

## **Cradle Of Filth "Deceiving Eyes"**

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On the night all mirrors fell silent  
And the clocks struck accord with the rain  
A storm swept in with such violence  
The dead rose to complain

The stars were ill-crossed as the weather  
Lost in its bitumen cloak  
The angels were warring, slick with endeavor  
Falling like tears through the thickening smoke

Blood redeems, heaven torn asunder  
A flood of souls scream on the rolling thunder  
Blood redeems, heaven torn asunder  
She stirs from dreams, barely three feet under

Victoria, I come to claim my prize  
Stealing from the convent  
'Neath the wrath of seething skies

For though you greased the palm of Satan  
With those moonlit silver thighs  
I knew the beast took second place  
When I looked into your eyes

Your deceiving eyes  
Are filled with lies and missed good byes  
And serpents hissing revelations

Your deceiving eyes  
They tell enough of how I fell in love  
With the goddess creeping deep inside you

And with the tumult up above him roaring  
Isaac sought her shallow grave  
As lightning bolted through  
The grim down-pouring rain  
He struck the hallowed earth again

Having torn at the soil like a man insane  
ÐꞑÐꞑ threw his fists at the poisonous cosmos  
And from that pit of shame

He bore the coffin from her sorry lot  
'Neath trees whose eaves were knotted with rot  
Through ornate chapel doors, unlocked  
To splinter her sarcophagus  
And gaze upon her face

Victoria  
Victoria, I come to claim my prize  
Stealing from the convent  
'Neath the wrath of seething skies

For though you greased the palm of Satan  
With those moonlit silver thighs  
Making mockery of rosaries  
His needs will never rival  
His needs will never rival mine

I recall a summer's day  
The sunlight bathed your penitential scars  
As I sat and washed the blood away

Now your body stays  
And the coldness of your lips  
Eclipse like the first true kiss of winter

Pining for the dead on the stone floor spread  
She was shining through her winding shroud  
A moon amid the mad, this son of Adam had  
A gift for the pretty young nun

A necklace wrought of twining snakes  
Two gold illicit tongues  
He laid it at her throat where the rope had wrung  
He was burning from the furnace of his 'roused desire

He wrested with temptation  
To be or unfulfilled  
She was undressed for ovation  
Her sumptuous form, the storm revealed

And with his driven lust exploding  
Her lashes brushed his cheeks  
They flickered with life, her limbs enfolding  
Purring, licking wicked teeth

Victoria, I come to claim my prize  
Stealing from the convent  
'Neath the wrath of seething skies

For though you greased the palm of Satan  
With those moonlit silver thighs

You have left him just for me  
I see it in deceiving eyes

Those deceiving eyes  
Are filled with lies and missed good byes  
And serpents hissing revelations

Those deceiving eyes  
They tell enough of how I fell in love  
With the goddess re-arisen in you

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