

Cradle Of Filth

"Mistress from the Sucking Pit"

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Oh dear God
It is midnight in the labyrinth

The night is set to taint the painted halls
Moonlight is our cue
The candelabra flicker at your passing gall
I swear they're dancing just for you

The dead leaves rustle on the manor lawns
As a light breeze whispers through
The call of wolves, the owls lament
Our screams shall soon soar skyward too

Mistress from the sucking pit

All the world crawls lovesick at her feet
The stars are passing observations
Her voice is music, her legs go on
Shes got full orchestration
And been known to use it
But trepidation is a far slicker song

Amongst dull suitors
She is bright and razor sharp
A tree of woe up-rooter
A viper still at heart

Shes alkaline and far acidic
As sweet as clementines
This mistress from the sucking pit

All the world crawls lovesick at her feet
The stars are passing observations
Her voice is music, her legs go on
She's got full orchestration
And been known to use it
But trepidation is a far slicker song

Mistress from the sucking pit

Oh dear God
It is midnight in the labyrinth

Embossed by her postulant gaze
Like Medusa on a plinth
I am lost in her embrace
Oh dear God
It is midnight in the labyrinth

A peacock fan of sinful eyes
Swim wide across the room
This night, espied, your thin disguise
Does wonders for the sundered gloom

For all lit up the shades retreat
To dark Italian pews
And corners where great vases stand
Abrim with thoughts of naked dais with you

Mistress from the sucking pit

All the world crawls lovesick at her feet
The stars are passing observations
Her needs are dire, her rites are wrong
She burns with exultation like a fiery vampire
For desperation is a far slicker song

Amongst dull suitors
She's bright and razor sharp
A tree of woe uprooter
A viper still at heart

She's alkaline and far acidic
Fluidic, serpentine
This mistress from the sucking pit

The waiters pass in gilded frames
With glasses sparkling too
The ball tonight rows magical
Like the finest Venice threw

And at it's heart a mythic queen
Her skin of purest hue
Whose beauty is unquestionable
But whose duties are askew

For beneath the airs and divine graces
A slim tornado whirls
On the precipice of her poisonous kiss
The Devil dwells deep inside this girl

Embossed by her postulant gaze
Like Medusa on a plinth

I am lost in her embrace
Oh dear God
It is midnight in the labyrinth

Embossed by her postulant gaze
Like Medusa on a plinth
I am lost in her embrace
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Mistress from the sucking pit

The wine has sat and breathed it's last
In blood red ruby where
I find you by the roaring hearth
A blaze of golden hair

Cascading down an angel's face
To pool about the breasts
That man minds have wondered on
But only I caress

And then I'm yours, the velvet crown
Of Venus in my hands
Fists rip hard the eiderdown
Desire firebrands

Every mountain, every route
My wanton tongue must take
To taste that once forbidden fruit
Before your blood-lust starts to

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