

So tell me now dear soul,
Are we truly redeemed?
For we ate from the tree
And were granted knowledge,
Yet we must walk the path
Of self divinity and shatter
All forms of cosmic illusions.

Hence we step across
The great southern darkness,
That gift of pure freedom,
Eternal and unbound.
The fall of the vessels
Was well formulated;
High on the ancient skies
The stars all point to death!

We are the enemies
Of limiting structures,
The fervent destroyers
Of all that is holy.
Victorious and forceful,
We are the challengers
O my fiery soul, of the one demiurge!