

Mind Reflections

Pestilence

Unconscious, conscious
Your mind is trapped, your body is free
A senseless life in silence
Your eyes are closed, yet you see

Within your personal world you see
a realization of what could be my soul
or is it just my fantasy?

A timeless world unreal

Reach out for all you can not feel
Things you have seen
at places that you have never been
Invision what turns out to be
a part of life's history
Flashbacks of things to come
Past and future are one

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Roam into the nowhere of pleasure
Behold through your inner eyes

Experiences of human nature
appear on the screen of imagination
Seen by the restless mind
The source of subconscious visions

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