

For Your Vulgar Delectation

Cradle of Filth

Welcome with a stench of misadventure
Libertines and sibling things a grim
Slither forth through the gateway's hissing dentureThe moon, one up on the chateau battlements
Gilds this torchlit drive to Shangri-la
This solstice calls like the piper to rodentiaCome join this hive of masqueradersThis eve is pure and pagan
Its teeth are in the past
Dark royalties of ancient caste
Feast in splendourFor your vulgar delectation
Decreed
That hunger shall be sated by the dawnIn marble ballrooms
Of delight
The erotic and the wicked dance alike
Virgin cunts aquiver at this foreplay for the spitefulThe cellars smelt abrim
With cracked wine and racked women
Are spiced for even Marquis appetites
Screams an aphrodisiac
For the blackest ever nightfallLords, heed the callVast boudours here
Are mastered by the minatory
Walls plastered with the base relief
Of baser gloriesMa Cherie Debauchery
Deflower of my life untie their bonds
And push these fantasies
To ever greater storiesFor your vulgar delectationInhibit nothing, run free
Loose sore cateries before me
Ripped, prolific scars
Are titbits on which to feedThe heathen hour strikes
Wrong, the rites
Beasts ravage for your soul
As lovely entrapment snaps
Her fingers, Hell comes crawlingThis eve is pure and pagan
Its teeth are in the past
Let the cream of sinners learn at lastFor your vulgar delectation
Decreed
That hunger shall be sated by the dawnDawn...
Bursting, aghastWith the judgement that we spend upon the evil
We feed eternal hungriness
Exceeding vile deeds that were freed in this cathedralFor your vulgar delectation
Decreed
That horrors shall be waited on the

Ones who crave sin's innovations

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