

KOTO #2

S T A R B E A S T

Under a blue-lidded veil of darkness.
A rite to the Comity of the Hive begins.
Sweet pale, rosy flesh swelling to redness.
Mouth to mouth, a taste so sanguinary.

As the Son rends the Veil and pierce's the Daughter's cup,
The Cup of Babalon, a feast upon which the gods will sup.
Passionate, yearning hunger consumes the participants,
Yielding an offering onto the Star Beast recipient.

The magick of the moment warms the cold Dark Acons,
Awakening the Star Beast from his slumber.
From Andromeda, focused through Sirius,
A mystical communication fills them with wonder.

The Black flame is now burning brightly.
The mutants speak with the same mouth.
"The test of the Vulture we have passed,
The Brethern wait while we amass.
Our greatness is in the Go-ing."

by

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