

Propagandhi

"Cognitive Suicide"

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You were a flash of light across a sky of total dark.
You saw their shocked and gaping jaws then it all
Returned to black.
There was a brief surge of panic, their eyes pressed
Tight.
You brought a swarm of confusion to their bleak but
Simple lives.

Cognitive suicide. Insular, pathetic minds
Try to cut you off at the knees so they won't be left
Behind.
If everything is bland and unambiguous,
Maybe they can understand how they fit into this place.

Every time they fail they seek a victim for their
Spite.
Some dismal need to crush someone beneath their
feet.
All their acrid words can't ease their wounded hearts.

Despite their claims they have no maps, no keys to any
Gates.

Cognitive suicide. Insecure, regressive minds
Try to cut you off at the knees so they won't be left
Behind.

Petrified, frozen to imaginary times.
Pay no mind, I hope they pass you by.
Live your life and don't apologize
To the cowards of this world, they're a waste of time.

Everything's in between.

Are they terrified of unobscured and brilliant colours?
Perhaps you cracked the door to their own forbidden
Worlds.

Everything's in between.
Everything's in between.
Everything's in between.

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