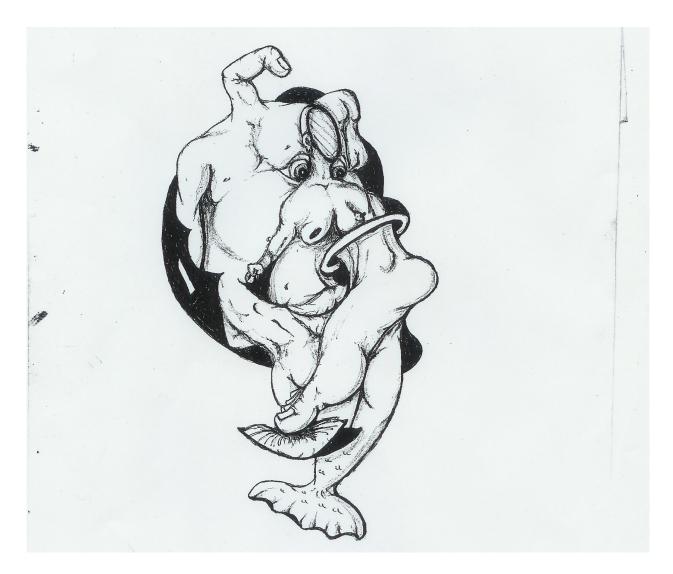
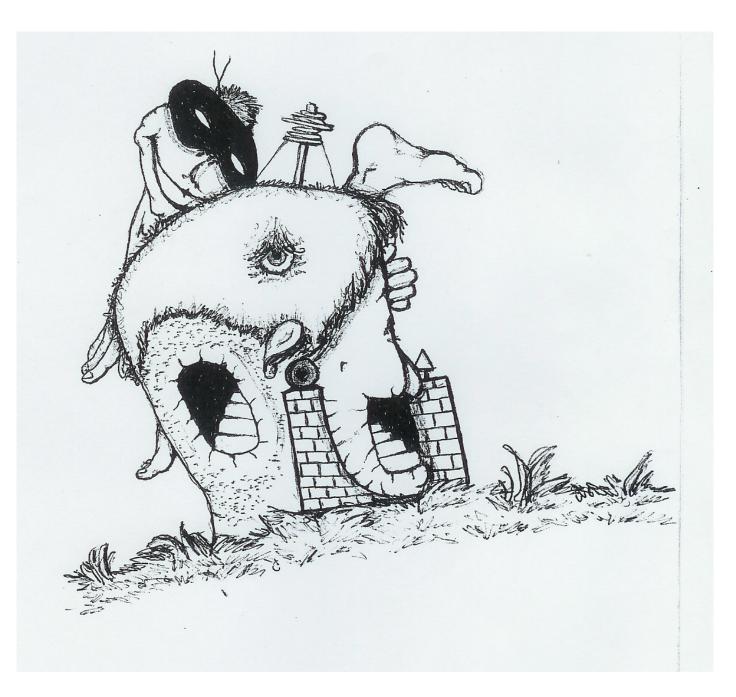
Illustrations



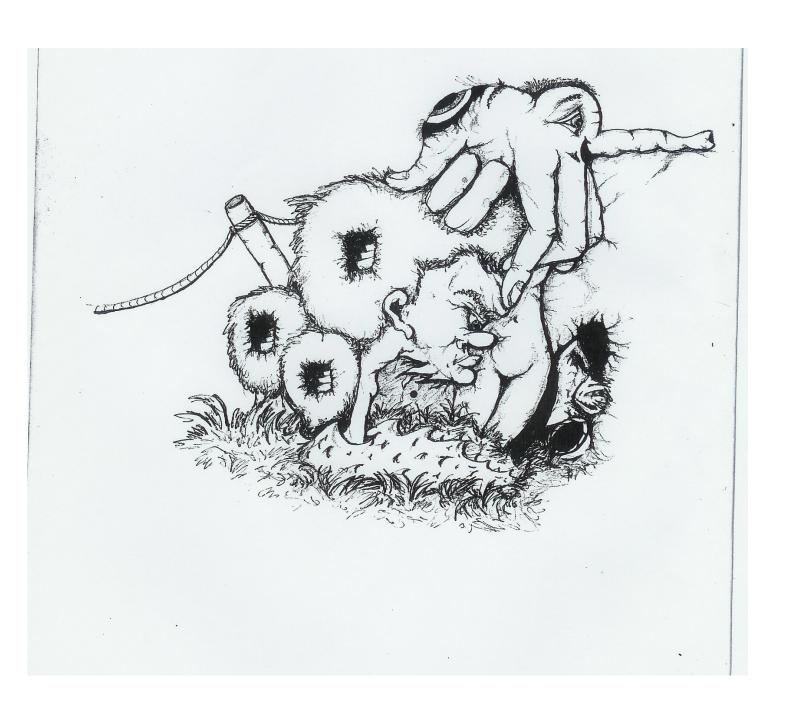
The psychic matrix modern culture has repressed
Through mythic mysteries alone can be expressed;
It points to depths the conscious mind can never see
But through dark reflections of its dream-like imagery.



Every process of creation enters in

From the oldest regions of the minds of men.

The symbols they produce are strange indeed -
Stranger still the mysteries to which they lead.



This ancient cave has always been a sacred place;
It represents these older regions of the mind.
And split-off aspects in him will be forced to face
This dark retreat by which the spirit is divined.



The spirit strives in opposite directions

To heal the split the conscious mind created;

And the lofty height of Intellect's projections

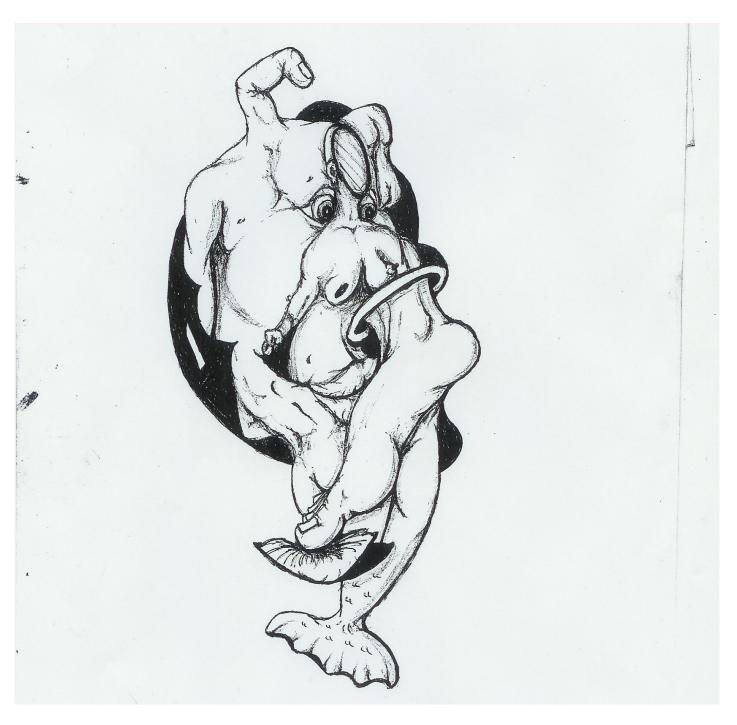
Must yield before these spitrit-functions it evaded.



These new-found functions waken to a distant goal
When the 'I' begins to look two ways at once;
And recognizes it was never in control
Of the darker vision its bright light confronts.



The spirit's wound will slowly come to surface
And beneath its striving, stranger forms appear;
As the inner man concealed in the abyss
Births himself from conflicts represented here.



Swirling images of bodies from the deep Reflect the heritage a man is burdened with. Through every individual its secrets creep Behind the ancient background of its myth.



When consciousness descends from outer space

To feel the deeper conflict down below

The creative fight in this forbidden place

Will find him in the depths -- his own black dot to know.



A deeper well than he imagined lies in store

Than the fairytales the Christian world prepared him for.

The earthly force beneath this ritual protection

Finally will show itself through its reflection.