

THE REVENGE OF ZARUSTHUSTA

Words by Doug Berger, 2/82

Amidst the night milieu stalks Zarusthusta.
An eerie entity of endless thought.
He wanders the ruins that mark the
Dawn of the Rocks, and with a
tainting smile he understands
The Ultimate Paradox-

The Ultimate Paradox!

At last Babel has reached the
Episphere of its primeval purpose.

"Zarusthusta!" screams a hollow voice-
And the sounding echoes as if from the
dark caverns of Pluto.

"Yes it is I, the Angel of the Bottomless Pit.

The eons of penultimate existence have
given way to the son of the morning and
now it is time for the Dawn of the Rocks.
You must surrender your celestial domicile
to the neopandemonium!"

And Zarusthusta, unmoved by the Stygian
Sermon, raises his hands, and with one
single quanta of omnipotence he streaks
the sky with fire!

-And the universe swirls into a whirlpool,
with all the energy of the cosmos enveloped
into a blazing helix!!

Only to quench it self and spew out its substance

again into the void!!

... and as time passes, creeping urchins
finally wriggle out of their shells into
the light of the sun.

-And Zaruthusta is pleased