

whose dream

it's not so hard
somewhere deep inside ourselves
we know everything we need to know
but we've been
 trained to forget
 conditioned not to listen
we hunger for deep reality
 but settle for weak facsimile
we aspire to courage
 but allow our fears to be manipulated
we want to be free
 but concede and compromise ourselves at every step
to feel safe.

we have everything we need to live in paradise
for everyone
but we're eating it all up
and crapping it all out
as fast as we can
 faster faster faster
 more more more
 hoard hoard hoard
 mine mine mine
 consume dispose consume
until it's all gone
while high-def flat screen phantoms
shiny electrodivertors
and cell phone brain parasites
eat our time and our minds and our lives.

we live and die in a group trance
a mass of mass dreams
in which someone else's dreams
are more real to us than our own
 whose dream is this
 whose dream do you serve
your conditioning is more than you realize.

stop
take a moment
take a breath
check your body
and ask yourself
 am I awake right now
 or am I dreaming someone else's dream.

Copyright © 2008 by Rick Belden. This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 3.0 Unported License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/).

www.rickbelden.com