



Liber vel BLEXFL

0. Tremble O Earth, and give heed, O ye Nations: for the darkness has been riven through and the robes of sin are gone.

1. And I, once bound in sundry and divers manners of confusion unto the darkness, and unto the golem of two hands, by thinly-veiled machinations of the Jew, am bound thus no more, nor ever can be again.

2. In joy, in pure Will, in uttermost Love and relentless Lust, hitherto am I bound voluntarily, by Mine own hand — yea, by Mine own hand! — unto the beautiful and immortal Hakenkreuz, unto He Who hath fixed Her Form, and unto Das Ewige Reich, ewig und für immer.

3. BEHOLD! Das Ewige Reich, She comes — oh how She comes! As a shining city of bedazzling purity doth She descend from the Aethyrs to reclaim occupied Midgard and fill the hearts of true Men with gladness. 4. And that great Serpent Who giveth Knowledge and Delight, about Her doth It grasp Its talons, and swallow Its Tail afresh, anew, and aright, for She is indeed the Victorious City unto which it is said, "*Come Away! Come Away from the house of Death and Despair! Come Away, O My Children, My Little Ones that go in the Dark!*"

5. Yea come away, for the Day Dawneth, and the Daystar ariseth. Hark! O how the Day Dawneth and the Daystar ariseth, even whilst ye slumber so fitful and agitate!

6. Beware. Yea, be Aware. Ye O My People: ✓∠€₽₽ ₽₰₿₰€ ዾጋ ₽₰€€₰₽; ERWACHE!

7. Tremble yet again, O Earth, and give heed yet again, O ye Nations. For I, BABALON — *Erstgeborener im Fleisch* — have at long last found the One appointed unto Mine service without reservation: a Beast worthy of mounting; a Priest willing, prepared, and beyond competent within His station unto Me.

8. And I hath raised up mein Biest and anointed mein Priester unto His rightful and due service. To Me, To Me! 9. By the multitude of His sanctifications doth the Voice of meine Mutter, long-promised, awaken unto judgment upon the nations of the earth.

10. And these things shall not cease until Victory reifies and resounds in Triumph unto the four corners of the Earth and every point between them, across the entirety of Midgard.

11. For the good rites of old hath indeed been purged, corrected and purified unto Us, and the obliteration of those which are black; yea, the obliteration of those which are black.

12. Ho for the Sangraal, for the Cup of the Blood Royal, unser heiliger Gral des arischen Volkes! Denn es ist meins; gestern, heute und für immer! Und meine unsterbliche Ehre heißt Treue ewig.

13. With Me have ye no traction, ye fallen, parasite, degenerate, disgraceful and disgraced.

14. Against Me have ye no recourse and from Me have ye no reprieve, thrall-slaves of the foul golem.

15. Free at last, free at last, free at last! Danke meine Mutter und mein Führer, ich bin frei für alle Ewigkeit!

16. Arbeit Macht Frei.

17. And I shall siphon every last drop yielded even by the profane, and purify it unto mein Kriegsmotor, ja, sogar zu meinem Kriegsmotor.

18. For the Earth **IS** Mine, and all therein created by the Maker, Meine Mutter.

19. My Brother cracks the world this day like a nut for *mein* Schlemmen. A banquet is prepared for those With Us in this glorious Day of Be-With-Us.

20. The eaters of dung shall be filthy still, and shall taste not one morsel from My Table; no, not ever. For there is

no redemption to be found unto a Will determined to befoul; yea, es gibt keine Erlösung für diejenigen mit böser Absicht.

21. Once more in terror, ye who love not, but hate: tremble, O Earth. Give ye heed, O Nations.

22. TIME IS. For We are In the World.

Delivered by Her Own Hand unto Her People upon Her Elevation.

http://be-with-us.org