

Cries from the Underworld

Tribulation

Our beating hearts
Drive us down
Down to the deepest foundation of life
In nature's womb
Creation's ground, in chaos
Where the secret key of the all lies concealed

Blessed darkness
Shadow of earth
Lost and abandoned
By our time
Your secret ground
Your sacred ground
Ever reaching down

What is secretly perceived is made clear
My hand is but a tool of another farther located sphere
The chthonic spirit's wailing
Beckons from to the other side
From the bridge of dark somber realms
To the world of man

Blessed darkness
Shadow of earth
Lost and abandoned
By our time
Your secret ground
Your sacred ground
Ever reaching down