

ODIUM.

Satan's word has been dragged through the mire, denatured, perverted, by the ignoble testicular by-product that is man. Man, God's creature, created by him, for him, has been dragging his putrid carcass since the dawn of time, in the hope of one day re-entering a hypothetical Paradise Lost. Cursed, they all are cursed, they seek wisdom, divine knowledge, union with their gods, they adhere to a cosmic order, they bend their backs to laws and concepts that are but illusions, illusions of the senses and of the soul. Man, this pathetic creature, can't even be sure of what he calls "reality"; he knows next to nothing of matter, of the forces that govern and that want the ruin of the universe. Because they adhere to the belief that their tyrannical god will save them, they think they're safe, and go on living, deaf and blind, manipulated like the sad puppets they are, forever...

MALEDICTUM

Poor slaves, they deserve their fate, blinded by the false light of universal knowledge. Knowledge that is nothing but a lure, distilling again and again the same precepts: servility, obedience, slavery.

God is deaf, God has created himself, and men have become mirrors for him, pawns, toys, instruments devoid of will. There's no worse picture than these filthy slaves, devoid of. Pride, praying to an incompetent and tyrannical demiurge. Masochistic, hypocritical humanity, you deserve your fate. Your children are your tomb, and your fragile souls already belong to nothingness...

CHAO AB ORDO.

Chaos and darkness surround everything, from the beginning, and it will be the same at the end. Satan is man's enemy, and his lords are against every divine creation. Whoever dares to make the King of Hell and Darkness a being with human characteristics will be destroyed without mercy. Many are the human wastes who, to justify their weaknesses and vices, have knowingly profaned the laws and morals of darkness. They have grafted their vices, their human baseness, into deviant liturgies, committed blasphemy and murder, not because their hearts were truly inhabited by the black flame, but because their fantasies drove them to it. In so doing, they dragged the black lord, his name, into the mire. Their ridiculous egos, their boundless selfishness, made them proclaim that they had become gods, their own gods... So they believe they are gods? They have become so. Junk gods, garbage walled up in their own despair and intellectual misery. Infamous traitors, they have used Satan, they have perverted the rites of darkness, they have thrown to the swine of this world the precious pearls that were offered by the master to his most deserving followers. They stupidly adhered to a medieval vision of what man thought the devil was. Out of laziness, they never sought to know his true face, to feel his strength. They preferred to remain human, condemned to rot, to the assaults of time and death. Satan's knowledge does not tolerate human weakness, and no interaction with hell is possible for mere humans. For they remain above all creatures of God, created in his image, bearers of the same divine light. How can mere humans want to serve and hear the word of man's adversary? Don't they realize how stupid they are? The first step towards Satan is to fight, day after day, against the particle of light within the follower. A terrible battle will then arise, a confrontation with only one outcome: victory! There's no such thing as a half-successful initiation: you have to be capable of giving your life, of exposing your mind to the assaults and trials that await those who choose the path of darkness. At the end of this long journey, for the most deserving, there's the possibility of committing the ultimate act: becoming a demon, undergoing genetic and spiritual mutation, with no turning back, ad vitam æternam. The ancients called this act "sin against the spirit", and only then does man become a demonic creature. "May the suffering and terrible lucidity of your condition cause the seed of the devil to germinate in your flesh. The adept will leave behind, like a serpent, his former appearance, and finally unite with chaos and darkness, towards his master, Satan.

S.G.