

# Septic Flesh, Ophidian Wheel

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 its 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