If only God uttered the words, Let there be darkness, We would sing a different tune— Face the world knowing, of course, Just how difficult it is to see, When shadows are all we need.

Presumably, light would serve As a mere afterthought— A laughing matter, perchance, Some notion not taken seriously By those who grant the Almighty, The proper due he deserves.

Imagine the strides we could make— What gains could be achieved, Should we simply choose to abandon This cruel hoax of hope, trailing us, Morning, afternoon, and night, Through countless seasons, hot and cold.

Yes? No? Perhaps? It's very much one in the same. The blind witness their fate, Far clearer than the rest of us. So, please, dispense with it then. Let there be darkness.

Let There Be Darkness



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