Flesh Of The Gods The black earth luxurance Is the food of the mind In the alchemical lab of the nature Is the true tunnel of Set The serpent coil, out of earth And offer fruit of knowledge Eat it and become like God And enter the astral skies There is a secret network of below Here in the tunnel the flesh of Gods grow The Gods of the earth of mind from the stars Eat the flesh of Gods and become one of them Revive the old sacrament from the days of paganism That open the third eye and eneter astral skies Falling down stardust into planet pores Embryo of Godhead is i this spores Enter dreamtime, the continuum of space The gate of time Is what you can reach Flesh of the Gods will fertilize the mind The fruits of Gods id what you will eat