Chaostar

Septic Flesh

You opened the portal of my secret favourite constellation. Rest calm I will not trick you. I will treat you, like a demon in a bottle. Relax. Chaostar The reason I answered you is that I am looking for a reflection My mind is your crown now; there are things I want to share wit h you. Relax. Chaostar You opened your shelf, releasing an ethereal butterfly. Your empty cocoon is trembling as you are wearing the night win gs. Relax. Chaostar Ecstatic from the nebular wonder that is hidden in the garden o f the night. United we form the snake that is hanging on the tree of life.

The Chaostar