

# The Penance

Akercocke

At the threshold of the dark  
Whispering adoration  
Like the breath of a lover  
Longevity  
Even though we know life  
Is perfected by death  
Longevity

[Solo Wilcock]

Potent priapic protrusion  
Thick black crescent of semen  
Anoint the female devoted  
Swollen breasts dripping  
Coated tongues  
Insatiable dark angels  
Naked ecstatic  
Celebrate Satan  
In every eager orifice  
Slick wet orifice  
Insatiable dark angels  
Celebrate Satan!  
Within this pentagram of blood  
"His is the voice of truth,  
The voice of reason..."

[Solos Wilcock, Mendonca]