

Ignorance is Bliss

My mom shuts off the T.V. with an aggressive 'click'
 She can not stand to listen to this negativity.
 Teachers avoid topics of cruelty, injustice, violence
 It's all subjective to them. Ignorance is bliss, they say.

Classmates express disinterest in current events
 It does not affect them, why should they care?
 Here, we can play blind and deaf
 Out of sight, out of mind. If unrelatable, unimportant. '

Privilege runs deep
 Plaguing the lost art of sympathy.
 Now, to see is to know, to experience is to understand
 It's easy to look down upon a valley of pain from a mountain of birth-given advantages.

My voice feels small, controversial
 Against the roar of apathy in my ear.
 Ignorance is bliss, they say
 Why waste breath on things you can't control?

But if it were their family ripped apart
 But if it were their tears shed
 But if it were their screams of agony
 But if it were their blood against the pavement.

Then maybe they would try
 Then maybe they would speak
 Then maybe they would care
 Then maybe they would fight.

Living in comfort is simple
 When you can ignore the crimes against your neighbor
 By shutting your front door
 And turning off the T.V.

Ignorance is bliss, they say.
 But open your eyes
 Not everyone has the luxury of indifference.
 Choose humanity.

Then, fight for it.