

# In The Dark I Found The Reflection Of The Hidden Mirrors

Opera IX

The breeze, with its tossing about, speaks of the movements on  
the water  
Surface and sends out the shivers.

From those waves I will read the future fate.

Oh silphs, inhabitants of the Air,  
Be the mediators between me and the immaterial beings  
By Paralda dominated

So that I may decipher to roar of the wind  
Sator Arepo Tenet Opera Rotas

The ethereal foundation, void of every substance.  
Ouroboros you are the void that everything is,  
You are the primordial substance that is Chaos  
Now no more shapeless and empty as the central fire  
Vibrates and floods it with light  
The real secret is still unspeakable  
Only through the mediation of symbols it can be pronounced,  
Its thought has been awoken by the changed vision of all things

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Oh silence, teach the disciple of the ancient wise men,  
So that every shape may become expressive and every sign may suggest deep  
vision

The snake, son of Apsu generates the Chaos,  
Its motto is one for everything