

## Bathykolpian Avatar

Akercocke

As the heaven shatter  
Carries on the breeze  
On the edge of the great abyss  
In the pause occupying the space  
That seperates lightning and rainfall  
Not unlike the echo of murder  
That travels on the wind  
Satanus- summon the sleepwalker  
The silence in a world that screams  
Celebrate me  
For I am your new Christ  
There can be no Heaven without Hell  
There can be no truth without pain  
The divinity mirrors  
Reflect her slender frame  
The awakening avatar  
With alabaster skin  
Life with perfect shape  
White and smooth  
Eesome sleepwalker  
You bestow such pain and madness  
The like of which I can barely conceive  
As sharp as a speaer  
From the pit of my soul  
To the horns of the master  
Crucify me  
If you dare  
Sagacious prophet  
To be with you here is to be alive  
I want to hear the words from your lips  
Before I dispatch my devotion  
Into your eager mouth  
She steals my breath and I fall  
Beyond death  
Devils await me