

Cradle of Filth, Darkness Our Bride

From the primeval mass
let precious chaos vent
Sacred flesh drenched in fornication
beloved by Set
may the winds gather her together
from the secrets of men
after thousands of years of terrifying silence
she comes again

(All Destroyer)

The abolition of the yeshua begins...
Shattered are the icons of the worthless
the Goddess scorned is a Valkyrie born
scattered are the wings of the virulent holy
leave their husks to be the prey of vultures and dogs
World without end

cherish the lissome wants of pernicious evil
dusk in her eyes

torn bloody weeping skies
darkness will hasten to devour
and the weak will flee or die

Sie sind es die sich
anderlieb festhalten

fuer immer betend auf knien
vor der (finisteren) goetten

I slay the lamb in the fervour of thine

Abandonment unto Our Lady

With a quenchless thirst for the infinite

For Her that exists beyond all knowledge

Storming from tired centuries

Under the glare of a waxing death-moon

Terrible beauty of love severed

Rip the baby from the virginal womb

The blood of Jesus

Is the wine of the dead

And the drunken angels

Bleed with incest

The Liliot suckle on Her fruitful breasts

And yield the swords that sever and stain

There will be no act or passion wrought

That shall not be attributed to Her names

To the name of Baphomet:

Artemis, Bastet, Astarte

I yearn to thee who art darkness in thy rising

"Weltmacht oder Niedergang";