

Thy Serpent "Chambers Of The Starwatcher"

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I am the Starwatcher
silver son of Moon
The crow's lightened wing
and earth's son too
I make thunder trees
and shape thine growing eyes
Wither thy loved ones
I am the father of time
(In this blue chamber)
Ye saw me storm
did thee pray then...
ye while son of a Worm
Did thee not weep
of vengeance, back then ?
No, it was a feeble begging
for what, who and when ?
Ye could just have sat

in a rock with thine skin
as a momentous figure of them
Fragile are thee to wait for a win
Thus a bone of mine looks inside
of thine eager meat with a grin
hoping to gush out with joy.
Slowly thee die with me inside
Like serpent I am to gleam,
within thee I do always dream.
And slither to thine soul as it seems;
Mine shade is kingdom of beings
Music: Azhemin
Lyrics: T. MÃœensivu

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