Fractal Point

Atheist

Feeling the heat that captures The warmth that see the chance Imagine the stonelit contortion Sprawling itself at a glance (anger!!) Shadows shaded yellow Both shredded and tapered flames Reaching at a constant level Rising, rising, "Combustion"!!!The blue light at the bottom Surely sets the stage For the radiant dancing If the flares of the sun Feel them burn!!!The heat that you feel is friction Creating a scar that sees An everlasting reflection An everlasting appeal (Pain!!!) Shadows shaded yellow Both shredded and tapered flames Reaching at a constant level Rising, rising, "Combustion"!!!The blue light at the bottom Surely sets the stage For the radiant dancing If the flares of the sun Feel them burn!!!

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