

Absurd Minds, Venture Inward '99

A distant call invites me to fall in dreams
I'm sinking down and I feel no ground
Floating in space. Diving into starry waves
At the back, ahead, below, above
Nothing but shining suns, nothing but sparkling lights
I am everything and everything is me
I make a trip with the speed of minds

A flood of covered thoughts
They come to me. they make me free
So penetrate through the haze
They will come to show their face

The earth appears so small, but so much pleasure
And so much pain
Just an electron satellite of an atomic nucleus
I've chosen my home
At the back, ahead, below, above
Nothing but shining suns, nothing but sparkling lights
I am everything and everything is me
I make a trip with the speed of minds