

## Confessions

## Secrets of the Moon

Today I washed my hands in ashes  
I ate from the white doves  
And yearned for Megiddo in excelsis

I feel that I breathe  
I feel that he breathes  
I feel that I breathe

I feel that he breathes

Yet I'm punished  
He is punished  
Yet I'm punished  
Kick me down the stars  
He is punished

God wears black today  
While he steps out in the world  
To carry the stillborn to the shore  
And I strengthen him to throw us into the fire  
His glint is a phenomenon  
Eat your children cause they are yours  
To see what they saw  
To remember darkness  
They are not what you wanted them to be  
They are not what you wanted them to be

Today I drank the piss  
The fruits of wisdom  
And touched the children of the cross  
I helped them up to let them fall again

I was - did you see the star fall  
Aiwass - did you see the star fall