The Cave of Dreams

In The Woods...

In this darkness We saw the shadows Dancing on the walls Bound by chains of ignorance Ignorance of light Intrigue of centuries Began to eat away At these fetters of enslavement Even when we were aware Of the "other" Your mind's dark mother We turned to face the light So blinding - so pure Illumination of the soul That burns into the mind Intense heat of knowledge Molten piercing blade Bringing psychedelic dreams ... Epiphanies As we left the darkness Walking into the light We cast shadows of ourselves Back onto the walls of the cave Four our brothers to follow It was not real - it is not real