

Septic Flesh

"The Ophidian Wheel"

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Where the crossroads meet is the axle
Of the grand wheel
The heart that reverberates my beat
I wear the talisman of Thoth
The sign of our unity
Because it has a part of the universe
A part of me
And my love is strong because nothing can divide
Me from the object of my ultimate affection
The ophidian wheel
When the moon steals the crown from it's rival
Night enters day. Bring forth the eclipse
The schism that reconstructs my lucid kingdom
And all my children by their birth right
Wear proudly my crown, my horns of power
And those who sense my circle thoughts are all
witnesses

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