

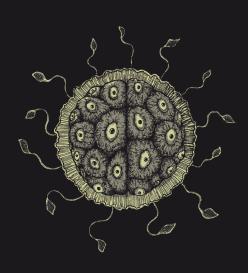
FRACTAL

To see the world in a grain of sand

TOUCH THE CLOUDS
TOUCH THE SKY
TOUCH THE SKY
TOUCH THE STARS
TOUCH THE MONOLITH
BEAR WITNESS TO THE BIRTH
OF THE LOTUS EATER
DISCARDING THE RITES OF OLD
FILLED WITH URBAN MAGIC
ASCENDING WITHIN MUSHROOM CLOUD
DESCENDING WITHIN SULFUR SNOW

AQUARIUS HAOMA SANDOZ IBOGA

STARRY HEAVENS ABOVE ME DISDAIN FOR MAN WITHIN ME FRACTAL ON THE CONTRARY TO GOD REVEALS ENDLESS FORMS OF FAILURE

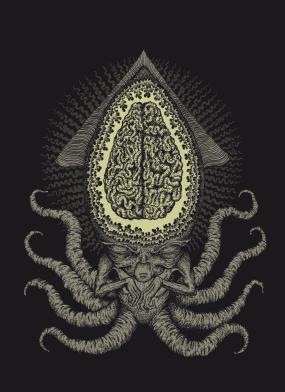


SAMSARA

The shaman is not merely a sick man, or a madmar he is a sick man who has healed himself.

THE FIRST SIGHT OF COLOUR ON A GRAY SCALE BLURS THE DIVIDE BETWEEN QUANTUM SHELLS WE ARE THE DREAMERS AND THROUGH DREAMS WE HEAL WHAT WAS ONCE HIDDEN ACID CAN REVEAL

> THE TRIP WITHIN TRIP NO GODS NO MASTERS SAM SA RA



UFONAUT

Is the drug like the lie, and meditation the truth? Or am I missing something that could really help me:

STEADFAST AND PROUD
THE APEX KIND
KILLSWITCH PRIME
SYCOPHANTS OF THE VOID
THE SEAS ARE HUMMING
THE MEADOWS ARE SWIRLING
THE HILLS ARE LONGING
FOR US TO COME
AND SETTLE ON THE PRISMATIC THRONE



APOGEUM

Knowing that I cannot escape it, see no point in worrying about it

HOW WILL I SURVIVE
BEYOND THIS POINT OF TOTAL LOSS
IF OUR BITTERSWEET RESONANCE
IS MEANT TO STOP
WORLD WOULD COME TO A HALT
THE SECRETS WE KNEW
AND THE VOID WE'VE SEEN
ARE NOTHING COMPARED
TO THE THINGS WE COULD ACHIEVE
WITHIN LOST
QUANTUM REALM
THAT'S PERFECT LIKE
NO OTHER

THE INFINITE BLUE
I ASK OF YOU
CLEANSE THOSE OF MY KIND
LEAVE NO SOUL BEHIND



MANDALA

I he long night of human history is drawing at last to its conclusion.

LYSERGIC HASTE
TRYPTAMINE SPEED
NEEDLE THRUST
DOLORES HAZE
NEC PLUS ULTRA
WORMHOLE SPORE
NONE OF THE ABOVE
CAME FROM BELOW
THE SKY ITSELF
HAS LOST CONTROL

DESIRE FORMLESS FORM YOGA WORSHIP ROPE

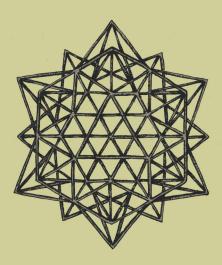


PARADOX

Thinking of the past-feels like dreaming of the future

WHY IT'S SO HARD TO SEE
THAT YOUR SCENT DECEIVES ME
I AM PRONE TO BE
DEVOURED BY MY OWN KIN
WHY IT'S SO HARD TO SEE
THATS GODS LOVE DEFEATS ME
WHEN EARTH IS DONE
NO HEAVEN SHALL COME
BUT WORLDS WITHOUT END
I'VE BUILT WITHIN MYSELF
THE DREAMS WITHOUT SENSE
OF CONJOINED HANDS
BONDED WITH PARADOX

DOUBLE HELIX DANCE VIRGO CLUSTER TOMB HELIOCENTRIC DOOM DIVINE GRAVESTONE



VERITAS

Pick up your needle and move to another groove.

THE TRUTH IS NOW REVEALED THE CURSE THAT GIVES NO SOLACE WAIT FOR THE TIME TO COME WHEN THE PAST IS UNDONE

NO JOY

NO HOPE

NO TRUST

JUST US



AGAINST ALL THOSE OPPOSING THE PSYCHEDELIC VISION
NIBIRU AWAITS
THE COSMIC DANCE BEGINS
WE MUST PREVAIL
FOR THE SAKE OF OUR CHILDREN
STAND WITH US OR PERISH IN THE ABYSS OF YOUR IGNORANCE