

Blind Divisions

Anna Rose

Voices beacon upon thee
But the taught ideals of division cause those to flee.
Mayhaps it's due to ignorance or bliss
But the lack of humane consideration is forever missed.
Mammonism influences the system
So the advantaged authorities will never listen.
Morales of oligarchy like past teachings
Are still shown as undoubted preachings.
Due to this preposterous taught perception
The curiosity of differing causes tension.
The young questioning child shielded by their fathers
Is uninformed of these ideas and begins to bother.
"Why won't they accept us for who we are?" asked the child
But the only answer to be given is that of an unsolved trial.
Opinions, race, gender, sexuality and more aside
Are always being overturned and left behind.
If you don't appositely suit the standards of normality
Your life is set up to incur countless fatalities.
Violence and cruel behaviors rise in the streets
from these so called 'standards' and it's unforeseen deceit.
"Separate" they said, but it's never been equal
Why can't we strive for a peaceful sequel?
The man of high melanin simply goes to the store
And the impact of an unworldly society sees it as a threat of war.
Humans need others as a part of genetics
yet unalterable nonconformities are seen as unwanted cosmetics.
These traits are incontrovertible as they're given at birth
So why should these people have to prove their worth.
Society cries for a seemingly positive balanced level
But those for it are seen as rebels.
Daughters and those of darker skin
Yearn for the day that they can begin.
Since undermined lives for those that are different
Only to be seen as a dark remission.
A mission being to undermine those in the same

Can only be seen as a frivolous game.
“Please let us be free” the children weep
Yet the backlash never lets a mother sleep.
We are all human but not treated as so
This negligence is slippery as ice under a doe.
Perhaps one day we can be together
But for now we pain to change this dreary weather.
Society is still left astray
So for now we are all just pining away