

The Observer Effect Album by MENTAGENESIS Lyrics

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TRACK ONE: Probability Wave

VERSE 1

I woke before the morning
But something stayed asleep
A second world beneath the world
Moving silently underneath
The hallway felt familiar
In ways I could not name
As though another version
Had already passed this way
And every object shimmered
At the corner of my sight
Like reality was breathing
Very softly in the light

VERSE 2

Conversations echoed
Before the words were said
Fragments of tomorrow
Passing through my head
I felt the weight of choices
Not yet fully born

Possibility unfolding

Like thunder before the storm

PRE-CHORUS

Something in the atmosphere

Quietly refracts

Invisible equations

Bending all the facts

CHORUS

Probability wave

Moving through the dark

Infinite directions

Branching through the heart

Every life becoming

Every life undone

Shimmering like starlight

Before collapse has come

Probability wave

Drifting through the air

Reality uncertain

Until someone is there

VERSE 3

I watched reflections flicker

Inside a subway glass

Faces I remembered

From futures never passed
And somewhere in the distance
A signal seemed to grow
Like consciousness itself
Was wanting me to know
The universe was listening
Not silent as I'd thought
But trembling with potential
Inside each hidden thought

PRE-CHORUS 2

Every observation
Changes something slight
The act of seeing shapes
In shadow and in light

CHORUS

Probability wave
Rolling through the soul
Endless hidden outcomes
Searching to unfold
Every dream suspended
Every unseen sun
Waiting in the silence
Before collapse has come

OUTRO

Between the thought

And the becoming

Something waits

TRACK TWO: The Measured Particle

Verse 1

I noticed it first

At the edge of a smile

People rearranging themselves

When observed for awhile

Voices becoming careful

Movements slowing down

Invisible performances

Happening all around

Even silence changed shape

Under concentrated eyes

The moment folding inward

Like a hidden compromise

VERSE 2

And then I caught myself

Editing every word

As though by unseen witness

Private thoughts could be overheard

Thoughts behaving differently

The instant they were named

Possibility collapsing

The moment it was framed

PRE-CHORUS

Measured particles

Measured minds

Everything reacts

When defined

CHORUS

The measured particle

Cannot remain the same

Observation enters softly

And rewrites every frame

The measured particle

Begins to reorganize

Reality softly adjusting

To the focus of our eyes

watching changes everything...

VERSE 3

A camera narrows vision

An audience feels through roles

An expectation leaves its mark

Upon the observant soul

Maybe consciousness itself

Is not passive after all

Maybe seeing is a force

Too subtle to recall

Maybe all perception

Carries hidden weight

Quietly influencing

The architecture of fate

PRE-CHORUS 2

Measured futures

Measured breath

The act of naming

Shapes what's left

CHORUS

The measured particle

Moves differently in light

Infinite behavior narrowing

Inside the act of sight

The measured particle

No longer undefined

The observer leaves an imprint

On the fabric of the mind

BRIDGE

What disappears

When possibility closes?

What survives

When uncertainty breaks?

And if awareness changes matter...

What changes awareness?

OUTRO

Measured particles

Measured thoughts

Measured selves

Everything changing

The moment

It is seen

TRACK THREE: Eyes In The Machine

VERSE 1

A movement leaves a residue

And a preference leaves a trail

Invisible equations

Hidden underneath the veil

Patterns in the purchases

Recognition in the face

Signals in the small pauses

Between the words we say

VERSE 2

The city learns your heartbeat

The networks learn your fears

The screen becomes a mirror

Clearly polished by the years

And somewhere in the static

A profile starts to grow

A ghost assembled slowly

From everything you show

PRE-CHORUS

Measured

Sorted

Predicted

Known

Every private signal

Turned into a tone

CHORUS

Eyes in the machine

Watching what we choose

Learning how to guide us

Without leaving clues

Eyes in the machine

Mapping every dream

Teaching us to desire

The things they need us to see

see... see... see...

VERSE 3

Recommendations waiting
Before desire appears
The future enters softly
Despite our rising fears
Every act of searching
Becomes a kind of prayer
Feeding the hungry engine
Now waiting everywhere
We traded observation
For convenience and speed
Now the mirrors study us
To learn what we will need

PRE-CHORUS 2

Measured
Filtered
Rendered
Sold
The human soul translated
Into metrics to control

CHORUS

Eyes in the machine
Looking through our skin
Learning all the proclivities

We keep buried within
Eyes in the machine
Silent and awake
Shaping our perception
Every second that we take

BRIDGE

Who observes the observer
When the observer is a code?
Who decides what matters
When prediction writes the road?
And if the system knows us
Better than we know ourselves
What exactly
Have we become?

OUTRO

Eyes in the machine
Watching us become predictable
Watching us become measurable
Watching us become reflections
Of reflected reflections

TRACK FOUR: Collapse Function

VERSE 1

I noticed first

In little things

The parking spaces

Telephone rings

The face I feared

Already cold

The conversations

Doing what they're told

Every expectation

Moved the air somehow

The future bending backward

Toward the thought of now

PRE-CHORUS

Attention feeds the signal

Signal feeds the fear

Fear becomes a magnet

Pulling outcomes near

CHORUS

Collapse function

Probability obeys

Every shadow strengthened

By the focus of my gaze

Collapse function

The waveform starts to close

Reality keeps hardening

Around the things I know

VERSE 2

I watched the room

Before I spoke

Already writing

Every word I chose

And every silence

Filled itself with shape

Like unseen hands

Adjusting strands of fate

The more I measured

The less the world stayed still

Observation sharpened

Into the force of will

PRE-CHORUS

Attention feeds the system

System feeds belief

Belief becomes architecture

Underneath my feet

CHORUS

Collapse function

Everything converges now

Infinite directions

Narrowing somehow

Collapse function

No randomness remains

Only hidden patterns

Responding to my brain

BRIDGE

What if certainty itself

Is the blade that cuts myself?

What if fear is not reaction

But the portent of attraction

What if every nightmare waits

For attention to gestate?

What if focused observation

Drives possibility and causation?

OUTRO

I can feel it watching back now

Every thought becoming form

Desires becoming gravity

Every expectation

Teaching reality---

What to become

FINAL REFRAIN

Collapse function

Collapse function

The world becomes

The shape of observation

TRACK FIVE: Ghosts Of Potential

VERSE 1

I saw myself

In the supermarket glass

A different life

Fading as I passed

A wedding ring

I never came to wear

Children laughing

In fluorescent air

Another road

Branching through the rain

A hand I held

Before I turned away

And every choice

Still echoes somewhere else

Like dusty photographs

Left upon a shelf

PRE-CHORUS

How many worlds

Still breathe beyond my sight?

How many names

Did I almost write?

CHORUS

Ghosts of potential

Walking next to me
Lives suspended
In possibility
Every silent maybe
Every vanished flame
Calling through the distance
Whispering my name
Ghosts of potential
Never fully gone
Living in the shadows
Of the life I've drawn

VERSE 2

I hear their voices
When the city sleeps
Parallel confessions
Buried far too deep
The painter
The father
The man who stayed behind
The lover who learned
How to quiet his mind
And somewhere still
A softer version grows
In a world untouched

By all the things I chose

PRE-CHORUS 2

Do they dream of me

The way I dream of them?

Fragments of ourselves

Lost between the bends

CHORUS

Ghosts of potential

Walking next to me

Lives suspended

In possibility

Every door abandoned

Every path undone

Still alive in silence

Still becoming someone

Ghosts of potential

Drifting through the years

Made of observation

Memory and fear

BRIDGE

Maybe nothing disappears

Maybe thought itself leaves traces

Maybe every unlived life

Still moves softly through these spaces

And perhaps the soul is not
One fixed point of light alone
But a hall of endless mirrors
Searching for its way back home

FINAL CHORUS

Ghosts of potential
I can feel them near
Not as condemnation
But reminders I was here
Every lost horizon
Every unseen dawn
Lives within the silence
After choices move along
Ghosts of potential
Walking next to me...

TRACK SIX: Feedback Loop

VERSE 1

I hear the same conversations
Inside different mouths
The same fears recycled
Year after year somehow
Every signal amplified
By reaction to reaction

Every thought becoming fuel

For another chain of action

The city hums in patterns

Repeating through the wires

A system feeding endlessly

Upon its own desires

PRE-CHORUS

Attention becomes momentum

Momentum becomes belief

Belief becomes behavior

Repeating underneath

CHORUS

Feedback loop

Round and round we go

Reality reflecting

The things we think we know

Feedback loop

Signal into sound

The observer and the observed

Turning each other around

VERSE 2

Probability collapsing

Into familiar forms

Architecture rising

Inside emotional storms

Measured particles drifting

Toward the stories we repeat

Invisible equations

Underneath the street

Every fear transmitted

Returns with greater weight

The future listening closely

To the language that we create

PRE-CHORUS 2

Reaction shapes perception

Perception shapes the frame

The frame reshapes the story

Until nothing stays the same

CHORUS

Feedback loop

Watching itself grow

Consciousness entangled

In the currents of the flow

Feedback loop

No clear beginning found

Every observation

Coming back around

BRIDGE

What if thought is resonance?

What if fear is broadcast?

What if the future forms itself

Around repeated contrast?

What if memory is gravity?

What if attention bends time?

What if reality keeps echoing

The loudest patterns in the mind?

OUTRO

I can feel the system breathing

Every signal returning changed

Every observation generating more observation

Every reflection producing another reflection

Until the mirrors

Can no longer tell

Who started the looking

FINAL REFRAIN

Feedback loop

Feedback loop

Reality repeating

The shape of consciousness

TRACK SEVEN: The Observer Effect

VERSE 1

I spent my entire life
Believing I was small
A pair of frightened eyes
Watching the icons fall
Measuring the world
Like something far away
Certain truth existed
But not sure in which way
Every room I entered
Shifted ever so slight
Every fear I carried
Bent the shape of night

VERSE 2

Focus is gravity
Memory is flame
The stories that we whisper
Teach reality our aim
All the silent questions
Hanging in the quiet air
Become invisible architects
Building structures everywhere

PRE-CHORUS

Every expectation
Every hidden scar

Leaves fingerprints of meaning

Upon the things we are

CHORUS

The observer effect

The universe takes heed

Reality is listening

To all that we believe

Every thought a signal

Our gaze a target mark

Not just a passive rider

But driver of the car

The observer effect

No separation remains

The cosmos learns our language

As we learn to speak its name

VERSE 3

I see it clearly now

In strangers on the train

The hidden conscious field

Flowing beneath the pain

The frightened shape of anger

The source of all our grief

The worlds our hearts assemble

From intention and belief

Somewhere beyond language
Beyond the need for proof
Awareness folds upon itself
And stands beneath the roof
Every living moment
A spinning atom's prayer
The observer and the observed
Were always meeting there

BRIDGE

What if the stars are listening?
What if the void can hear?
What if reality responds
To all that we hold dear?
What if love is resonance?
What if fear infects?
What if heaven waits inside
The things that we project?

FINAL CHORUS

The observer effect
It's gently understood
Consciousness unfolding
Inside the dark and good
Every life connected
Every moment shared

The universe awakens

As we show we care

The observer effect

No final wall remains

Source speaking through all things

Calling us by our name

FINAL SPOKEN BENEDICTION

Perhaps reality

Has never been a machine

Perhaps it has been

A conversation

And perhaps...

The universe becomes

More conscious of itself

Through us

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