

# Septic Flesh, The Crypt

[music:SOTIRIS/CHRIS/SPIROS]

In a dream i saw a man .  
A face not strange to me.  
He stared at me while i was asleep and wispered in my ear.  
He led me through the corridors of my ancestral home.  
He stoped one step before one wall, and then i fainted.

In the eldest wall of my home i found the entrance of a CRYPT.  
The view i saw was so obscure,  
alien remnants, pentagrams and candless of the floor.

[Chorus:]  
THE CRYPT was made as a passage to the gates of reality.  
And just when i realised the truth i was in a different shape.

[SOLO:SOTIRIS]  
[SOLO:CHRIS]

I hear thousants of sounds  
like bestial laughs, deafening flutes and daemonic choirs.  
Possibilities fall under control, unfolding new dimensions.