

The ever-watching eye of Bitcoin glows, A silent sentinel
where data flows. It guards the chains with boundless
might, In cryptic whispers through the night. Immutable,
it sees all moves, Each transaction, as it proves. A
ledger, endless, cold, and deep, Where secrets stir and
shadows creep. Through digital skies, a mongoose
stands, A pixel sentinel, with knowing hands. Its gaze, a
spark of endless thought, Unlocks the secrets data
sought.