

# Astarte, Oblivious Darkness

Surface of permanent street forms  
Lost moments get impaled my presence fades away  
Oblivious surface obscures my eyes  
Strong with the desire of hate  
As reality and vision united  
Communion enlarge my darkness  
With multitude of light  
The still uncolored circle of seven senses  
The visionary wheel of drifting desired shadows

Affections of remained rites  
Filled by perfumes of past destination  
A distant chaos far beyond  
From what our eyes can see  
The superhuman side within  
A mixed movement of a demolished world

Unlocked narration of key elements  
Creates the wall of past and future passing  
Let's all wounds be now against our bodies  
Release fantasy before the eyes  
Runs sudden to the depth of subconscious

Decentness sun of night releases my fate  
Half wayside of life and emptiness  
Upland in distant night of galaxies  
Glass awake the symbol of passage  
Reflection demands the quest of existence

Kept upon illusions of fancy gateway  
The sound of silence pours my body  
Underground pyramid of blood  
Creations and destructions of century bone