

Existential Terror

Cradle of Filth

Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Pulvis Et Umbra

Meaningless
Is this all there is
A flicker of life in a black forever?

Shine a light on the bowels of Heaven
Dark futures howl in her grip
Frightening new constellations, headlong
Press their scowls on Orion's lip
Our earth is strangled
From within and soon without

Existential terror
Four Horsemen our pall bearers
Riding nightmares of purebred belief
In the coming apocalypse

Existential terror
Furies spit on grave endeavours
The world is a slippery reef
Encircled by beasts of the sea
'Neath an eclipse

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The more we know, all the more we quiver
On our knees before prophecies
Just begun or being sung for countless centuries
Psalms carved deep into our psyches
Our earth, newfangled
Abrim with sin and fully undevout

Existential terror
Four Horsemen our pall bearers
Riding nightmares of purebred belief
In the coming apocalypse

Existential terror
Bleak winds blow storm-crow scarers
The world is a slippery reef
Encircled by beasts of the wing
'Neath an eclipse

A gnawing fear of death
Of the great beyond
Of the lessening bells of midnights left
To dwell upon what the hell went wrong

A perverse, reverse Pentecost
Mass cataclysm, all is lost

Accursed music of the spheres
Ascends to score a bitter ending here

Existential terror
Pestilential errors fly
In the face of planetary strife
Existential terror
Four Horsemen our pall bearers
Riding nightmares of purebred belief
In our extermination

Decide
Eyes scour blazing skies
Time to embrace the inevitable
We are all going to fucking die

Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Nothing but nothing remains
Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus

Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Nothing but nothing remains
Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Again

Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus
Nothing but nothing remains
Pulvis Et Umbra Sumus