

## Underworld (Act 1)

Septicflesh

Tranquility... How necessary, how boring it can be  
The liquid void has no ears  
To receive the consolation of the surface

"Maybe it's better that way  
What doesn't touch doesn't hurt"

The innocence of a swan  
Gliding on a desolate lake  
Can't be sensed  
And therefore can't bring jealousy

Entire worlds full of wonder are banished  
To rest only in few visionary minds  
Haunting them with their glowing beauty

Fortunately, there are always  
Those with the forked tongue  
To bring the borders closer

But there are also tribes of inferior beings  
Beings so proudly inferior  
Necessary to give worth to the higher  
But not without cost...

They liberate ordeals  
Their negative thought is the fungus  
The grim vestment of the relic

The eroding frankincense of marasmous  
Can become untolerable

Their region is warm like a blanket  
But narrow as a coffin  
An underworld

Fortunately there are always  
Those with the forked tongue  
That bring the borders closer...