

# Lux Occulta, Nude Sophia

With this ring I thee wed  
with two-cleft tongue I baptize thy flesh

in this wine I wash the dirt  
off my angel wings  
wedding poles once opposite  
purest alchemy

riding golden lizards  
wearing human meat  
crowned three times with Three  
she joined my dream  
inseminating her thousand wombs  
with burning drops of liquid light  
giving life to new  
Circles Orbits Spheres  
Monads Objects Souls

with this blade I shall teach you  
perfidious luxury of love  
in this dance I surrender to the Might  
Fertility Divine

the passion fades away  
as the dagger melts in her holy wound  
I'm getting closer and closer  
white sore sun swallows the dark

the beginning is the end  
we are separated again  
like a walnut chopped in half