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Ode to Hackneyed Ideas #2

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Ode to Hackneyed Ideas # 2

Shamini Mylvaganam

Hey Pretty baby
How do you feel today?
Have you a wish that I can grant?
Here I am, does the sunlight reflect my presence?
Havoc enters as I exit, you see
Hell unfreezes as I descend
Ponder life without me
Peace, ha! Life, even more amusing
Power, yes, control of your eyelids like systematic machinations
Love overflows for the diseased and degenerate
Life has a name but no face
Lust is nonexistent, a cursed word
Lose, lost, lacking, no one there to pull your strings
Can you survive, Descartes thought so
But mathematics was his basis
Alas, there are no numbers, theorems, proofs anymore
Burden attacks the mediocrity
Mediocrity is the majority
Majorities revolt
Let the revolution begin