

Pure

In The Woods...

Our world has become tainted
With ghosts of distant times
Problematic entities and
Esoteric crimes
Light years before us
Clearly I see
A million virgin worlds
Ten thousand ways to be
A shining future waiting
A promise of the pure
Light traces guide us
Through star charts we fly
Towards our destination
Our future's in the sky
Step into the cold black
To reach the distant light
New dawn of consciousness
Beyond the dark of night
"All matter is merely energy
Condensed to a slow vibration
We are all one consciousness
Experiencing itself subjectively.
There is no such thing as Death
Life is a dream and we are
The imagination of ourselves."
A shining future waiting
A promise of the pure