

The Lies We Live By

by Benjamin Herrington

Blindly, we move perpetually towards the edge of a cliff.
Artificial illumination lulls us into a false sense of safety.
Systematically, we guide ourselves closer to the drop off into oblivion.
We create worlds of lies that we convince ourselves to be true by denying the inevitable.
Our descent is the inevitable.
We lean on these fantasies like boulders, firm in the sands of the imagination.
Danger can only exist if we stray from the roles we create within the script of our lives.
The reality we ignore can only harm us if nurtured by our attention.
Beneath quilts of false notions, we find warmth and protection from the bitter truth-in
the end, we all will fall off that cliff.
We must delude ourselves in order to survive our own consciousness.

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