

# Cradle of Filth, Tortured Soul Asylum

"Oh, sweet Midian  
I burn for thee at heart  
Don't despair  
Come bare me on wings of graveyard robbed leather  
To where pleasure rings deep secrets  
In spurts after dark..."  
Under full moons waxing lyrically  
Death's poetry floods the soul  
Like the freezing seed of a demon freed  
To curse the stars with vertigo  
And in their dance, in trance I've prised wide  
Slick rifts twixt obsidian thighs  
Hymeneal gates to darker sides  
A glimpse of plinths where Midian lies  
Midian...  
Haunted by this portent  
This obsession in my mind  
With a city sunk below  
Tall cedar groves and graves sublime  
Sporting their importance  
Marble wings spread to the skies  
A vale of dreams that it would seem  
The daylights race to leave behind  
These visions struck like a furious fuck  
Nailing wet lips to cold cemetery walls  
Flashes of lust to dust  
Splashed across my psychic pall  
As hybrid lovers reached their cusp  
With final thrusts I saw it all  
Forbidden Midian  
A long fabled Judecca  
A sanctuary for sin...  
To rival Heaven  
Free of Eden's tragic wreck  
(Though the only Angels in repose  
Were those with ivy strangled necks)  
Small mercies in vistas of dolmen and vault  
Gaunt, haunched edifices  
Midst lightfingered mists  
From whence more awful shadows  
Drew back rusted bolts  
And dared a threshold  
The searing Sun had knelt to kiss  
Shades of dusk, cruelty and myth  
The Tribes of Christ will not forgive  
And shall not suffer their kind to live  
For I, mesmerized, started not from tombs  
Or their waltz so sibilant  
Through the gathering gloom  
But from flumes of the moon in bloom  
Baring each a face effaced  
And raped in the womb  
In hidden Midian  
A vatican lying in state  
For the sanctity of sin...  
To rival Heaven  
Above Eden's birth defects  
Though the only Angels that arose  
Were those who fell to most requests  
Small mercies in vistas where dolmen and vault  
Caught twisted whispers where fisted sisters  
Haunched, flaunted orifice  
Midst lighter fingered mists  
Whilst I watched without revolt

Carnalities few beasts permit  
Between the dog and wolf  
Bared fangs met in intercourse  
A nightly rite of teeth and cunt  
For those below who rose to hunt  
Sor sights that preyed on Me for days  
And in laudenum's haze  
I painted them all...  
The slew of sith and kin  
I drew in blood, my veins in thrall  
To Deathugees at peace within  
(An underworld free of Mortal rule)  
Crotesques and wolves in womens skins  
The raven winged and missing limbed  
Suicides and split thighed Seraphim  
And marble stairs  
Stargrazers dare  
Ascend like prayer  
(As smoke or ghost or lithe nightmares)  
Under fullmoons waxing lyrically  
Death's poetry floods the soul  
Like the recking weed of a demon freed  
To curse the star with vertigo  
And in their dance, in trance I prise wide  
Slick rifts twixt obsidian thighs  
Hymeneal gates to other sides  
A labyrinth wherein Midian hides  
Midian...  
I know I've seen  
Through the blackbacked mirrors in sanity  
Lucent prides amassed in last retreat  
Prurient souls but no more freaks  
Than those leashing dreams at harm's length from Me  
And just like grim ascension prophecies  
My revenge, carved deep, will be  
A grisly plot that reads  
Like my filthy white ward spattered with their screams  
When My Deviliverers come from fog for Me...  
Exhuming the moon  
Through the bars in My room  
The sooner the bitter pills swallowed are through...  
But no Genobites rise to claim Me for you  
No! No! No!  
Don't leave here in this storm weathered cell  
No! No! No!  
With prophets and losses  
And dead men from crosses  
My fate is a preview of derelict Hell