

## Chromatic Chimera

Unexpected

Microscopic dust...  
To exist as I of many eyes  
Tentacles in our heads wrestling with  
anonymous segments.

Rowing deep into the murk with psychosis  
sitting on my lap  
Finding a rythm entrangled in nothingness  
On witnessing the present system  
A monstrous collage in movement  
Free to stray, swim in a tomb if you want.

All directions, every angles  
Nuances, infinite possibilities  
Confusion of a saturated mind  
The flood is so stimulating, but just where do we stop?  
Currents numerous...hard to focus...yessss...yESsSSSS !!!  
We want answers! Not confused babblings!

Losing control is a treat, still...  
We could be drained...  
We could be drained...of...

Chimeras, precious chimeras  
Ejected from the assembly  
Unto a circular technological slave pen  
Bound to be part of this geometrical harem  
Speak the frequencies of liberation  
The universal language of positive similarity  
When one crosses the threshold of the collective territory.

An antidote for the imperial poison.