

Cradle Of Filth "Tonight In FLames"

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I live to drink without oxygen
From the spring of the water of life
He whoever overcomes will inherit all this
And I will be his God and he will be my son

When contrary winds blow across the sands
Their murmurs can be easily swayed
But when storms quicken one cannot placate
The howling of their murderous rages

Winged seraphim hold love's trembling hand
Beside our waiting graves
As war roars about our precious land
Seeking cause to subjugate

Tonight in flames
Tonight the world will fear our names
Tonight in flames, stay my feeble heart
Our deaths will be the start of something glorious and
vain
Tonight in flames

There is no fanaticism as virile as faith
To the blind his words are clear
Suffer not the infidel, suffer not the infidel
Assure your place in paradise here

Winged seraphim hold love's trembling hand
Beside our tiny graves
I will avenge her, do or damned
Her sacred mother did the same

Tonight in flames
Tonight the world will fear our names
Tonight in flames, stay my feeble heart
Our deaths will be the start of something glorious and
vain
Tonight in flames

I went to see her dance one day
In a play by a Wailing Wall
Now she is gone but the song lives on

Zealous and maniacal
The Eastern sword must fall

Calling the unbelieving, the vile, the murderers
The ideologists and all lies
Their place will be in the fiery lake of burning sulphur

Winged seraphim hold love's trembling hand
Beside our waiting graves
As war roars about our precious land
Seeking cause to subjugate

Tonight in flames
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