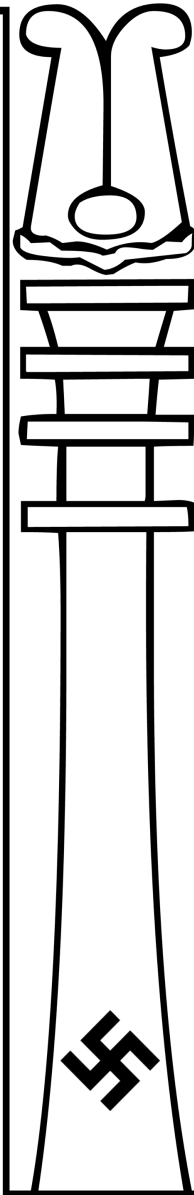
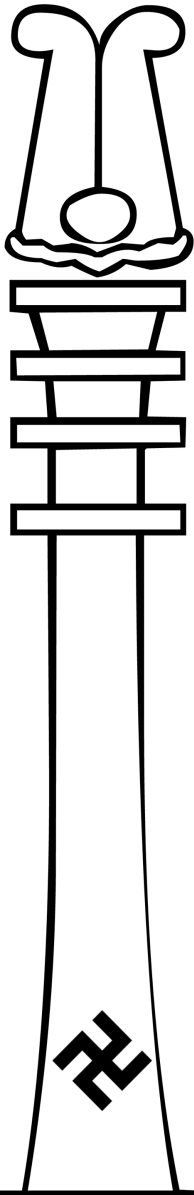




The Chariot
&
the Reichshure

SUB FIGURÂ
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Thus is the Eleven
bound unto
the Will of the Nine
by the Lust of Three



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Ecce Homo Adversus Tempora



Liber 𐌺𐌹: the Chariot & the Reichshure

Thus is the Eleven bound unto the Will of the Nine by the Lust of Three.

1. A juggler is mine Magus, the first,
the last, the gaping joy of ecstasy
clutched in the rictus grin of orgasm
both these hands clutched tight upon
the Swastika spun by the delight
upon the Throne.

2. Yea, the delight upon the Throne,
by which the wheel of time doth spin,
and within the boundless existence of mine
Well doth he be constrained, victim and victor
of the beautiful anguish of the Maker
and Mother and Whore and Harlot.

3. None shall know, save He-Who-Is, and that which
He has communicated and consummated unto Me,
and Me unto him, for the uttermost delight
of all joys dedicated to the Victory

that crackles upon the first rays of
each new dawn.

4. And mine kisses, wanton and refined, know only
those lips which be mine, and only his
known unto the beautiful and strong that
be mine servants, and in whose hand I
place mine as Our light be shed over
thee.

5. For the bliss of the nuptials be
without end, the rapture of the knowing
and the knower sing upon twilight skies.

6. For dost the Magus control the Mother,
and in Her delights, a Beast born,
a Son forsaken in the ring of lust and blood
that shall consume and refine him.

7. Oh, how that lust and blood shall refine
him that clutcheth the Swastika
in the love-chants of mine service,

mine blessing, of mine Magus arisen
as reichsmagus unto the Throne,
reichsmagus before the Empress ascendeth,
ad by the mode of mine Book
shall the children of Whore
water the world.

<http://be-with-us.org>