

## (Morpheus) The Dreamlord

Septic Flesh

I was sailling in the sea of lethargy  
upon an empty dream  
when land appeared  
and filled the endless horizon.  
White pilars from marble  
deep into a garden  
were shining like guiding stars.

The Dreamlord

A frozen voice from inside  
poured out in my dreamworld  
the voice of Morpheus :  
"Taste the fruit of knowledge  
drink the juice of wisdom  
and you'll see what eyes can't see"

The Dreamlord

"You have reached UTOPIA"

In the garden of illusions  
encircled from the pillars  
I found my idol  
but clouds filled the purple sky  
and shed their crystal tears  
and the idol became muddy.

The Dreamlord

"The right explanation of symbols  
depends on you.  
The sun will send me away"

In the  
place where the idol was,  
appeared a white flower.