

Dystopian Film

Who are you?
Where are you going?
What is it that you believe?
Why are you here?
When did this all begin?
How will it end?

In the beginning there was light in our eyes and hope in our hearts
We had the wildest of dreams and purest of intentions
Our imaginations knew no bounds
We were all of one breath
One moment
A singularity
Somewhere down the line we became distant
Fractured
Broken
The blind have led us to the cliffs and we have chosen this path
We ignored the harsh truth in favor for a comfortable lie
A simulacrum
Silence has become the deafening reverberation of our fall from grace
The noise
The panic
We have become enslaved by our own faulty cognition
Our faiths
Our beliefs
Our tribalism
Our fears
Our own bloodshed
The time has come for the human race to wake up
We have been running in place, in circles, and have arrived nowhere now
Always racing to a red light
The power of the few outweigh the futility of the many
Is this really what we want?
Our children
The future generations
The future of all mankind is in our palms
But under our boots every snowflake looks the same
And through our nihilism we all die in vain

Save yourselves
Escape