

## Astral Traveller

Cales

My time comes  
When the night does  
genius with his head in clouds  
eccentric hunk  
obscure weirdo  
introverted visionary  
Hemp's smouldering over the candle flame  
Dark thoughts fill up the room  
The bliss of the sensation  
Fragments of time make up  
A mosaic of the mystic beauty  
Perpetuation of the splendid moment  
I've mastered the tongue of the Earth  
The metallic sound of the voice resounds into infinity  
Seemingly insane  
I'm just about to conclude my scientific research  
Purification of the human spirit  
Through prolonged seclusion  
The state of mind opens the entrance gate  
The time machine has been built  
There's just a few tests ahead  
Time travel almost drove me insane  
If you don't tell anyone  
We might set off on  
An adventure into the unknown