

# Septic Flesh, The Underwater Garden

Melancholy ascended in the surface  
knowing that she'll have forever a lair  
in the underwater garden.  
Serene the azure body that filled  
the landscape crowded as ever.

The sound here is a word without a  
meaning nothing can agitate the  
monotony.  
The new and the old event roll indolent  
embraced in a circle.

The one takes the place of the other  
returning continuously in the beginning.

What didn't belonged in the fluid kingdom  
has now become its integral part.  
The plunder that was stolen  
from the marvelous world of the unknown  
is hidden deep.  
Imprisoned from the seaweeds  
ornamented with the flowers of the sea.

Every piece has its own story  
Every creation is also a piece  
of its creator.  
Behind the coral gate of the garden  
are sealed emotions  
[Solo : Sotiris]