

## **Ordo Draconis**

# **"Tipharelh - The Burning Balance"**

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WALKING upon the thin line  
In search of the astral light,  
Travelling between instinct and reason  
In search of the sanctum regnum,

Which leads the animal instinct  
And battles against reason,  
Which she tries to pollute  
Through the wealth of her reflections.

Reject the empire of reason  
And allow your mind to dwell  
Beyond the pool of reflections  
To strengthen yourself in the valley of madness,

But beware not to weaken your attentiveness,  
Lest you will fall off the cliff of sanity,  
For it is a thin line you walk  
In search of the sanctum regnum.

But can you resist the seducing forces  
While attempting to use them?  
Can you get the masses drunk  
And resist the alcohol yourself?  
Can you control the circle of astral light  
Without floating with it's tide?  
Can you maintain the rite of summoning  
With a woolen cloak to protect you?

Then proceed and use the tool of initiation  
And let your mind dwell within the reflections  
(Of the astral light)  
And learn to understand the balance of powers,

For nothing is useless or lost.  
Every word, action or movement  
Can bring you out of balance  
And throw you off the cliff,  
For it is a thin line you walk  
In search of the sanctum regnum.

