

# The Fiends Who Come to Steal the Magick of the Deceased

Nile

The great one has fallen on his side  
Swarmed by the eight crocodiles  
I know them by their name and lives  
I save my father from them  
Crocodiles of the west  
Who lives on the unwearying stars  
Detestation of you is in me  
The nau snake is in my belly  
Your flame will not be upon me  
Crocodiles of the east  
Who live on mutilation  
Detestation of you is in me  
The nau snake is in my bowels  
Your flame will not be upon me  
Crocodiles of the south  
Living on feces  
Smoke and want  
Detestation of you is in me  
My blood is not in your hand  
I will erase you  
Crocodiles of the north  
Living on the waste between the stars  
Detestation of you is in me  
Your poison is in my head  
A scorpion writhes within me  
I am glad with the magick of Re  
What exists is within my grasp  
I am heard in the house of the Great One  
Who destroys the living  
I am Re  
Who protects himself  
Nothing can harm me