Negating the Abominable Coils of Apep

Waxen one who feedeth by stealth Coiled one who cioeth on the Inert Ones I will not be Inert for thee I will not become infirm for thee

Thy poison shall not enter into my members For my body is as the Body of Atum I I am not weak Suffering from thee shall not enter Into these cimbs of mine

I am Atum At the head of the Primordial Waters My protection is from the Gods Who art the cords of eternity I am he whose name is secret More Holy of Throne than the Chaos Gods I have gone forth with Atum I am he who is not examined I am hale, I am hale

Burn in flames thou creature of Wax Coiled fiend who leadest away dictims and destroyeth them Thou who prey upon the weak and the helpless May I never become helpless

Thy poison shall never enter my corpse For my bones are as the bones of the God Tem Since he dost not suffer collapse I shall not suffer collapse

Let not the pains of death Eat into my remains I am the God Tem at the Mouth of the Abyss I am he whose name is hidden Whose sanctuary is holy for millions of years I came forth with the God Tem I am he who shall not be comdemned