

# Akercocke, My Apterous Angel

If I couldn't see before  
I see quite clearly now  
This world opens up to me  
Wretched and insincere  
Further regressing  
Into the arms of the delusional  
Traditions, religions  
Of perpetual mendacity  
In deference to  
A non-existent God  
Souls hesitant and full of fear  
A death culture  
Dead culture  
Sacrament of holy orders  
Of infamous artifice  
The testament of man  
Meeting his monsters  
Should we choose to listen  
Should we choose to see  
Adding clarity and focus  
Of what you are  
What you want to be  
The subtle distinction  
Between human and inhuman  
And if couldn't see before  
I see quite clearly now  
I see quite clearly now  
Should we choose to listen  
Should we choose to see