

## Cronian

### "Project Hibernation"

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As soon as we held science key  
Our thinking became infected  
We tried to reclaim to Cronian sea  
Like infinitely wise we acted

But the sea conquered our toil  
Still we knew it all  
With egos firm as frozen soil  
Our mastery began the poles fall

Like a dying season we fell asleep  
Our sensibility desisted to grow  
The pit of stupidity seems ocean deep  
As we still bury our heads in the snow

We have to handle preparation before we summon  
erudition  
Otherwise with the world's like glaze  
Transparent, but a slippery derision  
That covers the earthly maze  
And we're lost in haze

Alarm! Alert! Wake up from your (un)conscious  
Adjust your soul to this culture's frequency  
We need a cessation of failing unconscious  
And hibernation is a way to consult modesty

As the barren lands becomes grime  
The biomes suffer by our torment  
Cause we are insulated by time  
Result: awake but dormant

Like a dying season we fell asleep  
Our sensibility desisted to grow  
The pit of stupidity seems ocean deep  
As we still bury our heads in the snow

We need maturation of our capacity  
Hibernation is a way to consult modesty

