## White Noise

I am a spirit divested of human capabilities I am a spirit There are masses alike Hiding in plain sight Open your eyes You can not perceive me Closed off to the senses that exist In your reality There is a ghost in all of us There are many that try to open their minds Deciphering the intellect of spiritual design White noise Too many have come before you and failed Causing the constant scientific derail Open up Open your eyes Beyond our world lie parallels between Our dimensions images unseen What is this entity And what does it want of me It has a hold on my soul I can't get free. So many that try to open their minds, Deciphering the intellect of Spiritual design. White noise. Open your eyes You can't perceive me Closed off to the senses that exist In your reality Beyond our world I will abandon myself What is this entity And what does it want of me.

It has a hold on my soul. I can't get free. Am I allowing my atrophy. Or can I stop this From happening?

I will abandon myself. I will abandon myself

Rebirth in a dimension unknown, unseen I will leave my body. Still small voices are resonating.

Beyond our world lie Parallels between Our dimensions, images unseen Amongst the dead. Sound frequency. There is a pulse. Images unseen.