Incapable ...

by lex *Saturday*, *Sep 22 2012*, *12:28pm* international / poetry / post

of making the leap into real freedom, away from religious belief, logic or the prison of science, which bases its views on measurement, the quantifiable when the universe/existence is continuous, unquantifiable and immeasurable!

it seems this terrestrial sphere is a dumping ground for the tragic turds of creation, the home of dunces and retards where perversities are taken for reality and reality is ignored

try,
just once
to understand,
break your bonds
and realise that continuum
has no beginning or end,
it is ONE continuous process,
everlasting
no past or future

wherefore this obsession with beginnings and endings when there is no past or future existence is now, or would you care to produce the past or the future?

if you must delude yourselves could you possibly do it without killing each other and everything else around you?

why is it so difficult to live in harmony and peace,

do you think selfishness and avarice are admirable qualities upon which to base social existence?

do you not remember your body of light before it was encased in dross/flesh?

try and recall who you really are and why you exist

recognise your relationship with each other and the world around you, everything is ONE voluptuous movement/dance; notions of separation are pure perversity, vanity, we are all part of the great unfolding of Creation.

but i apologise for momentarily distracting you from your morbidity, fear and malevolence, there are people to kill, environments to pollute, wars to wage and avarice to feed.

[Learn to co-operate, you are facing extinction, you mindless morons.]

"If the doors of perception were cleansed every thing would appear to man **as it is, infinite**" -- William Blake

"The gates of Paradise are wide open, no-one is excluded -- only man denies himself and imprisons himself in ignorance, fear and darkness." -- Anonymous

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-132.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-265.html