

"Resist the Hive"

— A Poetic Warning About Losing Ourselves to the Machine



They said, "Be connected — be stronger, be more,"
But they didn't say what we'd lose at the core.



One upgrade at a time, a chip in the hand,
And soon we forget how to dream or to stand.



We're made in God's image — not wire or code,
Not bound to the logic of systems that load.



The Borg never weep, they don't hope or ask why,
They march without question — just live, then comply.



What good is a world when the future is sold,
For a life that is sterile, obedient, cold?



Is your mind still your own? Does your soul ever speak,
Or do you just scroll till your heart grows weak?



The Kingdom is living — not steel, not fake light,
It's mercy and justice and wrong turned to right.



It's voices that matter, it's thoughts that still burn,
It's love that can't bow and a will that won't turn.



So rise, child of truth, and guard what is real,
You're not just a cog in a corporate wheel.



Hold fast to your heart, your wonder, your drive —
Stand firm in the light.
Resist the Hive.



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