Deceiving Eyes

Cradle of Filth

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 complainThe 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 smokeBlood 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 underVictoria, I come to claim my prize
Stealing from the convent
'Neath the wrath of seething skiesFor though you greased the palm of Satan
With those moonlit silver thighs
I knew the beast took second place
When I looked into your eyesYour deceiving eyes
Are filled with lies and missed good byes
And serpents hissing revelationsYour deceiving eyes
They tell enough of how I fell in love
With the goddess creeping deep inside youAnd 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 againHaving torn at the soil like a man insane
threw his fists at the poisonous cosmos
And from that pit of shameHe 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 faceVictoria
Victoria, I come to claim my prize
Stealing from the convent
'Neath the wrath of seething skiesFor 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 mineI recall a summer's day
The sunlight bathed your penitential scars
As I sat and washed the blood awayNow your body stays
And the coldness of your lips

Eclipse like the first true kiss of winterPining 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 nunA 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 desireHe wrested with temptation
To be or unfulfilled
She was undressed for ovation
Her sumptuous form, the storm revealedAnd with his driven lust exploding
Her lashes brushed his cheeks
They flickered with life, her limbs enfolding
Purring, licking wicked teethVictoria, I come to claim my prize
Stealing from the convent
'Neath the wrath of seething skiesFor though you greased the palm of Satan
With those moonlit silver thighs
You have left him just for me
I see it in deceiving eyesThose deceiving eyes
Are filled with lies and missed good byes
And serpents hissing revelationsThose deceiving eyes
They tell enough of how I fell in love
With the goddess re-arisen in you

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