

## Daemons

### Rotting Christ

Draw deeply thy breath  
Close thy mouth with right fore finger pressed  
Dash down the hand with a great sweep  
Expelling forcibly thy breath

Soul with virtues and minus  
Emotions that battle with love and hate  
Body with instinct and insanity  
Sensation of pleasure mixed with pain

Feel the crude natural power  
Give birth to what I had dig lower  
Evoke the source of creation  
Control the power of salvation  
Lay down to the powers of universe  
Internalize the harmony of universe  
Destroy the naive paths of ignorance  
Control the inner cries of desperation of vitiation

The purely major  
The purely minor  
Sign of expansion  
Sign of paradox

Touch the joy of the absolute  
Wear the mask of fighting rule  
Swear the oath of macro  
Turn the chapter of micro  
Chase the inner freedom  
Forbidden paths of liberation  
Follow the voices the crush your mind  
Beyond the unseen cries of a wasted life

The purely major