

# Deep Down the Cosmos

Astarte

Gaze around, fearful sepulchral shadows  
Standing into the earthy depths  
Mixture of things without size and color  
Images passed along in the most marvelous dark  
Copies of the same sand thrust, to be the only creep  
Vast wilderness of undiscovered creatures  
Present the underworld twice in my eyes

Dimension out of man's site  
Out of light, out of shadows  
Reality is down beyond seasons and process  
Corruptions and forms from objects and life  
Excels the life of micro cosmos  
The unseen communities within every existence  
The inside of the intrinsic life

Nothing beyond underworld's essence  
Shall issue to shine their darkness  
For their fate lies upon abhorrence  
Weak to the sunshine  
Strong to resist beneath the blanket of ground

Away they stand of mortal pain  
Creatures live along with their shape  
Ignorantly are passing through their limits  
And life is secure from any pain

Naked spirits all around  
Growing into the forever lost dark vale  
Settled to behave madly  
Hosted to serve the unknown  
Gathered to the empty part of earth  
To the helliest region of Varathron