have cast yours to the
ground.
You throw away a smile
and settle quickly , sorrows
drowned.

So yes I'll stay deluded,
Fooled by no-one but myself.
This trick on me holds treats
That sustain me better than
wealth.