

# The Principle Of Evil Made Flesh

## Cradle Of Filth

From the primeval mass  
Let precious chaos vent  
Sacred flesh drenched in fornication  
Beloved by Set  
May the winds gather her together  
From the secrets of men  
After thousands of years of terrifying silence  
She comes again  
(All Destroyer)  
The abolition of the yeshua begins...  
Shattered are the icons of the worthless  
The Goddess scorned is a Valkyrie born  
Scattered are the wings of the virulent holy  
Leave their husks to be the prey of vultures and dogs  
World without end  
Cherish the lissome wants of pernicious evil  
Dusk in her eyes  
Torn bloody weeping skies  
Darkness will hasten to devour  
And the weak will flee or die  
Heil Vaskt, drinker of blood, dancer on flames, disposer of light, lover of darkness.

Shes holding an inquisition from the bandaged, feeble, watch.  
I slay the lamb in the fervour of thine  
Abandonment unto Our Lady  
With a quenchless thirst for the infinite  
For Her that exists beyond all knowledge  
Storming from tired centuries  
Under the glare of a waxing death-moon  
Terrible beauty of love severed  
Rip the baby from the virginal womb  
The blood of Jesus  
Is the wine of the dead  
And the drunken angels  
Bleed with incest  
The Liliot suckle on Her fruitful breasts  
And yield the swords that sever and stain  
There will be no act or passion wrought  
That shall not be attributed to Her names

To the name of Baphomet...  
Artemis, Bastet, Astarte  
I yearn to thee who art darkness in thy rising

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