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You good lord above -
these gnostic words I say to thee,
if I somehow might be wrong
You''re a failure as sure as I fail
to be thy depiction
As if there actually would be something hearing all words,
I ramble these words though I know it will not pay off anyhow,
just like prayers are the missleads greatest curse
By the Devil''s dozen - existence must be cursed
By the Devil''s dozen - I hope evolution goes reversed
I know that I some extent can see what''s above Daath but it
repulses me, and I doubt that I know at all what''s the point o
it all as Kether wishes to hide behind that which shunes the
light of illumination
Illumination...
When I in questions in drunken haze blur,
and I fail to understand thine magick, O sir
I know that if there would be a devil as believed -
I surely would sell my soul without regret
But unfortunately every lie must die as I awake
the true I
so you of good, and you of evil -
You''re but the symbols of how we fail
That there would be any kind of god must be the greatest
ever told lie...
for the god am I
By the Devil''s dozen - existence must be cursed By the Devil''
s dozen -
I hope evolution goes reversed
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