

# Frost

## Uneven Structure

...gray landscape filled with pitch black clouds  
All heat has gone sensing frost  
Frost, surrounding everything, freezing it  
Trapped into thy consciousness  
A flawless void pours into the indefinite shell  
Extinguishing the inner discomfort, drowning it  
And wiping the haze out of these glass bulwarks  
Emptiness of Everything magnifies thy sensitivity  
As the pain slowly resorbs and lets the channels free  
Motionless ashes structures the horizon  
Mentally building an uneven grid  
Polygonal nests modeling brightless patterns  
The only visible waypoints giving a comprehension  
An understanding of the depth of this non energy  
The subconscious strings can be felt now  
Controlling the actions as a puppet master  
This manikin state avoids me to make mistakes  
Every little stimulation reproduces an ersatz of freewill  
Informations runs through these freshly born pits of senses  
The revigorating effect buries the verity of the context  
Now the assimilation (is done), host of an education.