

## The Was

Dimension Zero

The was is pure and newly sown  
It keeps on growing the things you thought you knew

The moon is in the eye of the stranger's mind  
Collective thoughts that drives us blind  
Forget the higher ground that you used to walk upon  
It's nothing more than a pale old disbelief

Into the light  
Into the white  
The was is whipping out your life  
From the past  
From the dark  
The was is whipping out your life

It does not weaken as the mind seems to forget  
The was is all coming back out of proportion