Discover the blessing through this suffering A tortured self: battered by terminal deceit I gain my strength as a faithful observant While trying to understand life's objectives Discover the blessing through this suffering At the peak of modern guises of insanity I find my comfort through small window of hope Realizing which stance I need to stand Living as a painbearer in a narcissistic society While everybody becomes oblivious to misery Boasting false impressions of happiness For the sake of getting social approvals As what jesus did to defend the powerless The oppressed and vulnerable ones He brightened the hopes of the castaways While despised by religious leaders My refuge is here in deeper underground A dreadful place where light is needed Better to seek mercy from down below Than conquer the world from up above