

# Akercocke, Scapegoat

Rancid lord of pestilence  
Belial- supreme avenger  
Devour those bereft of sight  
To see the way of Satan  
Foulness of Bethlehem  
My prodigious appetite  
For perversion and sin  
Revel in the carnal joy  
Celebrate female pleasure  
In the name of Asmodeus  
She will dance for my delight  
Take flight on wings of lust  
Entranced by slender limbs  
And heavy breasts  
Desire is absolute  
Honour my Baphomet  
And sigils unholy  
For they remind you of me  
When I am gone away  
Like the last moth of winter  
That hides to cheat death  
The sweetest pleasures beckon  
You must devate the self  
Listen to inner voices  
Despicable choices  
There are those content  
Just to play with the bodies of the dead

The flesh is the life  
To you and I  
Ave Satanus  
Rege Satanus  
Eastern angel  
I must learn to breathe without you  
As I descend alone  
To the bottomless pit

The flesh is the life  
To you and I  
Ave Satanus  
HAIL SATAN