

True Warriors of Enlightenment

*We, the Beatified, the intuitive elite.
Initiated provocateurs championing noetic causes.
Revitalized by Angels circling Ninth Heaven.
Metaphysical path that leads to Empyrean.
Removing the veils of lies from our eyes,
Revealing souls within souls within ...
Revolving inner and outer theurgic evocation.
Snakelike torus entwines, manifesting revelations,
Henosis hypnotizing, hailing Monad's holy healing.*

*Primordial Word ignites the Divine Voice
Signaling and assembling our immortal spiritual cavalry,
Sent to shatter atomist ignorance and worldly disgrace.
We ride headwind, destroying demonic forces
That once devoured every vestige of dignity's shroud
Donned noble, just, aegis for an enlightened few.*

*Avenging gallop stirs the eternal winds,
Casting the vortex spinning and weaving
Magical mantra's mandala mesmerizing.
Entranced, we set our sights upon impish
Carnal priests and princely Machiavelli's,
Counterfeit actors, artists, and scribes,
Doled out from printing presses incorporated.
Etching scars forming family crests,
Pabulum peddlers addicted and parasitic
Degenerating and decaying on incest beds.*

*Fucking themselves blind, unable to perceive
Sword that's descending, beheading bejeweled heads.
Self-elected continue the play in an echo chamber,
Polluting parliaments, delivering aggrandizing soliloquies,
Pronouncing global façades, parading faux purposes.
Trapped in the physical palace of amenities,
Inbred postulants with dripping dead dowries
Dying in myriads of our magical melee whirlwinds.*

*Let war torn fields flourish with new grown flowers
Forgetting forever their calcified combat littered graves.
Brittle pneuma infects the ancient ancestral tree,
Resembling winter branches cracking, breaking,
Scions severed from cyclical mind, body, and spirit.
Battling against the might of the Universe
That cares not a whit, nor approves or condones
Governance unhatched in their plans and schemes.*

~ by David Stanovcak (Ian)