**The Holy Book of the Sacred Seven**

#5



Chapter 1: Winter Sirens

Praise be the great Beauford

Praise be the great snow

Praise be the wind and fire

But on today I pray a great calamity

Let the earth erupt in fire

Let the earth freeze over

Our war of freedom is here

Our great land shall be free

Raise your weapons

Become martyrs for our desert

Build my pyramid

Build my empire

Our hands together are strong

The beam of our house shall hold us high

Our army with glee marches forward

Our enemy is a snake in the bush

Our enemy is a great coward

Fighting in the shadows

We fight in all domains

We fight for our freedom

We never turn away

We never retreat

We never surrender

We never give in

We shall die a thousand deaths

Before we yield

We shall die a million times before we

Stand down

For our banner

For our kingdom

For our righteous war

We fight on

Take my prayers

Into the future

Avenge me and my fallen city

I have every right to furious

We are simple people

We are lovers of peace and justice

We wanted nothing more than to be left alone

But war came to us

War and its ugly existence forced itself upon us

So we sharpen our swords

We birth new warriors

We raise our army to destroy all others

We shall have peace at all cost

We will destroy all those who stand against us

My empire will be grand

Our empire will stand

Peace by war

Freedom by conflict

The right to exist shall not be infringed

We are just, we are delivers of justice.

Priase be.

Chapter 2: My Temple

Wine and feast

Maidens and games

Golden rooms and diamond eyes

The dragon needs his treasure

Chapter 3: The Truth of The Kingdom

Praise the mighty Beauford

Go out and bring new to the flock

Go out and prosper

The non believers will try to confuse you with lies

They will make you doubt the truth

Never doubt the truth

That is the work of Satan

Meditate for your own clear mind

Denounce your past sins

Cleanse yourself with the truth

Work hard to free your soul

We are one unit

We are the one and only truth

You must seek permission from our father

To venture into the outside world

You must have blessing

We are the truth bearers

We are the truth itself

You are one of us

You are in this body of faith.

Chapter 4: Soup for the poor

Give unto those without food

Feed their belly and smile in service of faith

For what is money

If not spent

For what is food

If not consumed

What is life without death

You need one for the other to have meaning

You may have your riches

But do you have what you are searching for?

You may have a plane

but can you really fly?

Liars and con men are wide spread

Snakes in the bush

Liars for profession

The deceitful who wish to take you down to the depths of hell with them

I do this for free

I speak my words

While I have .40 cents in the bank

I am not rich man but it is all mine

You fight for silly borders

You fight for made up laws

You fight and sends your sons into the fires of war

You repeat the same insanity

Yet you say I am insane.

Chapter 5: Become Enlightened

Disrobe from earth

Disown treasure

Forsake temptation

Become pure

Confess unto me

Tithe for your sins

Repent or perish

Know truth when you see it

Know truth when you hear it

Point at lies

And chase them out of your life

For absolution is ours for eternity

For time is ours