Tortured Soul Asylum

Cradle Of Filth

Oh, sweet Midian
I burn for thee at the heart
Don't despair me
Come bare me on wings
Of graveyard robbed leather
To where pleasure rings deep secrets
In spurts after dark
Under full moons waxing lyrically
Death's poetry floods the soul
Like the freezing seed of a Demon freed
To curse the stars with vertigo
And in their dance, in trance I've prised wide
Slick rifts twist obsidian thighs
Hymeneal gates to darker sides
A glimpse of plinths where Midian lies
Midian
Haunted by this portent
This obsession in my mind
With a city that sunk below
Tall Cedar groves and graves sublime
Sporting their importance
Marble wings spread to the skies
A vale of dreams that it would seem
The daylights race to leave behind
These visions struck like a furious fuck
Nailing wet lips to cold cemetery walls
Flashes of lust to dust
Splashed across my psychic pall
As hybrid lovers reached their cusp
With final thrusts I saw it all
Forbidden Midian
A long fabled Judecca
With sanctities of sin
To rival Heaven
Free of Eden's tragic wreck
Small mercies in vistas of dolmen and vault
Gaunt, haunched edifices
Midst lightfingered mists
From whence more awful shadows

Drew back rusted bolts
And dared a threshold
The searing sun had knelt to kiss
Shades of dusk, cruelty and myth
The Tribes of Christ will not forgive
And shall not suffer its kind to live
For I, mesmerized, started not from tombs
Or their waltz so sibilant
Through the gathering gloom
But from flumes of the moon in bloom
Baring cache a face effaced
And raped in the womb
In hidden Midian
A Vatican lying in state
For the sanctity of sin
To rival Heaven
Free of Eden's tragic wreck

Small mercies in vistas where dolmen and vault
Caught twisted whispers where fisted sisters
Haunched, flaunted orifice
Midst lighter fingered mists
Whilst I watched without revolt
Carnalities few beasts permit
Between the dog and wolf
Bared fangs met in intercourse
A nightly rite of teeth and cunt
For those below, who rose to hunt
Sor sights that preyed on me for days
And in Laudenum's haze
I painted them all
The slew of sith and kin
I drew in blood, my veins in thrall
To deathugees at peace within
Crotesques, wolves in womens skins
The raven winged and missing limbed
Suicides and split thighed Seraphim
And marble stairs
Stargrazers dare
Ascend like prayer
As smoke or ghost or lithe nightmares
Under fullmoons waxing lyrically
Death's poetry floods the soul
Like the recking weed of a Demon freed
To curse the star with vertigo

And in their dance, in trance I prise wide
Slick rifts twist obsidian thighs
Hymeneal gates to other sides
A labyrinth wherein Midian hides
Midian
I know I've seen
Through the blackbacked mirrors in sanity
Lucent prides amassed in last retreat
Prurient souls but no more freaks
Than those leashing dreams at harm's length from me
And just like grim ascension prophecies
My revenge, carved deep, will be
A grisly plot that reads
Like my filthy white ward spattered with their screams
When my Devil-iverers come from fog for me
Please come for me
Exhuming the moon
Through the bars in my room
The sooner the bitter pills swallowed are through
But no genobites aprosides
Rise to claim me for you
No! no! no! no! no! no
Don't leave me here in this storm weathered cell
No! no! no no no no
With prophets and losses
And dead men from crosses
My fate is a preview of derelict Hell

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