Pathogenic Ocular Dissonance

Tourniquet

Words and Music by Ted Kirkpatrick

The iguanidae sees East and West simultaneously
The praying mantis sees three hundred flies from three
Orbit of man, divergent strabismus and
Compound eyes alien by design

Pathogenic Ocular Dissonance

Unravel the surcingle, clotted and much Excoriated eons of life unsound Avert your gaze, the horrific pestilence You are spared and standing on Holy ground Searching nystagmus, it's no wonder Spiritual migraines still persist The scales fall, the cataracts desist The life you once led is not even missed

Pathogenic Ocular Dissonance

When red is green and green is grey
Tou've failed the test in column A
You see at twenty what we do at fifty
The wisdom of sight comes from the father of lights

The treasure you see, the treasure you know There will your heart be found also