Cradle Of Filth "Carrion"

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Lurking in the shade
Of dark and fragrant trees
Shirking from the rage
That tore the heavens free

A vagrant angel
His with span to see
The garden swell with terrors
To banish man and Eve

Another fall from grace Whiplashed from the gates Half naked and insane Full blooded, breasted Nerve ends tested To behests of pain

A sombre lot to gain

As the storm slid in Borne by carnal winds The upper ether thinned And therein sat abominations

Satan seated there
To savoring the reek of desolation
But their dank despair
Moved his speech to leech the air

"Behold the golden door Paradise is lost So praise me as you raised your Lord And I shall thaw this gnawing frost"

Another fall from grace
Whiplashed from the gates
Half naked and insane
And destined for a spiteful fate

Wherein evil sought the shamed As pawns in greater stakes Across this cosmic game To win the hand of darkness and Set her in her rightful place

Cursed is the ground for thy sake In sorrow thou shalt eat of it all the days of thy life Thorns also and thistles shall bring it forth to thee And thou shalt eat the herb of the field

In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread
Till thou return unto the ground
For out of it was thou taken
For dust thou art and unto dust shalt thou now return

With that the pact was sealed And as creation reeled Bewitched oration filled The hearts of all Who came to crawl Upon these earthen fields

A sombre lot to till

A wracked black acid song Spat from the massive throng Of Seraph knelt along The deep red welt to domination

The deep red welt to domination (Domination, domination, domination)
The deep red welt to domination (Domination)
The deep red welt to domination

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