

Leiahdorus, Parallel Universe

Did I actually wake
Or is this in my head
Confined observations
This is all that I have
Marching single file
Down the street
Commercial human beings
Are all that I see
Staring at the screen
Clockwork machine
A technical agenda
This is more than it seems

Dark clouds rolling in
Changing our world
Dissolving who we used to be

Parallel universe
Is it as pretty on your side?

Reach for the sky
Reach for your life

External motivations
Versus internal dreams
Conflicting propaganda
No conscience is clean
Lifting the veils
Opening the blinds
An erase of memory
In due time
Universal moment
Of epic size
An awakening of the mind

Sun spots breaking through
Changing our views
And the static that was
Once between

Parallel universe
Is it as pretty on your side?

Reach for the sky
Reach for your lives

Black and white
Opposites attract
Soon there'll be nothing
Holding us back
Tearing a hole
Through the fabric of time
Opening the universe
A beautiful sight
Lifting our fears
It is increasingly clear
Perpetually in motion
Just a cog in a gear
A savage generation or
An army of ants
A sterile civilization
Always washing our hands
Slowing things down
Don't speed them up

A still-framed image
Of the righteous and just
Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's the likely one to fall?

Reach for the sky
Reach for your lives