

Ceremony of Shiva

Behemoth

Avatars of powers from four worlds
Bathed me in jewels of belief
I drink the nectar of Goddess - my eternal mistress
I am Shiva, Hadit or Beast himself
And multitude of forms surpasses myself
I kneel before Isis, I - her god and slave
Coiled serpent lifts up his head and looks in my eyes
Third power and third eye create The One

I am who I am not
I negate and confirm
I transgress - it is real!

Wheels of change turn with my breath
I touch the red - hot firmament (of golden darkenings of heavens)
And stars are falling down onto every side of world
With my tongue I penetrate scarlet abysses of Kteis
Overflowing my body with thrill and heart with warmth
Suddenly I'm shooting forth venom
'Cause I, I became a snake who rounds her flesh
Here and now, here and now

There are many ways to achieve spiritual development, some kind of freedom.
One thing is sure. We have to trespass the barriers of habit, conventional thinking, forced moral values, social structures and all taboos. Sexual Magick, Cult of the Fire Snake, represented in Vama Marg, Tantric "Left Hand Path" is one of these ways, for "One reaches heaven by the very things which may lead to hell". Kularnavatantra. "The word of Sin is Restriction", Aleister Crowley