And the Gardens of Jades Remained Void

Lunarsea

And the time became my father, even though it was my son Born of godsperm, he folded energy in two From one he modeled human body and the rest of the things At the first sin he blushed with shame By sacrifice will born the unspoiled child and he'll back At home after 5 ages In the garden of jades we were, I've created Satan to justify m y trash Out of garden of blessed I learnt, to drink the cider of immora lity And no cross I move of cleansing fate that stop me again Venus spins in contrary direction Cause it is the first star fallen on water, sparkling foam on s tumbling He-divine said 'be ready to sin, every moment, every century' Next civilizations should be better, you'll win the garden admi ssion Waterless flowers, the garden remained void, sinful place The meadow loose precious lynph Sparkling foam on stumbling, hedivine said 'be ready to sin' every century Marking century, one by one, follow teachings, don't move cross Marking century (The unspoiled child: born, do, live, dead and resort) In the garden of jades we were, I've created Satan to justify m y trash To justify my trash