

# Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio, Thou Can Not Love The

The one whom I met, claimed to be god  
He was no man, nor divine  
Devour his blood, devour his soul  
I honor myself, with pride of right  
I am 4, so complete  
Who are thou, jester of blood?  
Triumph is, surrounded by ruins  
Lucent shine, of morning star

The one whom I met, claimed to be god  
He was no man, nor extant  
What is thy name, savior of none?  
- "I am a Harlequin, pallid and thorned" he said  
I am 4, so complete  
Dance for us, atrocious nothing  
Bread is thy flesh, wine is thy blood  
Serpent of serpents, ceaseless through joy

The one whom I met, claimed to be god  
He was no man, nor divine  
A faith of weakness, mistaken for good  
Love is pure, no craven right  
Succumb to will, indulge in pride  
I honor myself, and those whom I love  
We stand not alone, hungry for life  
Thou can not love, them all