

**Title: Conversations**

**Subtitle: Blind**

**Second Subtitle: Blind**

Author: qOLOp

Date: 1130176607

URL: [https://www.wizanda.com/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic\\_id=22](https://www.wizanda.com/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic_id=22)

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!