

## Liquid Myth

Astarte

Poseidon, god of the sea, release your wrath.  
The depths of your kingdom reborn in Atlantis.  
An old shipping fortress of land raised in your throne.  
Surrounded by the gloves of liquid enemy.

Undefeated forgotten reality  
Is trembling under the sea.  
Beyond my eyes reborn again  
The lost existence of Atlantis.

A glorious city unable to resist olympian's wrath.  
Bloody and buried! Bares her beauty to the sea.  
Waves are howling as they pass through the ruins of ocean.  
From the center of cosmos the judgment betrayed its status

Eternal curse sended by Zeus upon his brother  
And the night scorns to change the tragedy.  
Like the boat touches the shining line of the moon,  
Like the music cries in its darkness.  
We see the past engraved beneath the sea,  
Trembling underneath the surface of delightful vision.  
Years of kingship have died in your ocean cemetery.

At its depths life has died  
Bleeding through thousands of years  
And corrupts as the waves surround  
The unfound mark of Poseidon.