

# White Noise

Erra

I am a spirit divested of human capabilities  
I am a spirit  
There are masses alike  
Hiding in plain sight  
Open your eyes  
You can not perceive me  
Closed off to the senses that exist  
In your reality  
There is a ghost in all of us  
There are many that try to open their minds  
Deciphering the intellect of spiritual design

White noise  
Too many have come before you and failed  
Causing the constant scientific derail  
Open up  
Open your eyes

Beyond our world lie parallels between  
Our dimensions images unseen

What is this entity  
And what does it want of me  
It has a hold on my soul  
I can't get free.

So many that try to open their minds,  
Deciphering the intellect of  
Spiritual design.

White noise.  
Open your eyes  
You can't perceive me  
Closed off to the senses that exist  
In your reality  
Beyond our world  
I will abandon myself

What is this entity  
And what does it want of me.  
It has a hold on my soul.  
I can't get free.  
Am I allowing my atrophy.  
Or can I stop this  
From happening?

I will abandon myself.  
I will abandon myself

Rebirth in a dimension unknown, unseen  
I will leave my body.  
Still small voices are resonating.

Beyond our world lie  
Parallels between  
Our dimensions, images unseen  
Amongst the dead.

Sound frequency.  
There is a pulse.  
Images unseen.