

The Cult Of Venus Aversa (Demo)

Cradle of Filth

I am she
Lilith
Mistress of the dark
Of Sheba
First offender
And succor to demons
Whose sweet seductions and wicked rites
Lead all too enslaved by the flesh
To trespass against God's holy law
And tonight I come for youMidnight strikes, the candles sputter
Muttering their recking spells
I snuff their tongues, my heart a-flutter
These words i speak are gates to HellCasus belli
In hoc signo vinces
Veritas vos liberabit
Casus belli
In hoc signo vinces
In aeternum, amenThe scent of death is rent
In this ornamental verse
In ventures down the centuries
Tormenting me with secrets so anathema
And now the fires grate
I must relate, to end this curse
I'll break through spires to escape my fate
Am I too late or just perverse?Midnight strikes, the candles sputter
Muttering their recking spells
I snuff their tongues, my heart a-flutter
These words i speak are gates to HellSo the blight begins
Near the woodland of a frightened village
Where the rites of unimaginable sin
And the howling on the wind
Chills the blood for fear of spillageWhere nightfall used to be
Blessed with best tranquility
Its no caressed by misadventureTemplars from the crusades
Have birthed a church, more masquerade
In which they worship mass dementiaThey came from dust and flame
By the Red Sea on dead shores
fleeing claims of blasphemyAnd bestiality
Devils fed them back to usKnights of holy wars, inviting hordes

Of grim infidelities
 In the grip of cryptic lands
 And desert sands
 They found just cause and midst their entourage
 Under stars
 They Bought relics and parts
 Of saints
 And evil left to clerics charge With Muslim plunder they built their sect
 To the composite Baphomet
 An androgynous sphinx, open, erect
 Universal in its closet display Spawn of Lilith and Samael
 First offender and the snake
 In thrall like pawns beneath its spell
 The templars grew to astute surrender
 Sabbatical, fanatical
 They Adorned its monstrous bur
 With a king's ransom of Easter jewels
 The embodiment of beast and lust Many moons the proved the boom
 Of immutable beautiful
 Darkness ever-afters Then one eve when the ancient trees
 Outside, drew back, unnerved
 The pleas from those impatient teased
 Something from the black beyond of nowhere A stunning woman, summoned
 Coming scimitar-curved
 Statuesque, but living flesh
 Draping nakedness about their pagan saviors She came Lilith, a perfect myth
 The scarlet whore
 Skinned in magnificence
 In her defense
 She only slew a few of them Born of a sacrifice, a virgin's price
 For the merging with a Goddess
 She prowled the world again
 Enslaving man
 With the surging of her bodice Midnight strikes, the candles sputter
 Muttering their recking spells
 I snuff their tongues, my heart a-flutter
 These words I speak are gates to Hell Casus belli
 In hoc signo vinces
 Veritas vos liberabit
 Casus belli
 In hoc signo vinces
 In aeternum, amen

Songwriters

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