

## With Black Aureoles

Alghazanth

We fell and were dressed in skin  
As beasts to roam this labyrinth  
The voice of the Cosmic Mind  
Still echoes in the depths inside

Behold these carnal forms  
Against a background of gold  
With black aureoles

Spirit and matter, the balance and the battle  
Polarity - the basis of all living and dead  
The dragon and the serpent, the higher and the lower  
Polarity - the basis of all written and said

By a modern means to an ancient end  
To pour reason on the minds once bent  
The "I" is nought without the "AM"  
Awareness, light the wick in man

Full of the hunger to absorb more  
And to shine it all forth  
With black aureoles

Spirit and matter, the balance and the battle  
Polarity - the basis of all living and dead  
The dragon and the serpent, the higher and the lower  
Polarity - the basis of all written and said

The warmth on our backs  
Is the same on your chest  
And the cold beneath our feet  
Is the one on your flesh