

SONGS FOR THE NEW AEON



Thomas Voxfire



TOTAL SONGS

By

Thomas Voxfire © 2004

<u>Song</u>	<u>Page</u>
American Dream	3
Chant of Bacchus	4
Cry of the Hawk	5
Eat the Rich	6
Endless Love	7
Find my own Way	8
Gentleman's Agreement	9
Gnostic Anthem (Aleister Crowley)	10
Help the Dalai Lama	11
Hymn to the Scarlet Woman	12
Let Slip the Riders Four	13
Magus Boogie	14
Written on the Wind	15

THE AMERICAN DREAM

G Am Em G Am D G Am Em
 Manifest destiny made our great country, Made us push to the sea.
 Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Em
 Crush anything that gets in our way, Worry about it tomorrow, not today
 Am D7 G Em - G-Em
 To hell with what the Indians say.

Bring the darkies over in chains, You know they don't have no brains,
 If we own 'em we can make big gains.
 Put 'em on the block, sell 'em for a slave, Work 'em for nothing till they're in the grave
 Think of all the money we'll save.

Chorus:

A7 A6 A Am
 We came in ships so long ago, to a land so fair and green,
 A7 A6 A Am
 To take our rightful portion of what became the American Dream.

Let's buy up all the land in sight, Cover it with industrial blight,
 Cut down the forests with all of our might
 Bathe ourselves in acid rain, Drink toxic waste to soothe the brain,
 Cause you know all the money has driven us insane.

Chorus:

An acre of diamonds, a home in Fort Knox, a condo in Beverly Hills,
 If you've got enough money, the American Dream can cure all your ills.

So let's all go and make a big pile, Help keep the lawyers in style,
 And politicians never get riled.
 If we keep all that long green headed their way, They know they've earned it so they
 double their pay, To hell with what "we the people" say.

Chorus:

What would Thomas Jefferson say, if he knew that Hamilton had won,
 The American Dream has made money be number one under the sun.

So, people, I'm askin' you, what are we going to do?
 With every turn of the fiscal screw, We sink deeper & deeper into the muck,
 But we're making money so who gives a fuck? As we surrender our souls to the Almighty
 Buck!

Chorus:

"Is this what you really want?" that small voice inside you screams,
 To stay in constant bondage by chasing the American Dream.

THE CHANT OF BACCHUS

(To be done in a group)

Spoken:

O Spirits of strife and conflict, be thou gone!

Lord of the Pagan Revel, thee, thee, we invoke.

God of Wine and Drunkenness, thee, thee, we invoke.

Spirit of Flowing Happiness, thee, thee we invoke.

Chanted:

Come thou, Bacchus, come thou now!

Let our senses reel!

Come thou, Bacchus, come thou now!

Let our spirits feel!

The ecstasy of union, if thou wilt,

The feeling of sorrow when wine is spilt,

The spirit of love and connubial bliss.

The treasured memory of a stolen kiss.

Come thou, Bacchus, come thou now!

Into our intemperate band.

Come thou, Bacchus, come thou, now!

Let the fire of love be fanned.

Into an inferno of devilish delight!

Into a revel far into the night!

Into a cauldron of touch and sight!

Into a holocaust of love and light!

IO Bacchus, IO Bacchus, Bacchus, Bacchus, Bacchus (Twice)

Come thou, Bacchus, Come thou now!

Let us be as one!

Come thou, Bacchus, Come thou now!

Let the pain of division be done!

Merge us all as one holy force.

To span from Khem to the Viking Norse.

Let Hades care for marriage & divorce.

May ecstasy thrill through us all, of course.

IO Bacchus, IO Bacchus, Bacchus, Bacchus, Bacchus (Twice)

Come thou, Bacchus, Come thou now!

Let our senses reel!

Come thou, Bacchus, Come thou now!

Let our spirits feel! *(Repeat Chant as Necessary)*

THE CRY OF THE HAWK

Em C G D Em D Em
 I wandered a wasteland made by the hand of man Who forgot he was a child of the earth
Em C G D
 And who sought to rape his mother, as he didn't understand,
Em C D Em
 That love for nature was the ultimate worth.

Em C G D Em D Em
 So I wandered on through air you could not breathe, And water you could not drink,
C G D Em D
Em

And met men who would rather own than protect, And men who would rather hate than think.

D Am D Am D Am D
 Wanting to fight, wanting to smite, I cried to the sky, "Let's rock!"
Am D Am Em D Em
 And I heard a Voice cry in the wind: "Hear thou, the Cry of the Hawk!"

Chorus: (bar chords)

Gm
 STRIKE, STRIKE THE MASTER CHORD
Cm Gm
 DRAW, DRAW THE FLAMING SWORD
A#m Cm Gm
 CROWNED CHILD AND CONQUERING LORD HORUS, AVENGER

Em C G D Em D Em
 The mind of man is short in its memory, Liberty is won by blood, not mere talk.
C G D Em D Em
 If you are truly the God within you, Hear thou the Cry of the Hawk:

Chorus

D Am D Am D Am D
 For a new way comes in a blaze from the sun, As in your heart the Sun God does talk.
Am D Am Em D Em
 And if you know that you are a star, Hear thou the Cry of the Hawk:

Chorus (Repeat)

EAT THE RICH

Have you noticed lately that your money is a' shrinking
 There just ain't as much around as you used to be a' thinking
 Your paycheck can't handle the load, Your wallet is a dead-end road
 You both work but your checkbook's always sinking.

Just where the hell is all the money going?
 You hold one pair, but some got five Aces showing
 And as fast as you can make it, Big business and government take it.
 And the doctors like to have that blood money flowing.

Chorus:

Barbecue a banker from Buffalo, Treat yourself to a taxman from Dallas
 Toss some lawyer into your wok, Boil a Chairman in his gilded palace.
 Don't throw up your hands in desperation, There's folks like you all across the nation.
 Don't waste time sayin' "Life's a bitch", Better just to EAT THE RICH!

Well, doesn't that make your little tastebuds tingle?
 As that rich bloodsucker with your tongue starts to mingle?
 Cause with tenderizer they'll never be tough, And you'll never get enough!
 And "Eat the Rich" will be your favorite jingle.

Chorus: So butter up a broker from Baltimore, Fry yourself a lawyer from the Delta.
 Make some exec into chocolate mousse, And put a businessman under your belt-a.
 Ain't no foolin', you'll be drooling', As that Aspic of Agent you'll be coolin'.
 Cannibals, maybe just a titch: We just love to EAT THE RICH!

I know you've got the message, it's so simple and plain.
 They gobbled up our money, so we'll gobble up their brains
 And when we've eaten them all, We'll take back our stuff and have a ball.
 And be ready for anybody tryin' the same.

Chorus: Go find yourself a wealthy delight, Drink a toast to Hannibal Lector
 Bite the butt of some bigtime bimbo, Let voracity be your specter.
 No cash will they be stashing, while your little teeth are gnashing.
 No more money will they snitch, cause we're ready to EAT THE RICH!

ENDLESS LOVE (all bar chords)

C Gm F Gm
 The sun dissolved in a twilight hush
 C Gm F Gm
 In the golden blue of sunset dusk
 C Gm F Gm
 Her crimson lips kissed away the light
 C Gm F Gm
 And her velvet body brought forth the Night.
 Chorus: Am Gm
 As I raised my eyes to heaven I beheld Her
 Am Gm
 Smiling down from a million stars above
 Am Gm
 The starlight breathed that I must surrender
 Am Gm
 Give myself to Her Endless Love.
 F Gm F Gm F Gm F Gm
 From above...Endless Love, from above...Endless Love

I felt my spirit begin to rise,
 Called aloft by her dark-shadowed eyes.
 To dance the Dance that has no name,
 To burn as One in the Sacred Flame.

Chorus:
 And lo! the Goddess clothed herself in raiment,
 In a passion'd body soft as a mother dove.
 And she twined about me as a serpent,
 Drawing me into the depths of Her Endless Love.

As dawn began to streak the East,
 It brought and end to our pagan feast
 And set me gently upon the Earth,
 And whispered of our love's rebirth.

Chorus:
 I gathered my tools and went into the desert
 The incense rose to the stars above.
 I sung Her name in a chanted concert,
 As Her lush-lipped mouth called me to Her Endless Love.
 Called me to Her Endless love... Repeat.

Heaven's veil was cast away.
 I lost myself in Her feline play.
 Our tryst did last for all the night,
 And parted only for the sun's new light.

Chorus:
 And so I swooned into the Bliss of Nothing,
 She held my soul as in a velvet glove.
 I swore to Her my everlasting Loving,
 To dissolve forever in Her Endless Love.
 To dissolve in Her Endless love...Repeat.

I'll find my own way to Heaven (all bar chords)

Em F#m Gm F#m
 Am I eternally damned?
 Em F#m Gm F#m
 To stand, hat in hand
 Gm F#m Em
 Waitin' for St. Peter to call?

Am I lost for all time?
 By the fact that I climbed,
 Out of my parent's sinful ball?
 Am I headed for Hell?
 And the Devil as well,
 'Cuz I didn't heed the Nazarene's call?

Chorus:
 Am Gm
 I don't buy it by the ounce or the pound,
 Am Gm
 I think the doo-doo is deep on the ground.
 Am Gm
 Faith and belief lie dead all around
 Gm F#m Em
 I'll find my own way to Heaven (twice)

If God made it all be right,
 How come the preachers say that the light,
 Doesn't come to we who are damned?
 Just how do they know,
 What is right for Joe Blow?
 Got a feeling that I'm being scammed.
 Can only Jesus save me?
 Can I never be free?
 Think it's time I took a stand.

Chorus:
 I've had enough of Christ's trip
 And sanctimonious lip.
 I'll take life seven come eleven.
 I'm going to be my own boss.
 Tell the "saved" to get lost,
 My karma is mine for the savin'.
 Well, there's no god but man,
 And if you want to you can,
 Find your own way to Heaven. Chorus.

A GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT

(Walking blues)

G B7 E E7 A7 A6 A7
 While I was dreaming last evening, mama, a demon came up to me,
 G B7 E E7 A7 D7
 And said," Look here, the Death Angel wants your young body."
 G B7 C A7
 I said," Thank you kindly, but no dice, living on earth is plenty nice.
 G B7 E E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G
 Go tell your bossman, I don't want to go from here, Tell him, I said no!"

The little ugly looked so disappointed, I asked him what was wrong.
 He said if he couldn't find a taker, the boss wouldn't let him tag along.
 He said he'd be demoted to a sulfur mine, I said, "Wow, that don't sound too fine.
 What the hell, I ain't doin' nothing, I might as well go with you, oh yeah,
 I might as well jump in the stew."

We jumped on a Black Widow spider and started to ride away
 My little buddy said, "Don't worry, she's already eaten today."
 We took a path down by the Sea of Blood and saw some people bein' made out of mud,
 When all of a sudden there's the Death Angel, looking me right in the eye, oh yeah,
 Wonderin' if I'm gonna die.

Well, I grabbed him by his old bony hand now, mama, and said "How do you do?"
 He laid his sickle on my shoulder and said "Boy, I been lookin' for you!"
 I asked him just exactly what he meant, he said "Son, it ain't no accident.
 You see I had you brought here special, partner, 'cause I need your help, old buddy,
 You gotta get me offa the shelf."

You know I was really confused now, mama, I didn't understand him at all.
 He said, "It's really simple, sonny, I need you to take up my call.
 And tell all the people back where you live, that I really got a lot to give,
 You know you gotta convince 'em that I'm not such a bad guy;
 Tell 'em to give me a try!"

Well the proposition sounded temptin', but I wasn't gonna do it for free,
 You know I had to ask him, "Hey what's in it for me?"
 He told me if I did a really good job, he'd let me live forever in my own back yard,
 I said, "That sounds okay to me, good buddy, just keep away from me with that scythe,
 Grim Reaper, and I'll be your boy for life."

Right away I woke up in bed now, mama, knew I had to get to work.
 Knew I had to get to those hearts now, mama, where the death fear lurks.
 So listen here, people, I'm tellin' you, What he did for me, he can do for you.
 So when the Glad Reaper calls you, Go head on and fly, oh yeah!
 It really don't hurt to die, oh no, Tell him I said "Hi!"

The Gnostic Anthem (Aleister Crowley)- all bar chords

Em Fm Em
 Thou who art I, beyond all I am,
 Fm Em
 Who hast no nature, and no name,
 Fm Em
 Who art, when all but thou are gone,
 Fm Am
 Thou, centre and secret of the sun,
 Bm Am
 Thou, hidden spring of all things known
 Bm Am-Bm
 And unknown, Thou aloof, alone,
 Em Fm Em
 Thou, the true fire within the reed
 Fm
 Brooding and breeding, source and seed
 Em Fm
 Of life, love, liberty and light,
 Em Fm
 Thou beyond speech and beyond sight,
 Am Bm
 Thee I invoke, my faint fresh fire
 Am Bm
 Kindling as my intents aspire.
 Em Fm
 Thee I invoke, abiding one,
 Em Fm
 Thee, centre and secret of the Sun
 Cm Dm
 And that most holy mystery
 Am Bm
 Of which the vehicle am I
 Cm Dm
 Appear most awful and most mild,
 Am Bm
 As it is lawful, in thy child!
 Em Fm Em
 Thou who art I, beyond all I am (repeat)

How can I help the Dalai Lama?

D Am C Em
 They came and scaled the mountains in 1949,
 D Am C Em
 To lay a heavy hand on a land carved out of time,
 D Am C Em
 To rend a noble people of a spirit so sublime,
 D Am C Em - Am - Em
 To write another chapter in the book of human crime.

The hand of the oppressor the land, it so defiled
 That to save His people's lives, He fled into exile.
 And trudged across the ice and snow with mile by wicked mile
 And always faced His hardships with the power of His smile.

Em Am Em Am
 To this Holy Father in robes of red and gold
 Em Am Em Am
 Let us put the question so the answer can be told:

Am Gm
 Chorus: How can I help the Dalai Lama
 Am Gm
 Save His people and bring peace into the world?
 Am Gm
 How can I help the Dalai Lama
 Fm Em - Am - Em
 See that freedom's flag is kept unfurled?

Out into the world poured the people of His land,
 With a simple message for all to understand,
 That nothing works so well against the tyrant's hand,
 Use compassionate non-violence when you take your stand.

Chorus:

Children of the earth, let us become as of One Mind,
 To bring aid to these people so noble and so kind,
 To show this Living Buddha to injustice we're not blind,
 And restore the rightful owners to this land carved out of time.

Chorus:

HYMN TO THE SCARLET WOMAN

Lady and Mistress of the Silver Star, The earth's thy bounty, though you come from afar,
 Astride the shoulders of the Great Wild Beast, Quicken me to your endless feast.
 Tawny tigress, with eyes of fire, Fill my soul with wanton desire
 Harem dancer with skin of jet, Madness fills me when our lips have met.

Babalon, O Babalon, Lady of Eternity's Pleasure
 Babalon, O Babalon, Your body is allman's treasure.

Come, O Come, O come to me; Erect and mighty I wait for thee.
 Come, O come, O let us fly Into the crimson of a sunset sky.

Be loud and shameless before all men, Be proud as a lioness in her den;
 Be as wicked as thou wilt in a harlot's bed, Be thou the visions that dance in my head.

Babalon, O Babalon, Dancing in the Sultan's tent.
 Babalon, O Babalon, Lay with me until we're spent.

Clothed in furs or the sheerest silk, With skin as white as fresh-drawn milk.
 Entwine about me, let the fire be fed, Until we both become as dead.

Then quicken once more, we race to the sun, And so beyond Pluto, for an evening's fun
 Bejewelled and dazzling, blue-lidded one, Your essence fills me as together we run.

Babalon, O Babalon, Daughter of the Evening Sky
 Babalon, O Babalon, Radiant mistress, I must in thee, die!

When love is done, we go our way: To tarry on ashes is a fool's love play
 When heart's are fired, the must be true, But cling to dead love and that love we'll rue.

For stars are one and seldom two, And you know those are all of you.
 But cling together, of happenstance, Then cleave away in you bacchanal dance.

Babalon, O Babalon, Astride the Great Wild Beast.
 Babalon, O Babalon, Quicken me to your magic feast.

LET SLIP THE RIDERS FOUR - all bar chords

Intro: F#m - E - F#m - E

F#m E
 Out of the House of Darkness, in the cold chill of the Night;
 F#m E
 The Stars shrank back in Terror, from they who know no Light.
 F#m E
 Riding abreast on a Cloud of Menace, concealed from the World of Sight,
 F#m E
 All Life shrivels as they pass, in the Wake of their malevolent Might.

Their Call had come from the Highest, from He of the Head of the Hawk;
 That now the foolish World of Mortals was in need of groveling Shock.
 Let the Dark Four ride among them and cease their prattling Talk.
 Let the Prophecies of Olde fulfill themselves, no longer let the Gods be mocked.

Am E F#m
 One for Hunger, One for Plague,
 Am E F#m
 One with a Blood-red Sword
 Am Bm
 And the Voice of the Reaper cries to the Night:
 E F#m E F#m
 Let slip the Riders Four! O Lord, Let slip the Riders Four

Their Nostrils fumed with Venom, the hooves of their steeds flashed Fire.
 They journeyed long and they journeyed hard, with Purpose deep and dire
 To answer the Call of the Lord Most High, whose Vengeance was that of the Pyre.
 And the Body of Man was wrought with Fear as his blackened Corpse fell to the Mire.

One for Hunger, One for Plague,
 One with a Blood-red Sword
 And the Voice of the Reaper cries to the Night:
 Let slip the Riders Four! O Lord, Let slip the Riders Four

The starving Mother's breast held no milk, for the viral Death there was no Cure.
 The Lands of Man ran red with Blood, the Call of the War God was pure.
 For the Children had worn out their Welcome, so they passed into Death's Door.
 And the Flames of Hell reached high in the Night, and the World of Man was no more.

One for Hunger, One for Plague,
 One with a Blood-red Sword
 And the Voice of the Reaper cries to the Night:
 Let slip the Riders Four! O Lord, Let slip the Riders Four!

MAGUS BOOGIE

Well, I spent some time in China with the sage called Lao-Tze,
 He left me standing still as he went on his way,
 To preach his simple doctrine of Tao and Teh,
 That to move without motion was really the way.

And the Buddha stepped before me from behind the Bo-Tree,
 To say that all was sorrow, but I could be free
 If I sent my mind inward to the root of my tree,
 To discover that my soul was ever-changing in me.

Krishna lighted softly on the wings of a swan,
 With an aura of gold as brilliant as dawn,
 And sang the sacred word as we passed over the lawn,
 AUM: the nature of all as from tiger to fawn.

I met with old Moses as he parted the sea,
 And he told me quite plainly a great mystery
 That the numbers and the letters hold the great key,
 To understand all that is, was, or will be.

And then I walked across the water with the man they called Christ,
 He said, "Ain't it nice, just don't slip on the ice."
 And then Pontius Pilate came along with some good advice,
 "The Sanhedrim ain't nice, you're the cheese to their mice."

On the singing sands of Arabia did Mohammed come,
 To tell me that man and Allah were one,
 And if need be to unite all men under the sun,
 Then the sword must rise to the call of the drum.

And at the Great Equinox comes now the Beast,
 Six hundred, sixty six and that not the least,
 As the Hawk Headed One rises now in the east,
 Do what thou wilt is the cry at his feast.

It was then that God told me that when Man lost his place,
 He would send us a prophet from the vastness of space,
 To lead us all in a most merry chase,
 To stand forthrightly before His radiant face.

So now there comes One from the heavens above,
 With a message from the Goddess that all is love,
 So fire the Star within you with a great mighty shove,
 To spend forever with Her at Her banquet of love.

WRITTEN ON THE WIND - chords

Intro: Fm F#m Gm (repeat)

Gm D
 Last night I watched the lightning as it flashed across the sky,
 Gm D
 Telling me it was long enough to be living in a lie!
 D#
 Man it said, "Wake up from the dead, stand up for what you are!"
 E# D# E# D#
 Can't you see what they're doin', is going to be your ruin?
 E# D# D Gm
 Can't you see what's written on the wind?

The River of Blood runs red & gold, just outside of my door.
 Pulsing with the madness that can drive men to war!
 Running across the streams of life! Cutting deeper than a knife!
 Can't you see where it's going? It'll soon be overflowing!
 Can't you see what's written on the wind?

D Am Em
 Chorus: The stars they breathed softly as they fell before the dawn
 D Am Em F#m Gm
 O, please do tell us, how long will this go on?

The God of War sits laughing in his throne high in the sky
 The world it burns and no one learns what it means to die!
 So, if you want to give your life and spend your days in endless strife,
 Don't give up more in some moneylender's war.
 Don't ignore what's written on the wind!

The clouds shouted loudly, as the storm began to break
 Tell us, do tell us, how much more will you take?

No one on the earth can tell you how to live your life:
 How to spend your money, or alter your mind, or who shall be man and wife.
 Let the busybody's lot be the fires of hell, And let the bossy politician join his as well,
 Be what you are: A free radiant Star!
 Be what's written on the wind!

The ocean roared it's warning as it crashed into the shore;
 Tell them who oppress you, you are their slave no more!

There is no god but man I say, and you can take it for what it's worth.
 Spend your time in things sublime and love your life on earth.
 Don't let yourself be restricted by people who are not connected.
 Strive to the goal, set by your immortal soul:
 Do what's written on the wind! Live what's written on the wind! Be what's written on the wind!