

# Coffin Fodder

## Cradle Of Filth

The time has come to rise again  
Freedom, lift thy sewer'd hem  
Free from beasts and skewer'd me  
My dreams unroll ten thousand fold  
Their world will never take me  
They will never desecrate my soul  
The stars I have grasp'd  
Are so far lonely constellations  
And wishing on those stars  
My spirit bars annihilation  
From earthen miseries  
Hosts of most fell forms of greed  
Ghosts of pearly gate remissions  
Forever haunting me  
Slit the witch and watch him bleed  
As with any inquisition  
Lying from the start  
The preachers piled their craft  
Scoffing elder glories  
And dying, I depart  
To make their sunken hearts  
A coffin for my stories  
The time is past the falter when  
Freedom slips my sombre pen  
And the gates to wolves break open then  
My feelings may seem constant prey  
But claws no more will rake me  
Those whores have fled to darker days  
Above and beyond  
I have wronged in my position  
But now the winds are strong  
To soar from Babel's vision  
Of cutthroat jealousies  
Dock to dock these mongrels breed  
Dogs of fogged derision  
Pacing, soon to be  
Back to pack mentality  
When my killing moon is risen  
Trying from the start  
These creatures of the dark  
Were quaffing morning glories  
And dying, I depart  
To make their drunken hearts  
A coffin for my stories  
Innovation, innovation  
Imagination stirs  
Somewhere the dusk is lining  
Red the shore of the roaring sea

And though loved there's someone is pining  
For the waves of blood to run and rescue me  
For the waves of blood to run and rescue me  
To run and run and run and runThe time has come to rise again  
Freedom, lift thy sewerer hem  
Free from beasts and skewered men  
My dreams unroll, ten thousand fold  
Their world will never take me  
They will never desecrate my soul  
Their world will never break me  
They will never desecrate my soul

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>