She is a Fire

Cradle of Filth

She will wring from you
All the secrets you keep locked
Away in sadness

And she will play
Where dark pathways of the mind
Stumble blindly into madness

Her eyes are filled with the weight of mountains
Desire spurting from her sacred fountains

Red hot is her inclination
I beg incineration
She came walking from the flame
Burning with dark inspiration
She is a fire

She is a fire

As far as Venus goes
She twists the bind
Between the marble and the sculptor

Slight of waist, sleight of mind
Fates refined
Spells to shelter her from vultures

A furnace heat of needs surmounting
She melts my beaten heartbeat down and counting

Red hot is her inclination
I beg incineration
She came dancing from the flame
Burning with dark inspiration
She is a fire

Weaponised (Galvanised)
Even in mortal guise
Death would tremble just to take her

Like a calm sea 'neath which the Kraken
Unfurls its deafening limbs
She, she's a smouldering psalm
Poised to make good on ignitable sins

Poised to make good on her delightful sins

Red hot is her inclination
I beg incineration
She came walking from the flame
Burning with dark inspiration
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Red hot is her inclination
I beg incineration
She came dancing from the flame
Burning with dark inspiration

She is a fire

(She is a fire)

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