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## **Cradle Of Filth** "Beast of Extermination"

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Kill a man and you are a murderer Kill millions of men and you are a conqueror Kill everyone and you are a God

Born of the best of enemies Beyond the pearly constellations Where in heaven has no embassy And hope no surly grip on reason

Yahweh, frankincense Satan, gold and murder Yahweh, frankincense Satan, gold and murder

He is sly, bejeweled with sylph Slick limbs spread wide To guide you through the filth And rust crawl to him fueled by lust

He's the horned one in the pentagram A waste of chaos by the gram Dark eyes for trouble Double damned, despair

The storm upon lake Lachrymose Restless, never comatose The thorn upon The single rose we share Germination

His a renegade a Capella now obeyed A shit-storm without warning The plea-suit King in yellow on parade Son of the thunderous morning

Yahweh, frankincense Satan, gold and murder Yahweh, frankincense Satan, gold and murder

He is high, inured with vice The tower-cree er on our edelweiss career A foreign power cut of utter fear

Taught curiosity, he s atrocity, banned The taste of chaos by the dram A tortured course like slaughtered lamb Best rare

The curse that haunts this thirsting tomb Disturbed, becomes the worst of doom Rehearsing all his worth for soon, he's there Extermination

He is hatred, greed and war He is everything we ought abhor Were it not for the fateful truth, be sure We suffer him all the more

And lo, his tyrant's eye Is fixed upon our rich and vibrant sky Now hear the wind Herald desolation

As on that eve when angels clad In nothing but their whispered virtues They slipped into the valley Of the dirty serpentine

Hes the horned one in the pentagram A waste of chaos by the gram Dark eyes for trouble Double damned, despair

The storm upon lake Lachrymose Restless, never comatose The thorn upon The single rose we share Desperation

Disdainful, he self-deprecates The mirror's jagged stare And it's painful how we subjugate The grinning face reflected in there

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