

# Ancient Ceremony, Soul Darwinism

"Who loves the Truth hates God!"

Thus whispered to me Powers,  
in Darkness bound and fed by Sin  
Gloria in Profunditas  
Whilst I rode on Diamond Wings  
through the Pantheon of Dreams  
Oh Magic these Halls of Eternity know to tell about  
Bathe me in Wisdom  
and unknown Pleasures of Ecstasies unveiled

Hyperion's Daughter again has sent Her Beams  
whilst - drunken of Wrath - Samael descends  
from Heavens kissed with Black Lips

"Praise my hidden Names,  
Seeker of the Truth  
Wilt is Virtue whilst Weakness means Expiration  
Deny the Fools, stamp them into Dust  
Absurdity of their Religions  
means spiritual Suicide  
Crown Thy Soul victorious  
in ambitious Aim against their God's Altar!"

Darwinism of the Souls  
Only the Strongest (Souls) shall survive

"The Essence of Knowledge is the Spirit"