

Absinthe With Faust

Cradle of Filth

Pour the emerald wine
Into crystal glasses
We will touch the divine
Through kissed catharsis Let us pitch to the seven-year itch
Of the ultra-decadent
To a tainted world and the painted girls
That our fantasies spent Tripping through boudoirs laced with opiate themes
Sipping the bizarre, tasting copious dreams
A toast to those most sacrilegious of days
Where for every whim won
One soon repays We touched the stars
That now laugh from afar
At we, the damned
The damned
The damned
The damned
Damned We have spent our time
Drenched in opulent splendor
But when midnight chimes
Will gilded souls surrender? Let us drink on the giddy brink
Of pools of excrement
All manner of shit for the glamor and glitz
Mephistopheles lent I remember the night as if it were engraved
A bright marble bridge stretched across dark waves
To the shore from the moon and by her grace
Came that erudite stranger
That fucker He was a predator, creditor cold
Our blood was shed on the yellowing scrolls
And all that glittered was not gold
But we wanted everything
And for it all lost our souls Come my friend to fate, let's raise
Two finger shots at this our last soiree
For tomorrow I fear
Swoops all too deadly near
This precipitous weir to Hell's High Gate We touched the stars
That now laugh from afar
At we, the damned
The damned
The damned

The damned
DamnedHe was a predator, creditor cold
Our blood was shed on the yellowing scrolls
And all that glittered was not gold
But we wanted everything
And for it all lost our souls
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