

# Amor E Morte (Lycanthropy mix)

## Cradle of Filth

Her bouquets are wilted  
Too long has She slept  
Their cruel red mouths darkened  
To bowed silhouettes I saw in a new moon  
With Her scent on my breath  
But then all too soon  
Came the hunger for flesh I held Her in eyes like necropoli  
Laying Her on a tomb with a view  
Lighting Her from Her feet  
To the stars in Her hair  
Drove sweet blood to Her throat  
And My lips parted there (In the tone of splintered bone)  
She screams benighted  
My limbs ignite  
A carnel carnivore  
On all fours to go... An ebon Nemesis  
From torture gardens of Dis  
Having never breathed an Eve  
As far narcotic as this Two spellbound hellhounds  
Hearts pounding loud  
Racing Heaven out of focus  
Under quicksilver clouds "God is maimed come let us prey..."  
To lunar deities that pave deadways  
Twixt the living and the grave  
Amor e Morte To cast our fearful shadows there  
We made Love bleed on a Deathbed shared  
Where, begging Me to feed  
To best be Were... I licked Her wounds and ate Her rare Argentinum spurred  
her watnon words incurred  
A sin ridden tongue  
To open trading in fur Never were those gates of pearl  
So rubbed to their cusp  
Never were the Worlds above  
So bitten with the bestial... Seraphim fell like guillotines  
Giving gracious head Instead of harking prophecies  
And how our brother sang  
Amor e Morte  
In the thick evergreens Theirs was a chorus for raucous souls  
Shifting shape and lifting napes

To commemorate  
 Erotic stains  
 Amor e Morte Unfasten thy masque  
 Come skylad to my arms  
 Leave thy gown a dark pool at thy feet  
 I yearn musky valleys that no Man hath seen The chill keen of stars  
 Over Yew and deep wooded ravines  
 A hidden meridian  
 Where Midian may be... In black antlered glades  
 Encunted in this forest Goddess  
 She whispers My name  
 I buck under flames  
 Animal nitrates  
 Howling through my veins I ride riptides that wrest and writhe to the fore  
 New lusts eclipsing lips  
 That brought me to this verge of War  
 With inner beasts unleashed  
 To feast, fuck and run  
 Rampart in chase of She wolf pacts  
 Forged on heat with setting Suns I love the night  
 It would murder My soul  
 Should I ever fall blind  
 For though thy flesh haunts  
 I keep also in mind  
 The stampede of clouds  
 From Dusk's predatory sky Purple versed like the funeral hearse  
 That first turned thee over to My...  
 Unbridled kiss when I found thee in mist  
 Dressed for the sepulchre  
 My Demon bride... "God is maimed come let Us prey..."  
 To Lunar Deities that pave deadways  
 Twixt the living and the grave  
 Amor e Morte Ours was a chorus for raucous souls  
 Shifting sape and lifting nape  
 To commemorate  
 Erotic stains Amor e Morte  
 Amor e Morte

Songwriters

ALLENDER, PAUL JAMES / DAVEY, DANI / EAGLESTONE, ROBIN MARK / ERLANDSSON, ADRIAN

PAUL / PIRAS, GIANPIERO GUISEPPE / POWELL, MARTIN F. Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>