## **Praise The Name Of Satan**

## **Akercocke**

Mephistopheles
Extract from concealment
Enlightenment
A plethora of Cacodaemons
Emerge to defile me
Debase me
I dare not resist
But celebrate the pain

Drops of blood fall in time
With the beating of your heart
Foctid breath whispers
Are you the messiah?
Satan

Lacerate the soul Dissect the ego Naked I confront The sheer cliff face of sanity On which I gain no purchase Attempt to climb And make no progress I am a blasphemy to Christ Am I Jesus? Am I messiah? Stone statue speaks The winter of life too cold Twisted Debaser As the winds from the Furthest reaches of Belial Stir winter clouds across the moon I hear the words of the master For you and Satan