

## Checkerboards

## Tiles

The purpose has meaning  
But the meaning is we're bleeding  
Moving the checkers on the board  
Chasing our selfish benefit  
In the hallowed halls of avarice  
King us on the checkerboard  
Scattering checkers on the floor  
Scattering checkers on the floor

Thinking in the past  
Of all the things which didn't last  
Dispel the stress of compromise  
Uncertain aims were no surprise  
As the path played out ahead  
And condescending words were said  
I know the will was mine  
A future dreamt within my mind

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Can we define what's right  
Fighting ourselves with all our might  
Thoughts and strategies are terms  
To reject upon the urge  
Can't deflect impending shame  
By passing on your shame of the blame  
Weapons rust in the rain  
The same mistakes will strike again

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I am sitting in the crowd  
Unresponsive to the voices that I hear  
Shouting out can't catch my ear  
I am thinking with furrowed brow  
Wondering why we foster  
Nurture all our fears  
Enemies ever oh so near

Always knowing the answer  
Always knowing what is best  
Disrupting the balance of nature  
Neglecting our cause and effect

I am waiting patiently  
Ignoring forces hoping to take hold of me  
When will this distance set me free?  
I am sorry once again  
Disruptions claim my inner thoughts  
I do not speak  
Uncommon sense just out of reach

Social structure with order  
Socially separate we discover  
Traits of distinction denied  
Mistaking our heritage for pride  
Disruptions fuel the motion  
Conflict feeds our institutions  
Right and wrong defy description  
Freedom without restitution  
Is all life based on illusion?

Left is right?  
But right is wrong?  
Peers dictating who belongs  
Thrill to the kill  
As we kill what we fear  
What we don't understand  
And what isn't clear

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Chasing our selfish benefit  
In the hallowed halls of avarice  
King us on the checkerboard  
We don't know we're losing  
Euphoric we're choosing  
Falling off the checkerboard