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 meat 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...!