The News

Shelter

An inspiration for a real sensation. Emancipation of my soul.
And my fixation is some information on this part's relation to
the whole. My aspiration is pure meditation: self-realization
that's the goal! But nonsense information breaks my concentration,
mundane sound vibration is taking control! Before I want to hear your
news, I want the news on me. Been caught up so long in all of
life's hype, I haven't had time to see that beneath the disguise
the real self lies which needs a soul satisfying activity. No,
I don't want to hear your news. I want the news on me. Turn down
that noise! Who are we essentialy? Beneath the smiles, profiles,
and styles, lies individuality. No more immense pretense, I'll take
down my fence. I want to know the real me. No more acts, I just
want some facts on the soul's real personality. But that news
confuses, misconstrues, and abuses. It blocks my view from what I
need to see. I want the news on me.

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