

# The Trip Was Infra Green

Unholy

I feel madness in here!

Religious zealots are psychotic cowards  
They blindly believe in the tyrant god,  
new aeon coming

Depth ever deepening, darkness darkening still  
Folly for wisdom, guilt for innocence  
Anguish for rapture and hope for despair

My mind opened, I came into being  
I can see in the dark  
Huge creature following me  
Lightning and vibration of scene  
The heritage of the brotherhood  
I remember only a shape of colour  
The trip was... infra green