

Ofermod, Tiamt

I an abyss of uncreation, after Edom has fallen.
She was the One Thing alive, yet so dead by our standards.
So dead...

In an abyss of recreation, the spawn of a Will was born.
A Will to expand, a Will to be perfect, life that is dead in this world.
So dead...

Rashith ha-Eilgulim, backwards and inwards turn
O Thou Lotus Crown, to emptiness return.

In an abyss of procreation, the blinding darkness was death
A movement towards Death manifested, the fylfot cross swirled
So dead...

Turn Thou towards Ain Soph Aur and be a guiding light
An initiating force rushing from left to right.

Unto Thee do I Aspire Eheieh
To withdraw our union to Tiamt
I Am What I Am, yet Naught Mehmah
And consume the Lie to bring forth what is True

Unification unto Nothing
Inverted emanation-flow

The Ten shall become the One
And inwards shall all visions show
As the One transforms into the None

Fear the sword of the Kerubim
Do not try to flee the pit
Ye idols of the lowest mind
A plague to the cursed blind
Legacy of the Dark Mother

In an abyss of creation
The Wil was reflected and contained
Unified in eternal bliss
A Fall into matter
So dead...

In a process of emanation
Of evolution, of penetration
Shone forth a throne and king
A king far yonder for most
So dead... So dead...

Flesh-made blood of the gods, seed of the Ain
Back to thine origin return. Chaos bloodline

Slain by the Sword of Kerubim
Claim the right to what is thine
Ascend across the Etz Chaiim
A heritage from the divine
To consecrate thyself to Him

Unification unto Nothing
As illuminated men we stand
With the bride, once a Whore
And inwards does our world expand
As Death is knocking at the door

Leagacy of the Dark Mother

Tiamt... Holy Death!