

## Puscifer

### "Sour Grapes"

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And the angel of the lord led me into the belly of the  
holy mother  
A chamber black as pitch  
But I felt no fear, only comfort, for I was as a child in  
the womb  
And she bade me 'Here through yonder portal which  
looked upon the heavens, and behold! a morning  
angel'  
She ascended slowly from far beyond the horizon, her  
light like a heavenly finger pointing the way  
And on yonder wall she traced for me a path which led  
me, five directions, eight winters to east in the hole  
as my feet landed firmly upon the vital winter of the  
second score  
There appeared before me a heavenly star, a holy  
virgin, the bringer of life and breath  
And she spoke unto me, saying 'fear not the movement  
of the heavens above or the earth below  
for change is what we are, my child. Righteous are  
those who look up and sway with the wind,  
who look down and dance with the shifting of the soil,  
who swim with the movement of the tides,  
who seek the truth around them and discover, we are  
and have always been in paradise.  
The reflections of heaven on earth. Amen!'

And she spoke again, saying 'know, my child, that  
there is no devil seeking to cause guilt nor harm to  
men.  
No evil, save blind faith, ignorance, and the desire for  
the unprepared to blame others for the devastation  
left in the wake of change. Change, my child. Change is  
in the heavens. Change is on this earth.  
Change is all around us, and we are reflections of the  
divine, we must roll with these changes, for we are  
these changes.  
Eyes wide open, we must look upon the heavens as a  
mirror. Wide awake, aware, deeply breathing  
And when the shit comes down, my child, you will be  
there, a true and holy survivor to inherit the kingdom of  
god.

You will rise above the grumbles of the unprepared to  
greet the new day, to drink from the sweet fruit of the  
vine,  
the water of life, the blood of the risen christ, my child.'

'Go now, child, tell them all. The ignorant, the blinded  
by dogma, blinded by faith, the doubters, the nay  
sayers.

Tell them all, child, they can not see the kingdom of  
god, they can not see paradise unfold before them,  
they can not drink from the chalice which holds the  
blood of christ, the water of life, until they get right with  
jesus.

Until they get right with jesus.

It's always gonna be sour grapes with you, boy, until  
you get right with jesus.

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