

# The Soul of the Dephts

Chaostar

Connected by ancient bonds  
In the deepest howling night  
I have lived a thousand years  
And crossed thousand years

(the) Lust for power  
Is a deep desire  
So deep as the darkest sin  
Which fuels my veins with life

Time and space are all one  
Dimensions melt into my blood  
Transgression through the gates  
Of the sacred Sigurat

Part of a draconian mind  
I watch the world  
Through infinity  
Civilisations come and go  
As the scars on my eternal soul