

# Entranced in Decades of Psychedelic Sleep

Deeds of Flesh

On a starved planet with a slow dying race  
An expedition to obtain Zeal has begun  
Entranced in decades of psychedelic sleep  
In the far reaches of space, a thirty year voyage has commenced

A forest of alien spores decorate the interior of the ship  
Creating overlapping shelves of exotic foreign shrooms  
Pods of slumber, mimic the layered strain

Each pod unique in design  
Enveloped by terrestrial hieroglyphs  
The scent of foreign fungus reeks pungent to  
the human senses yet calms the alien soul

Synthesis  
Not needed  
To thrive  
Xenogeneic  
Psilocybin  
Multiples  
From within  
The chilled  
Damp chambers  
Anxiously  
Awaiting  
To rise

Hallucinogens blanking the alien mind  
Strains of bacteria bask in metamorphosis  
Breeding hybrid strains, constantly strengthening  
Melting minds into stasis

A canvas of intertwining rods of cells  
Making residence of the stagnant air

Inhuman cyborg pilots the craft  
And feeds the cells watching over them  
Soon to grow into abominations  
Advanced molecules unknown to man

The emperor  
Preaches the  
Scriptures of a  
Foretold prophecy  
As ancient  
Alien  
Shamans use  
Psychedelics  
As tools to  
Become one  
With the Earths  
Mighty powers

Foreign color stream  
Illuminates  
Their window to the planets  
Perception stripped of all matter

Revealing the paths to vitality