

Cognitive Suicide

Propagandhi

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.