

# Akercocke, Enraptured By Evil

Beast of revelation  
Tool of desecration  
Take flight on leather wings  
It is he that wields the black flame  
Tell your king  
That we come for him  
I curse the cross and trinity  
As the beasts have allowed me  
To personify their Goat Lord God  
The honour is mine

Coming for your son  
To drink his fucking blood  
And humiliate the corpse  
Black messiah  
I dedicate the blood to Beezlebuth  
Lord of rebirth and evil  
you must open the way inside  
For Satan  
Sacrifice to the princes  
Of the watchtowers  
Who opens the way  
Speaking the secret name of God  
Who dissipates the barrier  
Between shadows that dance  
In the candlelight  
Whispering tongues unheard of  
With language like warm rain  
Without compunction  
Entranced enraptured  
In the heat of lust

Coming for your son  
To drink his fucking blood  
And humiliate the corpse