

The News

Shelter

An inspiration for a real sensation. Emancipation of my soul.
And my fixation is some information on this part's relation to
the whole. My aspiration is pure meditation: self-realization
that's the goal! But nonsense information breaks my concentrati
on,
mundane sound vibration is taking control! Before I want to hea
r your
news, I want the news on me. Been caught up so long in all of
life's hype, I haven't had time to see that beneath the disguis
e
the real self lies which needs a soul satisfying activity. No,
I don't want to hear your news. I want the news on me. Turn dow
n
that noise! Who are we essentially? Beneath the smiles, profiles
,
and styles, lies individuality. No more immense pretense, I'll
take
down my fence. I want to know the real me. No more acts, I just
want some facts on the soul's real personality. But that news
confuses, misconstrues, and abuses. It blocks my view from what
I
need to see. I want the news on me.