

Medusa and Hemlock

Cradle of Filth

Dim the lights, wrong the rites
Toss the puerile cross away
We are gashing from a venomous womb
Burning bright, dead of night
Pyres stain a milky way
Lust is splashing the dark side of the moonIn the samhain mist
We lay in welcome by the western gate
With the five fold kiss
For every soul returning
From the fecund abyss
Where nature's travesties congregate
With a stone cold wish
To see the wicker man burningThe wind, she whispers
Through the graveyards of our hearts
Wreathed in dreams
As she weaves her witchcraft
We breathe, enamored
Of the conquering darkMedusa and hemlockHarvest past, fires cast
Ashen shades this Halloween
We are set now to beherit the earth
Widdershins, death begins
To fashion fete to gallows scenes
Sprites rising to discredit rebirthIn the samhain mist
We lay in welcome by the western gate
With the five fold kiss
For every soul returning
From the fecund abyss
Where nature's travesties congregate
With a stone cold wish
To see the wicker man burningThe wind, she flitters
Through the forest of our hearts
Wreathed in leaves
As she weaves her witchcraft
We breathe, enamored
Of the conquering darkI will trace the knot of serpents in your hair
Plot your face, then ascending marble stares
You shall pluck me, masked, from roses in despair
Tasting my blood that runs from worming tongue like prayerUnder pagan veneer snakes a fear
That makes the stars

Grieve, just to be
Uncharted on this eve
When part of me chars a path
Through your heavenly constellations
Medusa and hemlock
Back to black, hinges crack
Rituals call obscenities
Sheets of demons rush insanity skies
Tread the salt, the dead exult
Preachers beg our clemency
Seeking warmth in humanity's eyes
We who kept the candle by the vault
We who kept the candle on the cult

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