

## Senseless

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international / poetry / post

there is no sense to be had from dulled senses  
that feed/pollute minds and perversity

what lasting gain or good is to be had from  
the conflicts born of perverse avaricious minds?

give me pure water to drink which once flowed  
freely over the land  
give me clean air to breathe  
which now is only available on the highest mountain tops

ur poison minds produce poison fruits  
u are killing the earth and its life  
though ur dulled senses tell u  
it's necessary for profit and progress,  
but what profit/progress exists in death?

there is no mystery except the profound stupidity  
of humankind that now rejects all things harmonious,  
natural and clean

contorted minds twisted into knots  
cannot hope to see the easy path  
of harmony

so continue until u are no more  
never knowing the paradise u have lost,  
existence will not miss u

join the many failed species  
before u;  
existence continues without the slightest regret,  
only those aware of its harmony and peace  
thrive in worlds beyond ur pathetic, poisonous  
reach

you have only failed your profoundly stupid selves

