

## Our Ascent of the Tower

Alghazanth

Climb, climb  
Make thy way up the spine  
Bless the crown with flames  
And midst them set thy throne  
Light, light  
The pyres of the sight  
By the virtue of this union  
The keys we now hold

The one coiled about to spring  
Open that which is below  
To that which is above!

The saviour within  
Adored are thou

Rise, rise  
From the depths of the mind  
Awaken from the slumber  
For the hour has come  
High, high  
To the arch of the skies  
By the turning of the wheel  
Thy reign has begun

The one dead but dreaming  
Open that which is above  
To that which is below!

The saviour without  
Adored are thou