Pallid Reflection

Cradle of Filth

Here forms a knotted sorrow
The vivid grasp of fading faces
Storm clouds plot to follow...

I wander despondent, a curse on the grave
Her hair in my locket, a lock of nightshade
And there in my pocket, I nurse the charade
Her ring is awaiting her back
I watch her from shadows, pariah by day
I sleep in dark belfries and cellars away
From the ungiving living, their neurotic plague
Has turned her, as I to the black

"Faster beats the drum of dark arcanum"

Marie

I turned a deaf ear to heaven When the evil eye accompanied me

You'll see
I am no further needed in the mirror
By my pallid reflection

I thrust so perversely, the worst is this crave
For sweet scarlet blood from a harlot parade
Of dutiful victims I beautifully take
With delicious malicious intent
A gift from a goddess who toyed with her game
The price of my night's infidelity paid
At the altar of her never faltering blade
Of infernal nocturnal descent

"Faster beats the heart of dark arcanum"

So I walk the moonlit quarters Like a driven beast of prey A catalyst for madness, slaughter Given the leash to play

I'm detritus to my chosen
A ghost for all her days
Thus is Cocytus frozen
From those loved and left betrayed

Dream-dappled streams of sunshine Dread fogs shall dissipate As red skies descend on graveyard floors Where the dead exhilarate

"My heart is gone Taken by a nightmare bourgeois creature Now you belong To your sick womenagerie..."

N, n, no, no I'm not the reason for this bleeding N, n, no, no

My past is fast leaving me Aghast in purgatory

Marie

I turned a deaf ear to heaven When the evil eye accompanied me

You'll see
I am no longer greeted in the mirror
By my pallid reflection

So I stalk the moonlit quarters Like a driven beast of prey A catalyst for madness, slaughter Given the season

I taste the true nature Of this secret caste This devil undone Soars free at last...