

Prey

Cradle of Filth

Nightfall, in thrall
I call her beauty to me
Whose ebon-lidded eyes excite
Shadows to wander through me
Whose kiss glittered with sleep
Is a thief come after dark
To steal away the leaden wreaths
From my cemetery heart Thrilled to see the light
Bruise-reddened, silhouetting
Murder sites
As dusk attends her son's blood wedding
Spilt across the skies
In reefs of omen
Licking flames and pagan rites
The night awaits with baited thighs Start this artist darkness Yearning now to start this
Burning as an artist
Turning on the darkness
Dizzy looking up with pervertigo
A sewer deity of recrement
World below I'll make you pray I spy with wicked lips
The cream of mortal kind
Committing their sins
Their penitent skins
To the harems of my mind Prey Thrilled to breathe tonight
The sultry air of graces
Passed in flight
Like birds of May with playful faces
Fills me with delight
Their crystal skirts
Spun from stars, worn tight
Wink of fists in wishful places Start this artist darkness Yearning now to start this
Burning as an artist
Turning on the darkness
Dizzy looking up with pervertigo
A sewer deity of recrement
World below I'll make you pray My whims like smoke in summertime
Writhe atop the blooms
Committing their thin
White Catholic limbs

To the cloister in my room You see I need
To feed my dreams to order
To be agreed
With the beast in me
That bleeds their borders Prey Nightfall, in thrall
I call her beauty to me
Whose ebon-lidded eyes excite
Shadows to wander through me
Whose kiss glittered with sleep
Is a thief come after dark
To steal away the leaden wreaths
From my cemetery heart

Songwriters

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