

Status Quo

Broken and lost,
Life at new low,
Somehow I've fallen,
From the status quo.

Help guides me out,
From my empty hole,
Feeding and nurturing,
My tortured soul.

Time passes on,
With the crowd I go,
Now a success,
With the status quo.

Thirsting for more,
I search even deeper,
Beyond social norms,
And the average seeker.

Finding new answers,
Others don't know,
I point new directions,
Where others can grow.

Awkward, out of rhythm,
Feeling out of place,
Directions I give them,
To experience more Grace.

Truth so clear,
Easy and achievable.
Against the status quo?
That's inconceivable!

Don't rock the boat,
Maintain traditions,
Protect the system,

At any condition.

A new direction,
The path I go,
More into truth,
Beyond the status quo.

Yet who will follow,
This path unknown,
So out of step,
With the status quo?