

The snake is here  
the abandoned inmost catching the rat  
focusing on death astray  
the silver-crossed chariot  
winding through unlimited sciences

The star is here  
blinding dogmas of worlds in worlds below  
sky clears and vanishes hope and desperation

The star is here  
speaking in triads

There is no beyond  
no demigod but man  
no pantheon of wisdom  
when the bleakstar conducts

It will eat your heart  
scourish warm unmistakable unclean

This is not a place for you  
this is not a race you're part of  
this is not for you  
the listener is you

Snakes embraces star  
enchained in distant chaos  
until the light catches us  
until the bearer reigns the beast