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Ayahuasca

Spread out across the altar
Raised high into the air
No holds barred, dear mortal
You'll soon know your despair

Sinking in yourself, you groan
As fractals, shapes and forms
Blink into your eyes like foam
Visions travel like a storm

The critters crawl into your body, they feed you mathematical wonders
You scan your heart with holy hand, before the spirits take you yonder
How dare you walk so casually by day, when you're a fragment in a divine thought?
Now you'll get that for which you paid, but do you realise what you've just bought?

Confront the weather inside your brain
From Saharan desert to rain
Although it may seem as something haunting
The truth is beyond that, but still so daunting..

The judges comes forth
With stereo presence
A bitter taste source
But one that yields presents

Land inside the tunnel
leading inwards and out
Fly across the nether
With your tendrils and sprout

Cascade into everything
Be your own lunch
The gods will play busy
As they hear your bones crunch

Most likely it's all a show in your mind
Nothing less, nor more
But at least you cannot leave this behind
You've been into your core

And if there's a truth behind the scenes
It's glitter upon a parade
The answer must lie beyond the means
From which we are made

But let it be known
Once and for all
That whatever that's shown
Has love for us all

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