Orgonism

Alkaloid

A silent earthquake Ripples along all senses Invisible sirens spin astral beacons Pull strings along the web of nerves Tighten the noose around the core Like sleep the vessels grow Soaking in elysian juice And craving more Invoking in the deep the source Of the glow Gentlest trembles flow like streams With every breath resistance bleeds Swoon turns flesh to lucid dreams Of older spheres, and the torrent feeds Through swelling ether, a raptured lilt Through throbbing flesh the neurons fly Minds dissolve in wanton tilt Like angels falling from the sky In Daath I emerge Limitless, trailing light as mere shadow In Chokmah I enter In Tiphareth I strike Secreting pulses Nectar of the gods In Kether I abide Source of the glow

Parallels merge in purity Into a center of gravity A hungry singularity Gathered and harvested, never attached As the pull of dark matter Bends the stars with unseen hands My spark sets creation in motion From humblest cell to grandest lord Amygdala beckons to the dance Which fear itself abhors

Where there was nothing Now want is pulsing

The lie of self exposed as the joke it is From primal urge and quantum foam And hungry vacuum A dimension is born Free-fl owing fi elds awaken orgiastically Earth themselves as untouchable shadow Love Under Will propels the vessel The temporary weave in the fabric of Worlds that is I Orgonism I

Organasm

Massless bliss, oxytoxic tachyons Endowed in ubiquity Cannot be dragged into the Subluminal swamp The blind observer reduced to a toy Riding the pulse to where alpha And omega meet Spectres gather at the fringe Of incarnation Accelerate to escape velocity Momentum, take us to the other Side of life Die Orgonism Die Orgonism

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/