Beyond Eleventh Hour

Crabby Appleton

All mirrors lead to my palace
My exotic pleasure temple
Wherein my court is both
Gracious and insatiable, pure and obscene
For where pumps the true heart of life
There too seeps corruptionAnd from this my new Eden of nightshades
Black hen-bane, sphinxes
Opium and roses weaned on tears and blood
Will rise up like lustAnd the shadow of my dark consort
Shalt extend himself
Across the face of the world
And hell will come with himPart of the garden, her dark Eden
Fed blood by poisoned fronds
My heart hardened in her wet season
Treading mud in her slough of despondBut only now
A path lies straight before me
The maze is ploughed half through with hate
Andpher crop is dripping redBeyond eleventh hourHer beauty and brute power
Grows stronger by the day
And with each rose that she deflowers
The longer her throes of madness stayIn her grip on shredded sheets
Once our fingertips had dug and clutched
She whispered dreadful things to meShe wanted war with God
The underdog baring sharpened teeth
With her armies raised from suffering
To ascend on jet black wingsShe'd break off holy limbs
On the racks of her witch hunt
And crush the church beneath her heel
The Pope in homage to her cuntA dark horse forcing nightmares
To wring submissive dry
A vampire madam batter-fang
With vicious streaks, a mile wideBeyond eleventh hourHer kiss has turned dismissive
Her glance holds slight contempt
Instead those eyes burn on the prize
Of fates she really likes to temptIn her grip on shredded sheets
Gasping from conquered peaks of passion
She whispered dreadful things to meShe wanted war with God
The underdog baring sharpened teeth
With her armies raised from suffering

To ascend on jet black wingsShe'd tear down mighty spires
Then rear them up anew
Orders forged to her desires
The eleventh hour nearly throughLilith, the abyss, the slithering mists
That cause all souls to stray
How to resist those seductive gifts
On the shore of her unholy ways?She calls my name so softly
From deep banks of scented fog
I almost lose myself before it startsBut my spirit keeps its silence
As I drift across the lake
A glimpse of harem secrets
Now her velvet curtain partsShe is glaring like the moonThe wind dies down, eavesdropping
As I bow before her throne
And she descends to greet me
Like the royal bitch to which she's grownCome closer, what have you to say?
Black cat got your tongue?"
I am not your slave
Nor are you my savior
But Isaac, I'm the only oneI hold those cold deceiving eyes
Her once hypnotic gaze
And pledge eternal love then walk away
Thunder seethes behind me
Death adjusts her favorite mask
Another lover smothered
By her sanguinary darknessClasped in the garden, here you heard
This story blustered through
I asked her pardon, swore my word
I'd score her sweetmeats just like youFor only now
The truth lies prone before me
I couldn't leave her even if she stormed
The heavens as were promisedBeyond eleventh hourLilith, the abyss, the slithering mists
Will come for you this eve
Lustrous the cusp of her lingering tryst
Before those fatal kisses bleedBeyond eleventh hourShe will make of you a plaything
Scant amusement for her bed
And when naked flesh forgets to sing
She'll take your fucking soul insteadMidnight strikes, the candles sputter
Muttering their reeking spells
I snuff their tongues, my heart a-flutter
These words, I speak are gates to hell

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/