

## Septic Flesh "Chasing The Chimera"

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(Music : Sotiris/Spiros, Lyrics : Sotiris)

My mood is like the weather  
it changes with unexpected ways  
creating a mosaic  
based on the antithesis  
of cold and warm colours  
If you could read in my eyes  
you would discover a shade of grey  
when I smile  
because even when (I am) collecting  
moments of happiness  
my mind descends in my shrine  
to pray in front of the candle of life.  
And its flesh parts are slowly melting  
slipping down like white worms.  
(The) walls around are decorated  
with nailed butterflies.  
Each one a happy thought,  
pretty but old and lifeless.  
The thirst for joy is never gratified  
only grows as pain is interrupting  
our wishes  
and "help" us learn through alphabet  
of scars.  
(Solo : Sotiris)

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