

## Hexaeon

Aeternus

Enffeebled swarms of the blind man  
Desolate is the horizon  
The antidote has been poured in glasses  
The coma for the hexaeon

Generations falter  
Lurid eyes beyond their backs  
As snake come slithering  
To smother their necks

A work in slumberland  
Visions immortalized  
Through vigilance  
Dreaming of hexaeon