

Feedback surge  
Probe injected  
Data flood overloading neural circuitry  
Todes on  
Pulse is racing  
Neon grid expanding into binary grey

We run through wires, disguise in screens  
We blend in patterns of input streams

We trace our pathways, dissolve in beams  
We breach through cores on static wings

Pressure starts  
Ice below you  
Shockwaves tumble, pulling  
down the consciousness  
below the circuits  
Noise sets in  
Nervous system failing  
Locked into eternity  
forever looped in frames

We run through wires, disguise in screens  
We blend in patterns of input streams

We trace our pathways, dissolve in beams  
We breach through cores on static wings

Sky collapsing over static spheres  
Underneath the blackened cores  
Static waves are flowing

Trapped beginnings burn the vacant light  
Interchange the silent beams  
Stained in silent whispers  
All deforming

Merge, merge away, into gray