Harlot on a Pedestal

Cradle of Filth

Where does the madness end?

How far down do the rungs expire

In smoke and burning heat?

In depravity and sin? In her shocking retinue, I saw the worst

Desire run amok amongst you

And in her boudoir too

The endless nights embedded

In her beautiful cocoon

Turning black and blue and jadedKneelin' at her feet

My heart atrophied at her ravishing form

The ultimate test, her cult obsessed

With this body of the Goddess rebornWhen she first laid me to rest

I saw such sights of wickedness

From this harlot on a pedestal

This scarlet woman scornedI glimpsed desertion, the bluster of shame

The tribes of the moon, their luster improved

A morbid aversion to the limpid domain

Of Eden and Adam her dark temper movedI witnessed reverie then

Perverse resurgence, souls on fire

Blood and seed, spilt for centuries

For this imperious bitchIn her shocking retinue, I saw the worst

Desire run amok amongst you

A gnawer of taboo

Dread appetites were threaded

Right throughout the mortal zoo

Her immortality now hungeredI remember, in Thebes

Enthroned with cat-skinned girls

Her long, dark hair braided with pearlsA red gown split revealed her thighs

As full lips rose to feline eyes

Egyptian black outlined each lid

It's clear who owned the pyramidTemptress Lilith

Her beauty stirred me more than words

Could ever paint, her bible hurtTempered Lilith

Hissing in the dark

Pissing on my heart

I was missing every part of Victoria

Victorial found them hypnotic, the years of display

Of court life and parties, political bite

Narcotic, erotic, her bleary soirees

Left daylight a dream in the scheme of the night
The scheme of the nightBut I grew uneasy, she wanted the earth
For now she was spinning her sins
Breeding fell children and hiding her worth
Before the new orders disorder beginsFeeding from the weak
Savaged on their feet by her ravaging lust
Evening-dressed, this young countess
Led lovers astray under cover of duskWhen she took them to her breast
They passed last rites, deliciousness
Swept into their every pore
This matriarch of darkness boredHarlot on a pedestal
The night orchestral
Harlot on a pedestal
Never vestal

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