

In your ignorant bliss  
You did emerge,  
A god of flesh in this world.

I ate the fruits of forbidden knowledge  
Or discovered the hidden truth,  
So cast me down to the lower plains.  
Souls I saw descending.

Down to the lower plains  
To a lonely planet  
Souls I saw ascending  
As I drank the stream of the stars.

Lux Fare,  
You have seen different heavens  
With different stars  
And different moons.

My flesh descending,  
My soul ascending;  
Mine are the highest plains!