To stem the current is no vain attempt the Knowledge preserved for us alone in this world of mud and rust decipher what is coded by our hands

Defiled our names soiled glory of gods dismal new faith spawn of deliverence

Oh Wisdom formless and odious the sexless parent of disbelief restricting rules they can make means nothing to Your Being

Defiled our names soiled glory of gods dismal new faith spawn of deliverence

Restore what was broken no single word is missed with fiery tongues speak to us to souls gashed, souls hardened

Oh Wisdom formless and odious the sexless parent of disbelief restricting rules they can make means nothing to Your Being

Defiled our names soiled glory of gods dismal new faith spawn of deliverence

This conceit waste regain we must on Hermes' touch