

# Nerxiarxin Mahathallah

Enthroned

Hear your child!  
Born of a voice untimely  
the echo of men's ordure  
dropped in a wood consciously.

Nurturers!  
What do you want from me??  
I shall bring thee to honour  
when thou dost embrace me.

"Bringest me my due" as thou sayest  
I will not bring it to thee!  
Ask me not, what thou canst not learn from me.  
I am she who reflects unto thee!

I am Deception  
I deceive and weave  
Thoth-out-Thoth  
I whet and excite heresies  
Thoth-out-Thoth

"Bringest me my due" as thou sayest  
I will not bring it to thee!  
Ask me not, for thou canst not learn from me.  
I am she who reflects unto thee!  
Slithering...  
towards a lonely logic truth  
I cause you unworthy to scatter and fall  
I shall bring you a well deserve misery!  
Yk Nerxiarxin Mahathallah!