## **Utterances of the Crawling Dead**

Demon who denies me Who cuts off heads and severs necks Who renders incoherent the words I speak Sealing my mouth against the magic which resides in me You who will not see me Kneel on your knees Go with thy face behind thee

Wander without purpose With your face averted Looking back in dread Upon the tormentors belonging to Shu Who relentlessly follow you Crawling after you To cut off your head and sever your neck

At the behest of one who has despoiled his lord On account of your threats unto me To reduce me to incoherence To cut off my head To sever my neck To seal my mouth

On account of the magic which resides within my body May your face be downcast at the sight of my countenance May the flame of the eye of Horus go forth against you For abhorrence of you is in Osiris Thus abhorrence of you is in me

Go back to the tormentors belonging to Shu Dead yet deathless Who relentlessly follow you Shambling tirelessly on rotting limbs Crawling after you To cut off your head and sever your neck

Abhorrence of you is in Osiris Abhorrence of you is in us Abhorrence of you is in me Abhorrence of you is in Osiris Abhorrence of you is in us