Prime Specimen

Black Comedy

Let's set aside for a moment
The ideological connotations of the debate
And take a minute to reflect and acknowledge
Our true nature seems no different than amoebae
And I contemplate, ambivalently, over humanity's behavior
The strides and turns throughout our fraught history
And how we tend to out-compete the very things we depend upon

Swept away - even as our surroundings succumb We cannot find our way out Procreate - a higher purpose is a figment Of our imagination

Sex - the very thing all sentient lifeforms share
The basic premise for species' continuation
Funny how it makes us cast aside our attributes of rational thinking
Added irony: our basic urge to disseminate our genes
Turns out to be our most destructive weapon
The quintessential program which we are all equipped
Is a double-edged sword

Swept away - even as our surroundings succumb We cannot find our way out Procreate - a higher purpose is a figment Of our imagination

Evolution is interdependency by design Or is it disparity with impunity?

And we assume nothing, nothing of this world Still believe there's an intelligent force behind our existence ?