

# Mistress From The Sucking Pit

Cradle of Filth

Oh dear God  
It is midnight in the labyrinth

The night is set to taint the painted halls  
Moonlight is our cue  
The candelabra flicker at your passing gall  
I swear they're dancing just for you  
The dead leaves rustle on the manor lawns  
As a light breeze whispers through  
The call of wolves. the owls lament  
Our screams shall soon soar skyward too

Mistress from the sucking pit

All the world crawls lovesick at her feet  
The stars are passing observations  
Her voice is music, her legs go on  
Shes got full orchestration  
And been known to use it  
But trepidation is a far slicker song

Amongst dull suitors  
She is bright and razor sharp  
A tree of woe uprooter  
A viper still at heart

Shes alkaline and far acidic  
As sweet as clementines  
This mistress from the sucking pit

All the world crawls lovesick at her feet  
The stars are passing observations  
Her voice is music, her legs go on  
Shes got full orchestration  
And been known to use it  
But trepidation is a far slicker song

Mistress from the sucking pit

Embossed by her postulant gaze  
Like Medusa on a plinth  
I am lost in her embrace  
Oh dear God  
It is midnight in the labyrinth

A peacock fan of sinful eyes  
Swim wide across the room  
This night, espied, your thin disguise  
Does wonders for the sundered gloom  
For all lit up the shades retreat  
To dark Italian pews  
And corners where great vases stand  
Abrim with thoughts of naked dais with you

Mistress from the sucking pit

All the world crawls lovesick at her feet

The stars are passing observations  
Her needs are dire, her rites are wrong  
She burns with exultation  
Like a fiery vampire  
For desperation is a far slicker song

Amongst dull suitors  
She's bright and razor sharp  
A tree of woe uprooter  
A viper still at heart

She's alkaline and far acidic  
Fluidic, serpentine  
This mistress from the sucking pit

The waiters pass in gilded frames  
With glasses sparkling too  
The ball tonight rows magical  
Like the finest Venice threw  
And at it's heart a mythic queen  
Her skin of purest hue  
Whose beauty is unquestionable  
But whose duties are askew  
For beneath the airs and divine graces  
A slim tornado whirls  
On the precipice of her poisonous kiss  
The devil dwells deep inside this girl

Embossed by her postulant gaze  
Like Medusa on a plinth  
I am lost in her embrace  
Oh dear God  
It is midnight in the labyrinth

Mistress from the sucking pit

The wine has sat and breathed it's last  
In blood red ruby where  
I find you by the roaring hearth  
A blaze of golden hair  
Cascading down an angel's face  
To pool about the breasts  
That man minds have wondered on  
but only I caress  
And then I'm yours. the velvet crown  
Of Venus in my hands  
Fists rip hard the eiderdown  
Desire firebrands  
Every mountain, every route  
My wanton tongue must take  
To taste that once forbidden fruit  
Before your bloodlust starts to...