

Wind of the North

Covenant

I filtered the wind to sense the colors of the air
Projecting the graphs describing past and future
The shapes of the living and calamity they bear
Clairvoyance became a word far too weak

Cynicism, awareness interlaced into grace
A beauty from which my valedictory springs
Forgive what seems sinister and crude to face
Forgive my conviction to save these skies

The wind of the north seems pleasant and lush
Compared to the chill in my eyes at the time
The wind of the north obey none but me
Calm as a sun while deleting you all

A withering process was programmed and set
Annihilation unfortunately inhibited itself
In the name of humanity the dissonance spread
The heavenly became so rippled and blurred

Dimensional rift that defines our existence
Fragile and weak while mankind lasts
To trigger the device that corrects and resets
Focusing on routes neglecting the past

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