

# A Skin For Dancing In

Akercocke

Sister Cunegonde  
Novitiate veiled in black  
Immaculate  
Pure  
Devout

Hear the melody of the night  
Feel the winter through your robe  
Regain custody of dead senses  
And escape into the woods  
Escape into the woods

The intimacy of the darkness  
Reveals the spirits strength  
Reveals the twisted horns of the lord  
Demogorgon, the eldritch goat

[Sister Cunegonde:]  
"Grant me a skin for dancing in  
Grant me a skin for dancing in  
Dark master"

Proceed the path of Agarthi, alone  
Recite enochian canto, sister

[Sister Cunegonde:]  
"Grant me a skin for dancing in  
Dark master"

And receive unholy jism  
Goat of mendes Ahriman  
Carnal inspirer and lord  
Infernal prophet

The scent of her hymen  
Potent and pure presents  
Temptation beyond heaven  
And into Hell

Shemhamforash  
The visible melts into the unseen  
The abyss below Malkuth  
Embrace vital existence  
And the dark ones of the pit

Beneath the beast the naked soul  
The visible melts into the unseen  
Between her thighs  
Such sweet delights

Rejoice in the fleshly life  
Sweet sister in darkness  
Rejoice in the fleshly life

[solo's Paul Schanlan & Jason Mendonca]

Shemhamforash

Satan