

# Cradle of Filth, Unbridled At Dusk

A celebration of the damned  
The unfettered few who choose to roam  
Sharing more than sexual excess  
Sowing more than vexing stones

Favourite haunts of depravation  
Where the morning fears to tread  
Covenant revere the sullen cain  
Strike the tethered liar dead

Dark solstice fever burns in me  
Like the tugging of my veins to feed  
Ravaging Raven-Lust  
Unbridled at dusk