

Go if you want (don't if you don't)

Walls that'll breathe
Sounds you can see
Worlds you've never been before

Grip gets uneasy
Time turns unsteady
Throws you way on down the hole

No more connection
A melting reflection
Nowhere to hide, nowhere to go

The only solution
To this petrification
Take a step, open the door

Has it ever been that it could never ever be?
Are the things we see the only things that we can see?
Is the sharing of the living just a circumstance?
Do the fungi and the flowers ever dance?
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A sacred passageway
Bouncing lights of day
Through the window, through the door

A strange revelation
A holocene vision
Ritual passings of the lore

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