

## Trace Back the Particle Track

Logh

I chocked, woke up high  
The morning drenched in light, in fire

My mind hurled and turned  
My thoughts coiled and curled like wires

Mary, I saw the eye  
it rearranged my mind  
I saw the eye

It cut the logic line  
I reassessed the world that i had defined

How long? Where and why?  
Whatever this is it's alright tonight

Mary, I saw the eye  
It rearranged my mind  
I saw the eye