

## The Eyes Of Set

Septic Flesh

The seer of Set can recognize  
the negative evolution of consciousness  
Empires forged, prospered and scattered  
like the sand-hills, they seemingly  
disappear but are never lost  
The Eyes of Set  
rivers of life made of sweat and blood  
score the slave's skin  
as Nile scores the parched plain

The giant rocks he hauls  
are never endingly creating  
monuments to snakes  
that change their skin  
Miserable descendants of Sisyphus  
just play their role  
as body obeys to the intentions  
of the mind

The Eyes of Set  
"They are the grass, we are the blade  
that reaps redemption.  
Praise Set and join the storm  
that will turn their hopes into dust".