

# Septic Flesh, The Eldest Cosmonaut

[music:SOTIRIS]

SHINE.....

In the mines of the darkest star.  
The one no jewel can never shine.  
A road is left to point to Styx,  
both its end can lead, both can deceive.

No traps can seize, THE ELDEST COSMONAUT  
as time stands still, incapable to breathe.

Once in clay I allowed the decades  
to become a stone wall around me  
but at least I became the wall of decades.

Can you feel the wrinkles on my hand?  
They are yours. They are lines I once  
drew upon the sand...

[CHORUS:]

I HAVE A BOAT UNSEEN A LABYRINTHINE SPHERE  
THE GNOSIS OF THE ELDEST COSMONAUT.  
AND MAYBE YOU WILL SEE  
THAT I AM WHAT YOUR MIND CAN NEVER.....SEAL.

Travelling the luminiferous waters of space,  
through the Stellar Isthmus.  
It can lead it can deceive.

No traps can seize me, No tombs can seal me.

[CHORUS:]

I HAVE A BOAT UNSEEN A LABYRINTHINE SPHERE  
THE GNOSIS OF THE ELDEST COSMONAUT.  
AND MAYBE YOU WILL SEE  
THAT I AM WHAT YOUR MIND CAN NEVER.....SEAL.