

# Septic Flesh, Underworld (Act 2)

(music:CHRIS)

Our patience has been dried away  
since a long time...

And the thirst,the need to unfold desire,  
Transforming it into a touchable object.

How bitter was the taste of emptiness  
in our illformed mouths

but it was natural as our ideas

was based on wishes younger,

Weed as fruits at first.

A SCHOLAR:

"YOUR FATHERS KNEW

THESE WORLDS BY HEART

EVEN THOSE THAT NEVER EVER CROSSED

THE EERIE SIDE."

We came to see the upper world.

Where colours dance and the air moves bright

We came to see...

As a cat with her claws extended

orchestrates a merciless grasp,

weapons move damn swiftly

in an attacking stance,

ready to cut through

and open doors grimson.

A SCHOLAR:

"YOUR FATHERS KNEW

THESE WORLDS BY HEART

EVEN THOSE THAT NEVER EVER CROSSED

THE EERIE SIDE."

DIVINE MOTHER:

"LET ME HEAL YOUR WOUNDS WITH MINE

NOW THAT YOU HAVE DECEIVED THE NIGHT."

THE LEADER:

"REST ASSURED THAT NONE OF US

WILL EVER LOSE THE WAY TO YOU.

THESE STAINS ARE ALSO TRACES

AND THEY CLEAN CONSCIENCE

AS IT IS THEIR DUTY TO DO SO.

THE ORDER WAS STRICT,

CONQUER OR BE CONQUERED."

Our patience has been dried away

since a long time...

And the thirst,the need to unfold desire,

Transforming it into a touchable object.

THE LEADER:

HOLD NO MORE YOUR HORSES

LET THEM RUN LIKE LAVA

MELTING STONE AND GRANITE

IN HOLLOW CAVES.

Raging Victory acts as shepherd

leading the way.