

The Pentagram

Discreation

In the years of the primal course
Man mastered the mammoth and horse
in the dawn of terrestrial birth
Man was the lord of the earth
He made him a hollow skin
from the heart of a holy tree
He compassed the earth therein
and man was the lord of the sea
He controlled the vigour of stream
He drove the celestial team
He arnessed the lightning for hire
and man was the lord of the fire
Mouthed from their thrones deep-seated
the choirs of the aeons declare
The last of the demons defeated
For man is the lord of the air
Arise, o man in thy strength
The kingdom is thine to inherit
till the high gods witness at length
that man is the lord of his spirit
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