Dark Sewage Star

Stíny plamenů

Deep in the sewer on water I lie
Mud 'round my body the heat of my world
Satan the father draws a cross of light on the wall
The Sewage Disposal Lord calls from afar with a hellish voice

I sink my fingers into the floor of this vaulted hall
I find teeth and bones of those long dead
It is I who killed them, his majesty Lord of the Manhole Lids
Their flesh and blood fell right into Lord Satan's Throat

I remember the times when we fought against the Waterworks It's glory as dead now as Mr. Jesus Christ himself We created this waste world obscure to many Where waters rush propelled by holy grey mire

I sailed through this dungeon and reached a place beneath an immensely deep shaft

The cover is lifted, I gaze through the open stave into night skies I see a cold light, a star, 'tis an omen I must rise from the waters and climb up the pit

Dark sewage star - Blood of God pours down the drain

Dark sewage star - A manhole lid ablaze in the sky

Dark sewage star - A cosmic sign of waters foul

I invoke it every night when I ascend to the city's surface

Emgancatus The Sewage Disposal Lady Instead of a holy cross She firmly grasps and iron sceptre

My dark throne is cast in cast-iron
From the bosom of raging sewage waters
Shadows of flames and visions reflect
From these shapes on moisty walls I read words of power

Images are changing fast as humans and their world I search for hidden meanings in sentences of evil Satan, Satan everywhere with his reign over himself Fighting against those who spawned him in their minds

Dark sewage star...

A manhole lid rises in the sky, now even in the midst of a day Most goluptious shadows it casts through it's vents
And every night and every day one more lid shall appear
Till the time they all fall to earth
And kill even Satan

The sewage kingdom shall be roofed from above the ground All of the waters either rusty or slurry Blood shall rain and pour amidst the bricks And there it shall nourish it's death again