Zos Kia Cultus

Behemoth

Praise to thee - Sabbath Goat
Rising from the smoke
Entheogenic god
Dwelt in inbetweeness
In quadriga sexualis
Thou art mysttery unveiledOn 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 realityTouch and say:
"This is the flesh and blood ov mine"
Look: Atmospheric "I":
Blessed be who have seenFools 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 naughtTouch and say:
"This is the flesh and blood ov mine"
Look: Atmospheric "I":
Blessed be who have seenBy 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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