Darkness Our Bride (Jugular Wedding)

Cradle of Filth

From the primeval mass let precious chaos vent Sacred flesh drenched in fornication beloved by Set may the winds gather her together from the secrets of men after thousands of years of terrifying silence she comes again (All Destroyer) The abolition of the yeshua begins... Shattered are the icons of the worthless the Goddess scorned is a Valkyrie born scattered are the wings of the virulent holy leave their husks to be the prey of vultures and dogs World without end cherish the lissome wants of pernicious evil dusk in her eyes torn bloody weeping skies darkness will hasten to devour and the weak will flee or die Sie sind es die sich anderlieb festhalten fuer immer betend auf knien vor der (finisteren) goetten I slay the lamb in the fervour of thine Abandonment unto Our Lady With a quenchless thirst for the infinite For Her that exists beyond all knowledge Storming from tired centuries Under the glare of a waxing death-moon Terrible beauty of love severed Rip the baby from the virginal womb The blood of Jesus Is the wine of the dead And the drunken angels Bleed with incest The Liliot suckle on Her fruitful breasts And yield the swords that sever and stain There will be no act or passion wrought That shall not be attributed to Her names To the name of Baphomet: Artemis, Bastet, Astarte I yearn to thee who art darkness in thy rising "Weltmacht oder Niedergang"