## Akercocke

Rancid lord of pestilence Belial- supreme avenger Devour those bereft of sight To see the way of Satan Foulness of Bethlehem My prodigious appetite For perversion and sin Revel in the carnal joy Celebrate female pleasure In the name of Asmodeus She will dance for my delight Take flight on wings of lust Entranced by slender limbs And heavy breasts Desire is absolute Honour my Baphomet And sigils unholy For they remind you of me When I am gone away Like the last moth of winter That hides to cheat death The sweetest pleasures beckon You must devate the self Listen to inner voices Despicable choices There are those content Just to play with the bodies of the dead

The flesh is the life
To you and I
Ave Satanus
Rege Satanus
Eastern angel
I must learn to breathe without you
As I descend alone
To the bottomless pit

The flesh is the life To you and I Ave Satanus HAIL SATAN