

## Heartbreak and Seance

Cradle of Filth

Before the war, this grave darksome pall  
Pressed upon the face of England  
We were sovereign to nothing less  
Than the map of our souls solicitous to reign  
Together in a peace these wicked times disdain

Then empires saw much more to gain

The Crown discounts our loss  
Life cannot count the cost  
These numbers fount like water  
The dead, the dying, those on route to slaughter

Valentine sweet spine entwined  
I am sorry that i left you here, in time  
I will find, the path back from the other side  
So keep a candle burning  
In your heart that is my shrine

No Momento Mori  
For he passed away  
For faraway glory  
So tear the pages  
From this castaway story

Spilling tears fill her lachrymatory

She seeks to pierce the veil  
Melancholia  
Speaks the fiercest tale  
Weeks are growing lonelier  
Ever stonier regailed

Love's bond responding beyond the pale

The planchette is promissory  
Purveyance of this Seance  
In obeisance to the spirits  
Before their dismissory

The Crown discounts our loss  
Life cannot count the cost  
These numbers fount like water  
The dead, the dying, those on route to slaughter

Valentine sweet spine entwined  
I am sorry that i left you here, in time  
I will find, the path back from the other side  
So please accept my kisses  
Through the whispers of the Ouija board

I suffer alone  
So far from home  
Watching you from a distance  
A shadow's persistence to roam  
No time to atone  
You flower alone

Beautifully graven  
You cut a black raven  
Whose tower has flown

No Memento Mori  
For he passed away  
For faraway glory  
So tear the pages  
From this castaway story

Spilling tears fill her lachrymatory

She seeks to pierce the veil  
Melancholia speaks the fiercest tale  
Weeks are growing lonelier  
Ever stonier regaled

Love's bond responding beyond the pale

The planchette is promissory  
Purveyance of this Seance  
In obeisance to the spirits  
Ghosts that haunt amiss, amie

Winter seems far colder  
Without you by my shoulder now this year

Faith's blinding glare advanced to frost  
Finds her there, entranced to cross  
To breach death's porous border  
And reach where breath affords no quarter

Helpless, I see her resolve harden

This is where it ends  
How the wretchedness portends  
The knife in her hand  
On the stretch to the promised land

And this is how they found my light  
Clutching tight that fateful telegram