



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.