

## September

### "Underworld"

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(music:CHRIS)

Our patience has been dried away  
Since a long time...

And the thirst,the need to unfold desire,  
Transforming it into a touchable object.  
How bitter was the taste of emptiness  
In our illformed mouths

But it was natural as our ideas  
Was based on wishes younger,  
Weed as fruits at first.

A SCHOLAR:

"YOUR FATHERS KNEW  
THESE WORLDS BY HEART  
EVEN THOSE THAT NEVER EVER CROSSED  
THE EERIE SIDE."

We came to see the upper world.  
Where colours dance and the air moves bright  
We came to see...

As a cat with her claws extended  
Orchestrates a merciless grasp,  
Weapons move damn swiftly  
In an attacking stance,  
Ready to cut through  
And open doors grimson.

A SCHOLAR:

"YOUR FATHERS KNEW  
THESE WORLDS BY HEART  
EVEN THOSE THAT NEVER EVER CROSSED  
THE EERIE SIDE."

DIVINE MOTHER:

"LET ME HEAL YOUR WOUNDS WITH MINE  
NOW THAT YOU HAVE DECEIVED THE NIGHT."

THE LEADER:

"REST ASSURED THAT NONE OF US  
WILL EVER LOSE THE WAY TO YOU.  
THESE STAINS ARE ALSO TRACES  
AND THEY CLEAN CONSCIENCE  
AS IT IS THEIR DUTY TO DO SO.  
THE ORDER WAS STRICT,  
CONQUER OR BE CONQUERED."

Our patience has been dried away

Since a long time...  
And the thirst, the need to unfold desire,  
Transforming it into a touchable object.  
THE LEADER:  
HOLD NO MORE YOUR HORSES  
LET THEM RUN LIKE LAVA  
MELTING STONE AND GRANITE  
IN HOLLOW CAVES.  
Raging Victory acts as shepherd  
Leading the way.

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