

## 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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