

A Gothic Romance(red Roses For The Devil's Whore)

Cradle of Filth

Evening minuetto in a castle by the sea
A jewel more radiant than the moon
Lowered Her mask to me
The sublimest creature the Gods, full of fire
Would marvel at making their Queen
Infusing the air with Her fragrant desire
And my heart reeled with grave poetry
From grace I fell in love with Her
Scent and feline lure
And jade woodland eyes that ushered in the impurest
"Erotic, laden fantasies amid this warm Autumn night
She lulled me away from the rich masquerade
And together we clung in the bloodletting moonlight"
Pearled luna, what spell didst thou cast on me?
Her icy kiss fervoured my neck
Like whispering waves 'pon Acheron's beach
In a whirl of sweet voices and statues
That phantomed the dying trees
This debauched seductress in black, took me
In a pale azured dawn like Ligeia reborn
I tore free of my sleep - sepulchre
On the sea misted lawn where stone figures, forlorn
Lamented the spectre of Her
Bewildered and weak, yet with passion replete
I hungered for past overtures
The curse of unrest and her ardent caress
Came much more than my soul could endure
I, at once endeavoured to see Her again
Stirring from midnight's inertia
Knowing not even her name
On a thin precipice over carnal abyss
I danced like a blind acolyte
Drunk on red wine, her dead lips on mine
Suffused with the perfume of night
For hours I scoured the surrounding grounds
In vain that we might meet
When storm clouds broke, ashened, fatigued
I sought refuge in a cemetery
Sleep, usher dreams
Taint to nightmares from a sunless nether
Mistress of the dark
I now know what thou art
Screams haunt my sleep
Dragged from nightmares thou hast wed together
Lamia and Lemures
Spawned thee leche
To snare my flesh
Portrait of the Dead Countess
Deep stained pain that I had dreamt

Flaunted demise, life's punishment
 Leaving little strength to seal this wretched tombBut poised nectar within my stirs
 Up feverous desire and morbid purpose to search
 Through cobwebbed drapery to where she swoons
 Goddess of the graveyard, of the tempest and moon
 In flawless fatal beauty her very visage compels
 Glimpses of a heaven where ghost companies fell
 To mourning the loss of god in blackest velvet
 Enrobed in their downfall like a swift silhouette"Fleeting, enshadowed
 Thou art privy to my sin
 Secrets dead, wouldst thou inflict
 The cruel daylights upon my skin?
 Dost thou not want to worship me
 With crimson sacrifice
 So my cunt may twitch against thy kiss
 And weep with new-found life?"Red roses for the Devil's whoreDark angels taste my tears
 And whisper haunting requiems
 Softly to mine ear
 Need-fires have lured abominations hereNocturnal pulse
 My veins spill forth their waters
 Rent by lips I cherish mostAwash on her perfidious shores
 Where drowning umbra o'er the stars
 Ebon's graves where lovers whore
 Like seraphim and Nahemah"Nahemah"Pluck out mine eyes, hasten, attest
 Blind reason against thee, Enchantress
 For I must know, art thou not death?
 My heart echoes bloodless and incensedDoth temptation prowl night in vulvic revelry
 Did not the Queen of Heaven come as Devil to me?
 On that fatal Hallow's Eve when we fled company
 As the music swept around us in the crisp, fated leaves
 UNder horned Diana where her bloodline was sewn
 In a graveyard of Angels rent in cool marbled stone
 I am grieving the loss of life in sombre velvet
 Enrobed in Death's shadow like a swifter
 Silhouette

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