

Epicenter of creation
I've entered the dream into pre-conception
The rippled effect distorts the deception
Within the seven mirrors of self reflection

Tetrahydrocannabinol...
Grounded in the foundation of the emerald rose
The gateway to light infinity...
I open my being and my mind lets go

I begin my ascent to understanding...
Into my psyche I am pulled
Consumed, crushed in the weight of the wisdom, knowledge, understanding

Lysergic Acid Diethylamide...
With the sacred key I open a doorway...
I enter unto the amber glow of the sun and Earth

I begin my ascent to understanding...
Into my psyche I am pulled
Walking the path of new experience...
In the sacral connection I accept the other

Psilocin / Psilocybin
Psilocin confident and in control
I engage the matter of creation
The golden light of the soul neuron... life

Salvinorin A... divinorum
To see the divine...
Balanced upon the fulcrum of the physical and the spirit I precipitate the astral realm
Reborn in my second awakening
Within the emerald sphere
Infinitely finite I move matter and space... I create

Trimethoxyphenethylamine...
Reawakened within a sea of the sky
I am swallowed within the full spectrum
I hear my voice inside the mantra

Om mani padme hum

Dimethyltryptamine...
Upon the night sky my spirit soars
The pineal eye of God is focused
I see myself in the seventh mirror

(I am the reflection of creation / I am the gateway to the path of truth
I am the path into the light
I am the light into the soul
I am the soul reawakened / I am reawakened into the prism
I am the prism of ten thousand things / I am the reflection of creation)

Isophorm...