

## Verdelet

Akercocke

Inspiring men to envy  
Murder and vanity  
Nurturing conceit and pride  
Hollow inside but dreaming  
I curse this World  
That it should keep turning  
I curse this God  
Who decrees that I should die  
I will give you Hell  
Avail the sins of the past  
I curse this God  
I will give you Hell  
...that it should keep turning  
After I have passed away...  
"Do you recognize me?"  
As I wake you from your sleep  
Open your eyes...  
"Do you recognize me?"  
Nymphets demand coition  
Aching for penetration  
On this solstice night  
A catastrophic cadence  
Nymphets demand coition  
Aching for penetration...