

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...