

Before the Apes Came

Cadaveria

At the foot of the high mountain
There's a land where you can speak with your mind.
Along the streets a multitude of temples, consecrated to
grotesque idols, burn incenses to celebrate the time of forgive
ness.
Creatures living in this place
can teach you how to read dreams.
Rivers flowing through this ground
carry the purity of silver.
Androgynous beings card an innumerable variety of precious silk
s, used
to dry tears of joy.
I can perceive the majestic presence
of the bull-man, who reigned here for centuries,
before the apes came, before the apes came.
He was adored by legions of half-fish beings,
later absorbed by the sea bed and sunk into the sweet wool.
Now he's sleeping forever in the red house,
near the magnificent stream.
The gong rings to remind
the interrupted rhythm of his noble breathing.
The gong rings to remind
the interrupted rhythm of his breathing.