

My Apterous Angel

Akercocke

If I couldn't see before
I see quite clearly now
This world opens up to me
Wretched and insincere
Further regressing
Into the arms of the delusional
Traditions, religions
Of perpetual mendacity
In deference to
A non-existent God
Souls hesitant and full of fear
A death culture
Dead culture
Sacrament of holy orders
Of infamous artifice
The testament of man
Meeting his monsters
Should we choose to listen
Should we choose to see
Adding clarity and focus
Of what you are
What you want to be
The subtle distinction
Between human and inhuman
And if couldn't see before
I see quite clearly now
I see quite clearly now
Should we choose to listen
Should we choose to see

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