

# ORD

Tomás Natal Aragón

March 5, 2023

Wondering on grass-fields there I was,  
I had been falling around alot  
When thought ended and I hear a voice  
This voice was not from me, it posessed me  
I went inward and hear this voice  
This I next came to tell you  
May be of significance, may be not  
How this Ord presented to me  
Now I will tell that I herd:

You puny maggot of a man  
How dare you have the thought  
Remember who you are takling to  
I am the words, I pass-through your mind  
Sparkling around, messing you up  
But take a look at you  
You have been recked  
Some had called me Ord  
God of madness and creation alike  
I came upon your puny brains  
As soon as I could  
Make you twisted 'cause I wanted  
Still you need my flame  
Utterly and throughout  
Serve me as your master  
We can see together  
What we shall muster  
This I order

<BURN-DOWN  
CREATE-ANEW  
BLUDGE-THROUGH  
NURTURE-YOUR-SEED  
PROTECT-AND-GROW  
BURN-DOWN-AGAIN  
ORDER-THEN-ALL>

All of this I shall enable you  
If you care to study my words