

# Tartaros, The Red Jewel

Fading suddenly in!!! An ultimate red light...  
The strong red jewel, it was formed that night...

Covered with 5 bright silver shields with pendants  
It was hanging in the air in front of me...

Those untouched sacred pendants  
They all start to ring...ring...ring...  
So grand! So powerful!

Filling the air with its dead and lost grace  
Like a mystical adventure where old courtesy  
Paints my face...

No illusion...but a refraction of the reality

When suddenly I meet that face  
Like a shadow of an invisible tower

It consecrates! IT CONSECRATES!

A thing with an untouchable glow from the divine  
Which is constant with the character of my mind?

For my heart cries as that living spectral  
Who knows the dreads and pride I have created

The jewel gave my birth  
As the 555 on this earth...

I had seen my kernel of blood in the air  
The spectral and jewel...MY OWN SPHERE...!