

# Cradle of Filth, Prey

Nightfall, in thrall  
I call her beauty to me  
Whose ebon-lidded eyes excite  
Shadows to wander through me  
Whose kiss glittered with sleep  
Is a thief come after dark  
To steal away the leaden wreaths  
From my cemetery heart

[Special Edition version:]

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Thrilled to see the light  
Bruise-reddened, silhouetting  
Murder sites  
As dusk attends her sons' blood wedding  
Spilt across the skies  
In reefs of omen  
Licking flames and pagan rites  
The night awaits with baited thighs

Start this artist darkness

Yearning now to start this  
Burning as an artist  
Turning on the darkness  
Dizzy looking up with pervertigo  
A sewer deity of recrement  
World below

I'll make you pray

I spy with wicked lips  
The cream of mortal kind  
Committing their sins  
Their penitent skins  
To the harems of my mind

Prey

Thrilled to breathe tonight  
The sultry air of graces  
Passed in flight  
Like birds of May with playful faces  
Fills me with delight  
Their crystal skirts  
Spun from stars, worn tight  
Wink of fists in wishful places

Start this artist darkness

Yearning now to start this  
Burning as an artist  
Turning on the darkness  
Dizzy looking up with pervertigo  
A sewer deity of recrement

World below

I'll make you pray

My whims like smoke in summertime  
Writhe atop the blooms  
Committing their thin  
White Catholic limbs  
To the cloister in my room

You see I need  
To feed my dreams to order  
To be agreed  
With the beast in me  
That bleeds their borders

Prey

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