

## Godley & Creme

### "Canticles"

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...And the world was young. And it was cruel and beautiful.  
And it was full of heroes and titans who were fighting and  
Cognizing the world.  
In that time people souls were naive and child-like  
Happily. People saw life in everything and the surrounding  
Nature meant for them something what not everybody living  
Now can understand. And they believe in Gods who were  
Different in names but same in essence. Those Gods came  
To the Earth from the old ages, when all living was dark and  
Cruel and lifeless - light and reconciling. In those ages  
Intellect did not exist and its place was occupied by instinct -  
A formidable weapon, leading to death... Monsters  
Possessed this weapon, whose horror was later called Hell,  
And there was no a single creature who had not spent their  
Life in struggle for everything.  
When the Gods descended on the Earth and saw that  
Savage chaos they were puzzled and horrified by the  
Scenery. And so they created the first people, who got three  
Things really majestic - intellect, wisdom and feelings.  
And  
Every God had the talents of government of a soul, and the  
Gods of darkness gave evil genius to intellect,  
misanthropy  
To wisdom and hatred to feelings; and the Gods of  
light gave  
Clearness of thought to intellect, kindness to wisdom  
and  
Love to feelings. And people, having opened their  
eyes, saw

The fear of life and prayed for remorse and salvation,  
Because man is weak, and God is omnipotent. So the  
Gods  
Saved the people from the savage chaos and peace  
and light  
Started reigning.  
But Evil retired to darkness awaiting for the reveal and  
Began to send grief and pain; suffering entered the  
even  
Part of intellect and started to destroy the people from  
Inside. Darkness moved to light and wars, murders  
And depravity descended on the humankind. Brothers  
killed  
Brothers and the war was not between people but  
between  
Gods, who wanted to make the world more perfect. But  
the  
Gods of light forgot that there was no light without  
shadows,  
And their opponents that there was no use in darkness  
Without light.  
So, the Gods become reconciled, for continuation of  
the  
Struggle had no sense and has a sign of the  
reconciliation they  
Built a TOWER on the border of Light and Dark,  
human's  
World and divine world. And people's life was happy  
and  
Calm and it was the Golden Age!  
But among the Gods there was one the smallest and  
Contemptible one, longing for power. So, he deceived  
The Gods of Evil and got the wine, which the Gods of  
Death  
Gave to the people when their time was out. They drank  
it  
And fell into sleep when the Gods had a feast he  
poured that  
Wine into their goblets. And having done it, he said:  
"From  
Now on you are heresy and I am the God!" His name  
was  
Igeva and he called himself God. For the true,  
Immortal  
Gods had fallen asleep and only the Gods of Darkness  
stayed  
Awake and for this reason Igeva began to detest  
them and  
Drove them out of TOWER. And this nonentity made  
heaven  
His throne and started ruling the visible world, and the

Gods of  
Darkness ruled the Invisible world because legove was  
not a  
True God, but a false one. And people don't believe  
him and  
Then he sent them his reflection, called Christ, to  
mislead the  
Humankind, relying upon their naivity and simplicity.  
Christ,  
Being lead by his forefather, told people tales and  
showed  
Wonders, although they were very stupid, comparing  
with what  
True Gods, sleeping in the TOWER, could do. But  
people were  
Surprised and praised Christ like children and soon  
committed  
The truth of ancient for oblivion and fire, for they  
believed the  
Divine mongrel. And the plague of deception and  
deafness  
Spread all over the world and people went mad.  
And the TOWER, standing on the crossing of Darkness  
and  
Light, Life and Death gradually was overrun with moss  
and  
Seeds and plunged in the lack of faith...  
And nobody from the living now knows the truth and  
true  
Ancient Gods are sleeping in the TOWER, awaiting for  
the  
Prophecy, drawn with rules at the gates, to come true:  
"and in  
Nineth night the moon will disappear, moons will show  
and  
Omens of each of us will be burning on them, because  
people  
Will recollect and believe and the truth will awake  
through that  
Faith. And he, once having lied, will be overthrown and  
cursed.  
And the world'll see it's rebirth from the ashes and the  
Golden  
Age will come again."  
And I had this vision and having learnt the truth, I  
praised the  
Sleeping and cursed the staying awake, because until  
the false  
God is in heaven, grains of Truth are dispersed in  
darkness and  
They are countless in number and light is only pure

imagination.

Let your time come, the Gods, true and ancient, who's  
given

Us life and death, light and darkness, intellect, wisdom  
and

Feelings...

OYHRRA!!!

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