

Harmless needles

A virgin canvas is now exposed
Prepared to be punctured and delineated
Vibrating needles releasing energy
Emotional rush, endorphins kicking
Sensitive skin making my heart race
Penetrating ink touching the dermis
Black lines and dots painting the body
Nervous system fighting physical pain
Mapping and tracing the surface
Burning marks to be remembered
Exhilaration fading from tiny needles
Image of perpetual consciousness
Printed traces securing their place

Ride the lightning

The universe has a fight with fire in the dark crumbling sky
What is it out there when I am strapped in this world witnessing from afar?
Breaking away and drifting further every day
I feel constant chill deep inside to be woken up locked in this shell
Life seems to fade away where consciousness is my only friend
I hear a silence so loud burning in my brain
I am trapped under ice with eyes of glass and blurry sight
I was sent here to get lost within myself
Can I escape if it has been written and done?
I lay here and rest - nothing matters, no one else
Life is for my own, to live my own way

Active species

Playing with settings and potentiostats
electrochemical polarization can be derived
changing the equilibrium potential
results in the formation of active species of metal

Elements form passive protective layers
forming an invisible interface
to prevent others to leave the surface
but addition of chlorides increments their chances

One by one are changing their charges
leaving uncovered sites behind
electrons navigate in solution
searching for partners with positive characteristics

Cathodes and anodes play their role
oxidizing and reducing in reactions
Pourbaix diagrams predict thermodynamics
the same way astronomy find its planets

Negative ions precipitate in solution
increasing acidity on localized weak spots
chromium accumulates tightly with oxygen
but many doors have been already opened

Nucleation and pitting propagates
attacking a larger density of grain boundaries
fracturing the heart of mechanical spots
by dissolving the metal on active sites

Corrosion will never stop the attack
but advanced materials have their hero
by combining complex structures
when molybdenum refuses to give up

Sweet lovely dream

Can you see the flashing lights and hear the thunder roar?
Where are the dark rivers flowing back into our past?
Please do not be afraid to climb the mountain
because the barriers will crumble at the end of the day

Dreams are augmented representations of our fears
walk with me as we face this mutant world
Do you want to see a distortion show?
Please continue dreaming, I will see the stars alone

Words are fighting inside my brain
there is a fight between reason and my heart
Can you help me win this battle?
I only need a black raven to be on track and conquer life

Can you hear my voice calling you?
Are you having a sweet lovely dream?
Can you notice the small hours passing?
I will be here waiting for you under this clear sky

Master of poets

The master of poets has hypnotizing power
fueled by words of natural habitat.

The master finds the meaning of dreams
by facing the thing that should not be.

Bringing life to this night by painting a full moon
that never seems to change.

Hunter of serpentine paths leading to town
draining never-ending mazes of mystery.

The master of poets is here to stay
with a powerhouse of crushing energy.

The master transforms clay from an empty shell
into marvels filling the instincts in the brain.

Creating tricks of powerful action
during times of chaos and fear.

Leader of space and time to satisfy
numbered days of happy ending heaven.