

“Freedom of Not”

By Gabriel Karsan

We weren't taught to whisper Truths Rather prosper,
The Course of humanity once shattered is improper,
Inner voice critically needs for us to reconsider,
Conflicted by blood of fellow shadowed wrath of a lover,
The loathers crowned with facades not to lead rather conquer,
My people follow can not flea and be free from the router,
To change their Pursuit of freedom is a roller coaster,
Egos of our Kings deprive us of our crater,
The Volcanic eruption of hope once Grand now doesn't matter,
Yet to all Souls for democracy we are fighters,
For the sake of latter we can't wait for later,
We are the broken fighter, Not a Quitter Never Bitter,
For few Rotten Cores can't distort the story from the Narrator,
And ours is of love, peace, perseverance in an integrator,
The answers being Empathy, Philanthropy a fate that's greater.
And we shall rest concluding tomorrow's better,
Our truths widely spread and Voices Louder,

Now we have the freedom of Not as opposed to thought,
Once promised utopia of equal men now showcased memorabilia,
We stood for hope yet it vanquished from the criteria,
Drugged by the controlled and euphoric media,
Familiar Family the clans of hypocrisy,
Used to be unity turned to ego boosting sensuality,
We have idolized psychopathy,
Our demoralized healers have become a virus to Democracy,

Yets ours is a reckoning Marvel of heroism against Adversity,
Our voice is noise to them, the Toxic formality,
We shall speak louder and collectively,
For we are equal men, Women not bound by inferiority,
The toxicity of indifference and winning selfishly,
Egalitarian pursuit of hope, morality, happiness, Curiosity fate of our society,
Accountability our definition of Democracy.