

## Nadja

Akercocke

Cold eyes, full of steppes  
And wolves and snow  
Grey eyes, lifeless sight  
Poison of God  
Kether, Chokmah, Binah  
The nightmare pulse exposed  
My ego dissipating  
The great abyss absolves  
My sybaritic mind  
"I feel the unclean adoring me!"  
I sense the collapse of reason within me  
Nothingness, emptiness  
Unbecoming, un-being  
The disunion of the reflection  
Decomposition  
Manifest Mephistopheles  
Manifest...  
Shadow face in the image of God  
In the body of Christ  
Midnight Angelus  
"Who is the damned?  
Who is the saved?"  
Depart thou cursed faceless one  
Dark allure, different voices  
But the same song  
The succubae sing for me  
Kether, Chokmah, Binah