

## Brain In A Fishtank

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This is a story about  
a museum of consciousness

Release to you  
The sins I've made  
The danse macabre can now begin  
Stone wall floating through the sand  
Protective circles all around

Break apart to build anew  
Golden prisms we jump through  
Holographic pyramids  
Were seen behind closed eyelids

It was like my brain was floating in a fish tank  
I've never felt like that ever before.