

Turbo, Goddess Of Confusion

Goddess Of Confusion

The dusky face of Goddess of Chaos

Lady amidst a million stars

With every gesture and her every motion

She captures you or sets you free

At the sitting

She's hidden in darkness

Grasps everything in her presence

But if you try to come closer- nearer

She'll wreck you - almighty beauty

With the Southern Cross she'll point you

The way to

Absolute blackness, total abyss, deep horror

Gates she will open

Gates to hell of pulsars

Her bony fingers like claws of an eagle

Deep into empty space

Still tearing out the heart of the galaxy

Destroy what can be found later

Vamp - she's cosmic Kali

Waits in the distance - death

Vamp - waits in the distance

She's cosmic Kali - death

Bring light of superstars

The sphere will hide you well

Into a new world, into a new time

A starlit route will show you the way

The furious look from the Goddess of Chaos

Living here among the ultra rays

She's watching space from her confinement

Wishing to change fate

Sparks are flying from her deadly gaze

The fire of self destruction

In awful convulsions her body's burning

The body of cosmic Kali