

# Myopia

Thou

Beware the comfort of your minds  
Halls filled with echoes  
Resist the temptation of canon  
Deadlock of dogma  
By faith we conquer ourselves -  
Doomed runts of sanity  
Amassing casualties like a plague -  
The way of myopia  
Constricting perspective, narrowing sense. Contemptuous sneer as the frame  
Starts to rot. By faith do we conquer, doomed runts of sanity.  
The way of myopia  
Please ignore quiet sobs, these laments in the dark. Token acts to appease  
Unpolitely declined. Absorbed in irrelevance. Soothed by a fetish. Rank  
Fascination. Nothing can pacify. Let this shell fall to blight, a weakening cage  
When the cell doors all warp, deliverance scorned  
Possess curiosity  
Allow its light to guide  
Expect yourself to err  
Heralding improvement  
Question your keepers  
Question your protectors  
Question your comforters  
Question your consolers