Cradle of Filth, Heaven Torn Asunder

Rise, ablaze, libidinous Devildom voyeurs Ascend to smother the light Nascent aeons confer....

Chaos is spat From the black eternal sea Serrated mountains of mad shadows Carving towards misdeed

Stormchoirs gather
A pestilential hiss
Sunset evokes Luciferian fire
The skies are ruptured like a knifed orifice
Supernal vestments hang tattered
Cathedrals shriek to pulpit oratory
Invasions scale Babel's ivory towers
Poised to sodomise a world upon it's knees

(Victory spent Breathe deep benighted scent)

We are as a flame born unto the darkness Desires burning in palatial glades And virtues once aloof, now worming beneath us Shalt see their children, pleasuring as slaves....

Attack!

Wreak atrocities on those we have despised Judgements be riven, from the skies Darkness empower let us master prophecy Fulfilling destiny - the promised fever

Bedizens eyes paralysed with blasphemy Written in flesh across the howling ether

Artemis Spread the bliss of this Lupercalia

With stars erased, throw wide the gates The infidel soon unmasks her face Neath silken shroud she waxes horn Sharpened to skewer dawn....

I am as a plague, born to the priestess The secret amour of her archangelic rape Jaded-eyed when my lovers, possessed Screamed out their agonies, upon the stake

"The most August sorcerers of Hades Darkly seized for me a throne And the upraised scythe so terribly scribed Vengeance in Jesuit blood on stone

From this ransacked celestial temple I hold the prophet's severed head unto all nations"

Tremble before us Lords of the star-veiled red sepulchres Rushing deathwards, our Tartarean fires Kindle pandemonia to furnace the earth

"Our voices are opened graves

Through which the never-dead escape"

From dank, abyssic dream Pursuing ascendancy....

The enemy has held three seasons Imparadised, whilst we writhed To psycho-dramas penned by aerial decree Now freed to plunder.... Heaven torn asunder