

Praise to thee - Sabbath Goat  
Rising from the smoke  
Entheogenic god  
Dwelt in inbetweeness  
In quadriga sexualis  
Thou art mystttery unveiled

On the sun we fed  
Worshiiped spirit in matter descended  
Through the mists ov the highest mountains led  
Out ov darkness ov ignorance  
Into the light ov reality

Touch and say:  
"This is the flesh and blood ov mine"  
Look: Atmospheric "I":  
Blessed be who have seen

Fools in the slime  
Their world shrills with fear  
Kali Yuga: shells ov gliphoth manifest  
Decline! Decline!

Beyond the dead words  
Going across the gnostic waste  
Drifting in infinite experience  
From Nowhere to Nowhere  
In the dreams ov eld heard we atavistic chant:  
Zos Kia Cultus: Nagual-Hoor-Lam  
Certainty, not faith  
Instinct - desire - and will!  
Naught in all, all in naught

Touch and say:  
"This is the flesh and blood ov mine"  
Look: Atmospheric "I":  
Blessed be who have seen

By the Fire and Force  
I command thee, spirits ov the deep  
Thoughts - theriomorphic shades  
Creep and obey me!  
Demons - perfected dissolution  
"In non - atomic fact ov universality"  
This is my sweet solitude