

And the Gardens of Jades Remained Void

Lunarsea

And the time became my father, even though it was my son
Born of godspem, he folded energy in two
From one he modeled human body and the rest of the things
At the first sin he blushed with shame
By sacrifice will born the unspoiled child and he'll back
At home after 5 ages
In the garden of jades we were, I've created Satan to justify m
y trash
Out of garden of blessed I learnt, to drink the cider of immora
lity
And no cross I move of cleansing fate that stop me again
Venus spins in contrary direction
Cause it is the first star fallen on water, sparkling foam on s
tumbling
He-divine said 'be ready to sin, every moment, every century'
Next civilizations should be better, you'll win the garden admi
ssion
Waterless flowers, the garden remained void, sinful place
The meadow loose precious lynph
Sparkling foam on stumbling, he-
divine said 'be ready to sin' every century
Marking century, one by one, follow teachings, don't move cross
Marking century
(The unspoiled child: born, do, live, dead and resort)
In the garden of jades we were, I've created Satan to justify m
y trash
To justify my trash