

## Septic Flesh "Chaostar"

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You opened the portal of my secret favourite  
constellation.

Rest calm I will not trick you. I will treat you, like a  
demon in  
a bottle.

Relax.  
Chaostar

The reason I answered you is that I am looking for a  
reflection.

My mind is your crown now; there are things I want to  
share with you.

Relax.  
Chaostar

You opened your shelf, releasing an ethereal butterfly.  
Your empty cocoon is trembling as you are wearing the  
night wings.

Relax.  
Chaostar

Ecstatic from the nebular wonder that is hidden in the  
garden of the night.

United we form the snake that is hanging on the tree of  
life.

The Chaostar

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