

## The Experiment

Fractal Gates

A pale shivering Hunter  
Seeds my fearsome hurt  
Pours in my gaze  
Nightmarish hate

Far from Earth  
Lost in the Abyss  
Plague from Hell  
Sole in the Unseen  
Raped from Her  
Slight in the Mighty  
Far from Sun, we lurk Here  
Evil and myself

A pain came from nowhere  
Feeding my inner blur  
Mourning in my veins  
Apathetic state

As I dare reopen my eyes  
A long, thin metallic arm  
Descending straight towards my neck  
On its end stands a sharp spear  
That drills my skin  
Then inserts in my spine a frozen mist  
Insane situation when the hangman says:  
"Don't be afraid of what you can't explain."

A pale calling glimmer  
Heals my fading nerve  
Maybe the end  
Of the Experiment

For What?

Strained to feel  
Full of void  
Blended with  
Dust of loss

I wake back, somewhere near my dwelling  
Wishing that it was just another dream  
I cross my hand on my nape fleetingly  
Will my fingers touch a wound or a virgin skin?