

Pandemic

The only place known that supports life.
The amazing reality of nature has found its way
In this speck of dust sustained and fed by a star with titanic energy;
In a small pixel of the infinite cosmos, we, humanity, live!

Our fear to understand our arrogance and selfishness
To think about ourselves is spread all over the world,
We become a threat even to all ourselves.
A threat that must be controlled by deities who reign in our own fear.
They were made in our image; controlling from greed for money and power.

We are the pandemic taking this world to a dead end,
Thanks to the gap between what we do and what we know;
Thinking resources are infinite, not waiting to wake up from this nightmare,
Trivializing the perceptions of reality!

We lost the course; the real intention...
Creating a self-delusion with no evident purpose.

We crave for salvation and forgiveness from an inexistent god;
We prefer ignorance rather than knowledge,
As it's easier to believe than to know;
It's easier to accept a soothing ignorance!

We protect the meaning of life,
Determining the planet frailty according to our wisdom and courage;
Responsible for the balance of existence,
No matter the possibilities to defend it.

Money doesn't matter now!
Power doesn't matter!
Morality doesn't matter!
Systematic corruption doesn't matter!
And protocol doesn't matter!
However, in the end, all of this is worth it to survive ourselves!

Money doesn't matter now!
Power doesn't matter!
Morality doesn't matter!
Systematic corruption doesn't matter!

®®© - La reproducción, copia y/o radiodifusión online o pública sin previa autorización, están prohibidas por la Ley Colombiana sobre derechos de autor.