

# Hyperreality

Erra

I disengaged and relinquished the rage  
Repressive memories combust into a sky of dust  
Oversee my thoughts, bending time like light through the mist of night  
Slipping into serenity, speeding towards hearts that can't break and steel traps of misdirection

Weightlessness; separate from this conscious  
Alleviation from the noise

Leave it all behind; a master of control  
I'd rather it be me than the others wielding the tightrope and chains of woe  
Take flight on the wings that aren't impeded by conflict of trust; gusts powered by passion and retrospective intent  
Believe in the purity of your escape

Weightlessness; separate from this conscious  
Alleviation from the noise  
Weightlessness; separate from this conscious  
Breaking the rhythm of the noise

Please give me space to breath unblemished atmosphere  
Watch me float along this celestial breeze  
Give me hope to become one with everything (everything), to understand change as a necessity

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Weightlessness; separate from this conscious  
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