

# Pestilence, Multiple Beings

Unconscious, conscious  
Your mind is trapped, your body is free  
A senseless life in silence  
Your eyes are closed, yet you see  
Within your personal world you see  
a realization of what could be my soul  
or is it just my fantasy?  
A timeless world unreal  
Reach out for all you can not feel  
Things you have seen  
at places that you have never been  
Invision what turns out to be  
a part of life's history  
Flashbacks of things to come  
Past and future are on  
Mind Reflections  
Mind Reflections  
Roam into the nowhere of pleasure  
Behold through your inner eyes  
Experiences of human nature  
appear on the screen of imagination  
Seen by the restless mind  
The source of subconscious visions