

Cronian **"Cronian"**

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Glacial deserts surround this habitat
Where lounges are slaves to the Northern gale
An inaccessible position on an inaccessible plat
Here, even daylight feels immensely pale

My journey took me across the Arctic Ocean
Where lonely horizons are rife
I've told them my heartfelt devotion
"To see the untouched regions of life"

The permafrost is serving as soil
Absorbing the rays from above
It's texture reminds of the stone's toil
To defeat time to become Jove

Snowfields cover the end, the vertical
And plants an ice-covered water, and their notion
That concentrates organic particles
As a roof that seals the rhythmic motion

Here, photosynthesis can't support life
Still something stirs beneath
It's strength cuts like the sharpest knife
When it travels towards that ceiling underneath

I am an explorer with a pure dream
To find existence in the purest form
A rover that passes the coldest stream
And fight the coldest storm

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