

Ignorance
Tara Bansal

The night sky is eerie, deadly, craving, monstrous
Engulfing our world,
Leaving nothing but an evil abyss of darkness
Yet we only see it houses millions of stars,
Confidently painted upon a lonely black canvas

Stars that spotlight our glorious monuments,
The moments we so proudly raise upon a pedestal
A pedestal of broken promises,
Silenced choruses; a biased hypothesis,
But we call it flawlessness,
We twist our consciousness

Aching for a joyful fantasy,
When sometimes all there lies is a painful reality
The painful reality that the world is plagued with
Racism and hate,
Sexism and shame,
Violence and blame

Why do we see dragons as monsters,
When we are the ones carrying the swords?
Why do we praise our pedestal,
When its roots are in deception?
And when that finally comes to our attention,
Why do we choose to ignore?