Beheaded "Zos Kia Cultus"

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Praise to thee - Sabbath Goat Rising from the smoke Entheogenic god Dwelt in inbetweeness In quadriga sexualis Thou art mysttery unveiled

On the sun we fed Worshiiped spirit in matter descended Through the mists ov the highest mountains led Out ov darkness ov ignorance Into the light ov reality

Touch and say:

"This is the flesh and blood ov mine" Look: Atmospheric "I": Blessed be who have seen

Fools in the slime Their world shrills with fear Kali Yuga: shells ov gliphoth manifest Decline! Decline!

Beyond the dead words
Going across the gnostic waste
Drifting in infinite experience
From Nowhere to Nowhere
In the dreams ov eld heard we atavistic chant:
Zos Kia Cultus: Nagual-Hoor-Lam
Certainty, not faith
Instinct - desire - and will!
Naught in all, all in naught

Touch and say:

"This is the flesh and blood ov mine" Look: Atmospheric "I": Blessed be who have seen

By the Fire and Force I command thee, spirits ov the deep Thoughts - theriomorphic shades Creep and obey me!

Demons - perfected dissolution

"In non - atomic fact ov universality"

This is my sweet solitude

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