

# 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...