



Full moon throttle (Atu XVIII)

A blue realm of dust and diamonds
Nebulous pearl-of-mother mist
Decadent bog out back
Of a sweet evil fog, into its forked twist

First you must search the scarab
And willingly take upon its wrath
To reach the innocence of the moon
Through the curse of its ominous path

Slide into its smothering twirl
Then, lock onto its drone
and release yourself as a glittering chime
but not before you catch its moan

Harness that beetle
Strap up, oh Golden prodigy
Speed on as the Seed of dreams
Potential breaking free

Tested by the Guardians at the base
the Dog faced psychopompos team
Through the twin pillars of passage
Looming at the edge of the extreme

Climbing those lunar slopes
And going for the whole
Released from the sea
Fused with the full orb'd goal

- Rev. Propophegge