

# Cemetery and Sundown

## Cradle of Filth

We rise with the sun in the underworld  
We suffer from a graveless name  
We prise wide lids and wounds with lips curled  
Over teeth that have tasted shameTasted shame  
Cemetery and sundownAgainst the flora of nightfall  
We gather like the fauna of war  
To curse Aurora so spiteful  
With her stake in the coming of dawnTo conjure forth the past  
Those heady nights of pain resplendent  
In the service of the Goddess of Death  
When her sheets ran royalty redMoons lengthen our crypt kept silhouettes  
Shadows dance, eyes flicker in descent  
Unveil the greed, our needs are bitter spent  
On upturned mouths and haunts of wickednessWe walk this Eden, a secret  
Faces hidden under Leonine pride  
In dusk's embrace we find it hard to keep it  
When blood and lust and waking worlds collideAnd waking worlds collide  
Cemetery and sundownToo long have we skulked like drifters  
In the cities of the neon sun  
Vagabond dogs and graveyard shifters  
Mona Lisa's, where the paint has runI miss our glorious past  
Our nightly flights on fear dependent  
Like phantoms in the caves for Miss Christine  
When the song bird broke her neckWolves howl their fogbound serenades  
Churches arch their backs with balustrades  
Praise be to the shedding of masquerades  
When we hunt these vestal vermin unafraid of the covenant madeDraw the blinds on the floors of raw meat  
There is murder in the thirstRich red vascular tapestries  
Hung in gilded frames of nuns asleep  
In dreams where themes of hestiality  
Are a blessing on their Sunday sheepCemetery and sundown  
Over cemetery and sundownNow the clock is harrying midnight  
And the ghost of yet to come  
Will she show rewrites of dark delight  
Over the sewers we've overrun?I see a winter palace  
Cut diamonds into porcelain neck  
When Swan Lake crushed poor sanity's spirit  
As I threw out to it bledWe rise with the sun in the underworld  
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