The Eldest Cosmonaut

Septic Flesh

(music:SOTIRIS)
SHINE.....
In the mines of the darkest star.
The one no jewel can never shine.
A rode 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 decieve.
No traps can seize me,No toombs 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.

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