

## Akercocke "He Is Risen"

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Dark Prince Lucifer is risen  
Proclaiming the age of Satan  
Chanting, divine Enchiridion  
From the ancient days of Talmud  
[Lucifer :]  
"Can this be the fearsome Jehovah?  
Who whispers the great name of God  
Bought low before his flock  
By the pounding of bone on flesh"  
[solo- J.M.]  
Witness thornful coronation  
His disciples cry in derision  
As nails puncture soft flesh  
The crowd jeers at the Nazerene  
Necyomancy, the sign of the flame  
Sever the external cortex  
Of faith in false idols  
[Lucifer :]  
"I acquiesce with no idol of yours  
This king of slaves and the weak"  
Antichrist  
Quintessence of universal truth  
Like a sandstorm forming in gehenna  
And the heat of the desert plains  
Gracile diabolus Goatlord  
Angelic, awesome sublime source  
What was and is to be  
Sours the holyland  
The cruel heat has cracked  
The land, it's a full moon over you  
The wings of Lucifer  
Caress black serge  
Sarmassation - Osculation  
The blood is warm and salt  
Sister  
I push my evil between your legs  
Face of an angel twisted and lust

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