

# Devil To The Metal

Cradle of Filth

Polluting the honesty of Christ with poisoned wine  
Laced with lines from the end of time  
From the herald and the bugler

High voltage bolts the cellar door  
Switch thrown at midnight's peak  
To start the heart of a scarlet whore  
Gauged infernally

A poetess in night's profane station  
Threading lies like silver seas  
A seamstress for an amputee nation  
Wedded to depravities

Devil to the metal

Diluting the authority of life with sewer brine  
Laced with grime from the spiral of time  
Wherein spins cruel order

The big hand strokes the Little Horn  
Not thrown for charity  
To win the sins of the decadent, born  
To wage eternally

Passion rides the great unholy  
Ipsissimus of love's despair  
Her ashen grin would shine, if only  
Death would not sit smiling there  
Her beauty freezes reason  
Like Helen at the reins  
Of the rampant horse Apocalypse  
On the shore that it was made

Devil to the metal

She fucks at unknown angles  
Bleeds her victims to the bone  
And in their guts untangled  
Casts her runic eyes of stone  
She will violate the future  
Annihilate the past  
Paving way in butcher trades  
The red brick road through mankind's arse

Abandon reason, life the veil  
Darker seasons are released  
Storm crows gather in black masses at the pane

Go to sleep beyond the pale  
She is set to murder peace  
Rome, Jerusalem and Mecca are aflame

'Under pregnant skies I come alive like Miss Leviathan  
Dripping with the ripples of concern  
All of heaven's eyes are fixed, as only my desire can  
Tear them from the stars I start to burn'