

Five-Pointed Star

Septicflesh

Your Pythagorean sign, five angles put in line
Symmetry, a door through chaos
You try to use The Laws, emotions stir your words
Your thoughts are reaching me

You call me by my name, a non-forgotten name...
Earth, Fire, Air, Water, exalted Idea
Divine the star of the elements
Pentagrammon

In memory of angels fallen
Five-Pointed... Five-Pointed...

The path to all directions, the star of elements
A map you seek to unfold
Five angles are your senses
A solid universe, I am eager to explore

In memory of angels fallen
Five-Pointed... Five-Pointed...

Your star ideogram, so ancient as Our kind
Those that the heavens roam
In distant times a calling
In island Earth a falling, from heaven to your world

The star ideogram, so ancient as Our kind
Earth, Fire, Air, Water, exalted Idea
Divine the star of the elements
Pentagrammon

In memory of angels fallen
Five-Pointed... Five-Pointed...
Five-Pointed Star