Enraptured By Evil

Akercocke

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