

Cradle of Filth, Demon Prince Regent

Light the torch, cite debauch
Excite the tortured heart
The forest whispers
Graves undulate and part
Let's get this ritual started
Under dark aligning stars

Devouring fruits of fallen man
Grown delicious in their degradation
Blackened towers root a poisoned land
Consumption reeking
Corruption seeking deep gestation

Demon Prince
I see the pride that swallows
Even since
The tide disaster follows
Turned to the calling of your fall from Heaven

Endeavours burnt
Cast down to earth
You never learnt
Lasting grace in any worth
Still yielding not in this vocation

Wake the night, its delight
Forsakes the rites of dawn
The fire beckons
An inferno poised to swarm
This might be the pit God shits in
But it hides a biding storm

Best to reign in Hell than serve a slave
To lofty indecisions taken
On one's behalf hunger nerve the brave
To seek exemption
To see freewill awaken

Demon Prince
I see the pride that swallows
Even since
The tide disaster follows
Turned to the calling of your fall from Heaven

Endeavours burnt
Cast down to earth
You never learnt
Lasting grace in any worth
Still yielding not in this vocation

Undivine, why climb to the skies
To repent fell maledictions?
Hypocrites who duly sit on high
Extend your extradition

Extend your opposition

With rancour sunken, anchored
Beneath the clouds that roll in anger
The bitter truth is Hell
Is truly not
The Hell they think they know

Demon Prince

I see the pride that swallows
Even since
The tide disaster follows
Turned to the calling of your fall from Heaven

Endeavours burnt
Cast down to earth
You never learnt
Lasting grace in any worth
Still fielding dreams to scattered nations