

*The great Earth Mother
The terrifying Kali
Controls us through our guilt
We submit
Crushed beneath her feet
Impotent and ignorant
Constantly supplicating
Forgiveness for our sins
Becoming but one more
Dried up skull
Ringed around her neck
To decay and return
To the dust of the Earth
She is immobile
In the price of her forgiveness
For she cannot give
What we ask
She provides the fertile soil
But if we do not wish
To remain underground
Then we ourselves
Must grow toward the sky*