

Shelter, In Defense Of Reality

In defense of Reality "

by Shelter

(c) 1991

"In Defence of reality"

Security. Well, how secure are we?

Making our plans in a castle of sand as our dreams get dragged to sea. You say you're independent; well is that a fact? It's by creation's donation that you are maintained but you'd rather turn your back. In defense of reality!

Today's modern science is your modern religion. Guesswork taught as fact--"Don't talk back"--blind faith in their decision.

You say explosion started creation, and we're just chemical combinations, but would you take the same stand if there was a gun in my hand? Or would you beg for your salvation?

In defense of reality? Actually, these conclusions prove their insanity!

A creation without a creator...Can it be?

Just like a painting without a painter...absurdity! No,

I don't wanna run away, I want to embrace reality.

"The News"

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 concentration, mundane sound vibration is taking control! Before I want to hear 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 disguise 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 down 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.