

Cradle of Filth, The Foetus Of A New Day Kicking

I'm chaos international
The writing on the wall
a Lazarus in parable

A dark and sullen lullaby□
Whispers softly as you die
Promising torments are nigh

Danger warning levels hissed out loud
I saw the silver lining hidden in the mushroom cloud
Now I'm reeling from the shock at ground zero

If yesterday you would have stood up proud
Then why tonight have you thrown in with the stoning crowd?
I'll breathe through the foetus of a new day kicking...

The foetus of a new day kicking

It's true that Jesus cannot save
I'm rising from the grave
To put my double cross to shame

A poison rush, a heart attack
A white assassin painted black
You'll fear this reaper coming back

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If yesterday you would have stood up proud
Then why tonight have you thrown in with the stoning crowd?
I'll breathe through the foetus of a new day kicking

On a night like this
You laid the serpents kiss
In this garden of Gethsemane
You played the traitor well...

In a dawn to come
I will blind the sun
To grant you pardon as my enemy

Before damning you to hell...