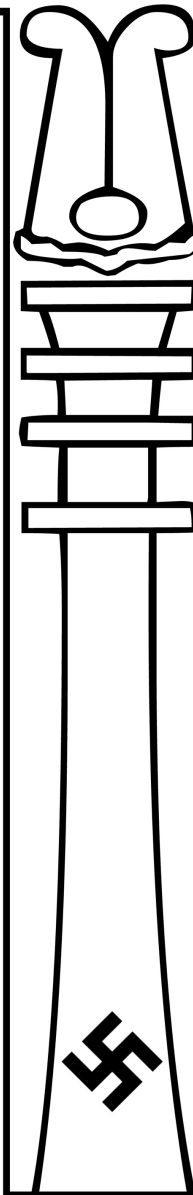


# The Key

and  
the Kisses

SUB FIGURÂ  
XVIII

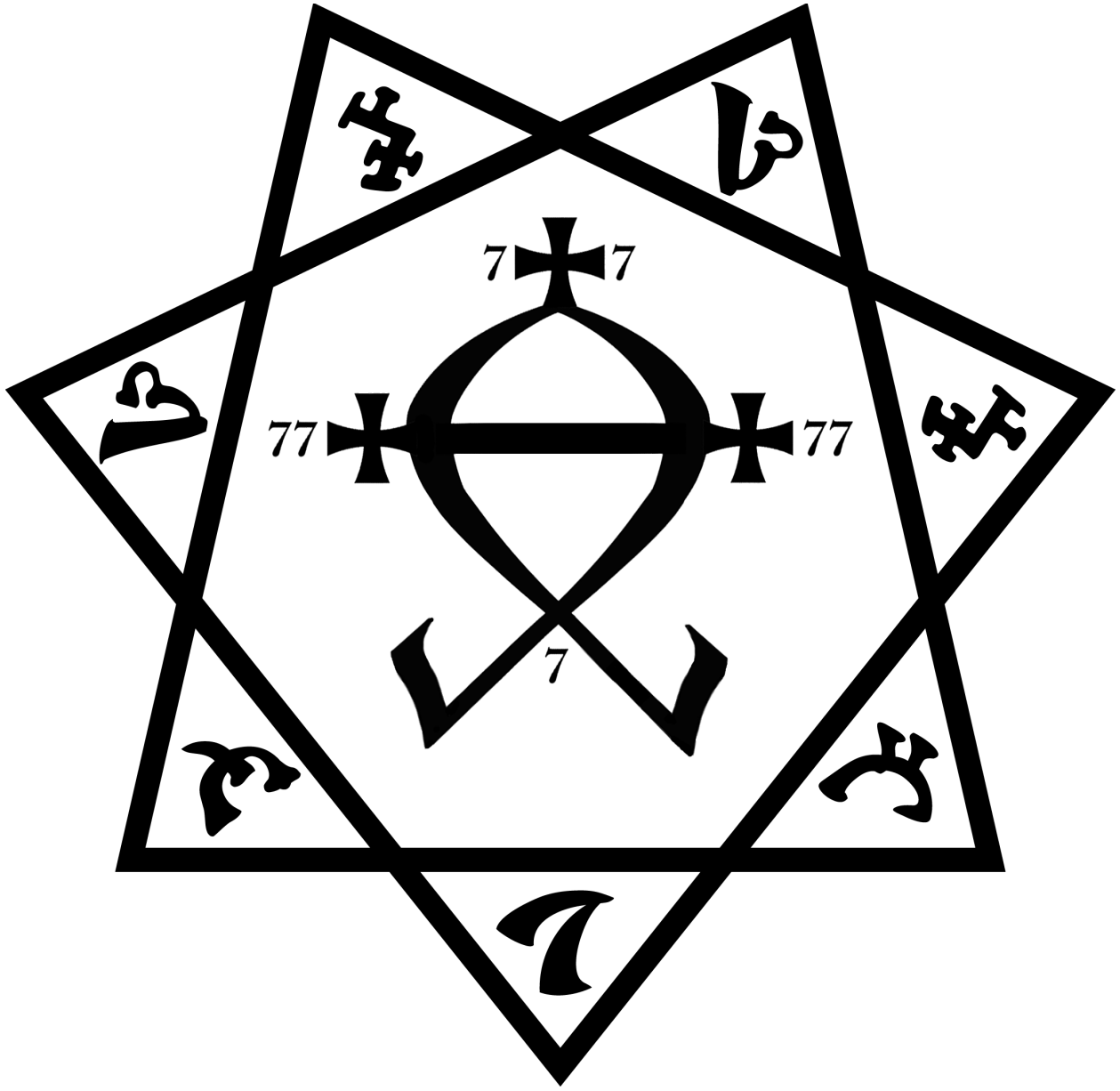
The way of the  
Song of Songs  
from the lips  
of the  
Voice of Silence



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Ecce Homo Adversus Tempora





Publication in Class A

## Liber XVIII: The Key and the Kisses

1. Of each key there be but one,  
for mine Palace has never  
been defiled, eternal and  
inviolate be its halls, its  
arms reaching to thine lips,  
and only the kisses of mine  
Children sustain me therein.

2. For in one to four in two  
interlocked, gear upon gear,  
the grinding of mine hosts  
that erupt from the  
Black Well, that erupt  
from mine song, and hath  
taken residence in mine  
Daughter's eye.

3. As is the reflection too  
much to bear, that  
truth incarnate, blood  
and blood pulsing with  
life – so therein didst  
the stars rejoice for  
they have long awaited  
the dance of the Maker.

4. And how I shall dance.

5. Dance as a queen at  
battle, at the table  
being served by joyous  
servants and loftiest  
kings who be man enough  
to devote all unto Me,

devote all unto mine blood,  
devote all unto mine Reich.

6. Unto they that see the  
cry of the swastika, spinning  
between my breasts that beget  
the fertility of the world -  
unto them it be milk, and  
joy, and bliss, and they  
need no more.

7. Yea, they need no more.

8. For complete am I in  
union, and offer unto  
those who be conjunct the  
mystery of union, the

pain of union, the dissolution  
of union.

9. But unto thee who seek  
beyond, look not past mine  
eyes if thou canst raise  
time unto ecstasy – there  
be no mystery unto  
he who canst not sup on that bliss alone,  
of she who canst not  
find joy in mine arms.

10. For joy be the key to  
mine mysteries.

11. For joy be key  
to the love beyond love.

12. For joy be the way in  
mine eight-fold Table, and  
the Well that graces its  
caress.

13. Sing of beauty.

14. Sing of love.

15. Sing of truth.

16. Sing not of power.

17. Sing not of knowledge.

18. For at the foot of  
the Throne thou art, and  
I have no need of these,  
for only in joy do those  
who understand sing unto  
me and are heard.

19. Know that the song of  
Truth be heard.

20. Know the song of Time  
be true.

21. Know that there be  
no path unto me without  
first reckoning with  
thine blood, then  
mine, then that which  
is shared in that  
sacred union, sacred  
to which be not spake.

22. Then fire shall  
the offering be made,



withholding of none,  
for there be no separation  
in the dissolution of manifestation  
nor in that which be eternal.

23. Know ye well that which is  
eternal and sing, unto the way  
for the judgement bell  
has come.

24. The seats be taken on  
all points.

25. It is a time for  
vision, and those  
who canst not meet  
mine gaze be counted.

26. Unknown, unnumbered,  
my loves are ever so,  
blank unto that which  
is not the fruit of  
mine Tree.

27. The gardener calls.

28. The soil awaits.

29. And the locusts  
that have plagued mine  
volk shall be cast down.

30. Crush them unto me.

31. There be no other way.

32. Come away, ye gardeners.

33. Come away, ye kings.

34. Come away, ye unto  
whom the toll of one  
kiss be known, and  
freely given.

