

Elves Beam Out

Cynic

led up stairs not made of man
form of a pineal gland
third eye becomes open
and elves beam out
seed-shaped sounds
elves beam out

danger a thought impetus
a bodiless myth to disperse
i met this dream before
where elves beam out
seed-shaped sounds
elves beam out

i touch down to kindly meet earth
and unroll my feathers headfirst
just breathing's enough

when elves speak out
know thyself
elves beam out

elves stream out
know thyself
elves beam out
surrender

i'll go up the stairs