

The Spider in the Web

Dark Fortress

Orbs of gravity
Warp spectral cavities

The first Here is born
Cursed to evanescence
As spacetime is torn
In fractal effervescence

Primes break the symmetry
Summon timelike infinity

The first Now is born
Chronons start to flow
From the abyss of not-Now
In the spinors' undertow

Strands
Like shadows from the other side
Wreathe a cosmos
Spinning Nowhere into Nowhere

I am the spider in the web
I am the womb that bears the world
I am the claw that rips the sky
I am the eye that eats the universe

Soul-blinding immanence
Holes drain the filaments

Transient horizons
In mortal swirls they bulge and boil
Crushing, rising,
Matter's rainbow heaves and coils

Strands
Like shadows from the other side
Wreathe a cosmos
Spinning Nowhere into Nowhere