

## The Rite of Kraka

Ereb Altor

the new fullmoon is on the rise  
it's the night before the meeting  
the knife is cold in my hand  
as I read my galders silently within  
the night of fertility is here  
the shadow of the hawthorne devoured  
by the night as I prepare  
clouded fullmoon painting the sky  
relentless it stands  
the towering stone of Kraka  
a circle of fires burn this night  
naked bodies in the flickering light  
an orgie of lust  
a theatre of flesh  
born by earth, water, fire and blood  
naked flesh in the flickering light  
a blot in the night for new life to come  
they carry me up on the hill  
they place me on the stone so old  
two goats hanging upside down  
above the stone of Kraka  
the rite of Kraka  
my voice is clear as ice:  
"for the first you must walk through earth"  
and they naked will crawl on the ground  
"for the second you must walk through water"  
and the naked will enter the cold brook  
until their hair will follow the stream  
"for the third you must walk through fire"  
and the naked will run through the fires of Kraka  
my knife slits the throats of the goats as I silently repeat my  
galders  
the blood of the two goats in two streams on each side of the s  
tone  
the naked must complete nine circles around the stone  
and lick the blood of the goats nine times  
an orgie of lust  
a theatre of flesh  
born by earth, water, fire and blood  
naked flesh in the flickering light  
a blot in the night for new life to come