

# Welcome to the Theatron Animatronique

## Secret Chiefs 3

Arbor Solis et Arbor Lunae curse of God rains down forming two great seas  
Now the King and Queen bathe in Mercury because it kills everything  
Contra Naturum, Mors Philosophorum let  
the blood clot 'round sanguinary stone  
Who dares block the path on the journey home? Pharoah let my people go!  
Build the Temple high  
so the world can see  
build the Adytum  
and the Sanctuary  
then adorned with gold  
at the Temple feast  
rejoice in Work complete  
Burn the Temple down  
set the captives free  
raze the Adytum  
and the Sanctuary  
strip them of their robes  
spit upon their feast  
and hand the Temple Priests  
And the Angels fall  
and the Demons Rise  
Sons of Hermes born  
of the Eagle Eye  
show the holograms  
to their sightless eyes  
so that they might become Wise  
Who can look past  
the hypocrites  
who desecrate the Truth?  
The Chosen and Saved  
pretending with their slaves  
to rejoice in work complete  
Who can see past  
the "philosophers"  
who have denied the Truth?  
More cowardly than slaves  
all lusting for their graves  
they know not what they do  
Who can see past the Lies?  
the Lies! Lies! Lies!

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