

Myriads of silver discs
Signals have been noticed out on the drift

Here comes the flashover
From our new neighbour
Here comes the flashover
Behold new colours

Messages / Fresh images
The overmind has noticed another shift

Never seen before
Others bring new dawns
Coloured greys are on display
The waiting is no more
Never seen before
Others bring new dawns
Imagination's opening
Inviting us on board

Here comes the flashover

Myriads of silver discs
The overmind has signaled another lift

Dimensions of time have come undone
Now we have become so un-alone

Migration / space / extensions / differences
Information increases becoming what the mystery is