

# Tonight In Flames

## Cradle of Filth

I live to drink without oxygen  
From the spring of the water of life  
He whoever overcomes will inherit all this  
And I will be his God and he will be my son  
When contrary winds blow across the sands  
Their murmurs can be easily swayed  
But when storms quicken one cannot placate  
The howling of their murderous rages  
Winged seraphim hold love's trembling hand  
Beside our waiting graves  
As war roars about our precious land  
Seeking cause to subjugate  
Tonight in flames  
Tonight the world will fear our names  
Tonight in flames, stay my feeble heart  
Our deaths will be the start of something glorious and vain  
Tonight in flames  
There is no fanaticism as virile as faith  
To the blind his words are clear  
Suffer not the infidel, suffer not the infidel  
Assure your place in paradise here  
Winged seraphim hold love's trembling hand  
Beside our tiny graves  
I will avenge her, do or damned  
Her sacred mother did the same  
Tonight in flames  
Tonight the world will fear our names  
Tonight in flames, stay my feeble heart  
Our deaths will be the start of something glorious and vain  
Tonight in flames  
I went to see her dance one day  
In a play by a Wailing Wall  
Now she is gone but the song lives on  
Zealous and maniacal  
The Eastern sword must fall  
Calling the unbelieving, the vile, the murderers  
The ideologists and all lies  
Their place will be in the fiery lake of burning sulphur  
Winged seraphim hold love's trembling hand  
Beside our waiting graves  
As war roars about our precious land  
Seeking cause to subjugate  
Tonight in flames  
Tonight the world will fear our names  
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Our deaths will be the start of something glorious and vain  
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