

# True Hallucination Speak

Cynic

Bits, a handful of irregular bits  
A colored glass colors the light  
Warms up my spine

Stars, flat six-pointed stars  
Hexagon like baby blocks  
I've sewn a cloth

True hallucination speak  
Inhale  
You better get a friend to help you  
Exhale  
Against the stream  
You've got to make amends with the truth

Glide, a living language collides  
Chrysanthemum like mandala  
Gave birth two eyes

True hallucination speak  
Inhale  
You better get a friend to help you  
Exhale  
Against the stream  
You've got to make amends with the truth

Pop  
Pop snap crackle and pop  
Science fiction memory  
Interleaved  
Illuminates the heart  
And I won't let you down  
I might come from outer-space  
But I'm here with you now  
And we'll travel between worlds

Inhale  
You better get a friend to help you  
Exhale  
Against the stream  
You've got to make amends with the truth

The shimmer of that sound in the mouth  
Love's design accomplished