Phantasmata

Cunninlynguists

Into the nightmare,
surrounded with evil,
I take flight
Devils they take me
into it for days awayInto the nightmare,
surrounded with evil,
I take flight
Devils they take me
into it for days awayI see visions of creatures,
crawl through the lonesome,
so I might fallI tried to turn anyway
and gaze at the beauty
I had knownthe sun went down
he's lost the crownthe sun went down
he's lost the crown"...and since much of our basic desires
involve those things which are taboo
or modified by moral precepts
especially sexual desires and desires
to commit hostile and violent acts
we find that these things are not
allowed to appear directly in our dreams
Instead they are modified by regrouping,
substitution, displacement, and other
devices that disguise them..."

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