

Trapped in the Trip

Steel Prophet

Steal away from life with me
to a place that's hidden to all but me
I find the way to a place in my brain
genetic shapes on the DNA chain
fly down the hall like a runaway train
reality warps as I near insane
hypnotic trance in the path it lay
pick it up it shoots sparkling rays

the trip returns again
returns again again
the trip never ends no

evolution reversed I go back through lives awed by lives
I am there as earth begins before mans
time and the dawn of sin
the cosmic primordial soup I exist
within it all is no past is no future
existence shall be my only tutor

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returns again again
the trip never ends no

my dream starts again
the life tree reigns
knowledge is second
life grows strong
the dream lifts the sleep from my eyes

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