

## 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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