

## Vengeful Spirit

## Cradle of Filth

A storm to break steeples is nigh  
I feel it in my deviant pathology  
The Autumn leaves no longer sigh  
But instead hiss an virulent cacophany

Stricken in the dead of night  
Fear quickens me to flee or fight  
This otherworldly parasite  
Who stalks my very dreams

Sickened by this atmosphere  
Blood's slickening everything in here  
Nightmares are hers to commandeer  
And furnish with my screams

She seeks control  
So disaster will follow me  
Please free my soul  
Before her darkness can swallow me

I tasted betrayal  
I was a fool  
I will never relent  
I am agony sent  
Vengeance in the still hungry sights of a ghoul

The snow and roses  
Of youth have passed away  
Yet still she haunts me  
In truth I stay her prey

Further down the rabbit hole  
I fall, feigning greater escapology  
But drugs do nothing but extol  
The here and now  
And not her venomous ghostology

I was hers but chose  
Another for my own  
And everybody knows  
Suicide is for the solo...

(Solos: Ashok, Shaw, Ashok, Shaw)

My loved ones swoon to her embrace  
For them a tomb will soon encase  
Their spilled remains, the cursed chase  
Begins for me afresh

Adverse Venus of these rites  
Hearse of perverse appetites  
Her thirst, it worsens and invites  
A creeping of the flesh

She seeks control  
So disaster will follow me  
Please free my soul

Before her darkness can swallow me

I tasted betrayal  
I was a fool  
I will never relent  
I am agony sent  
Vengeance in the still hungry sights of a ghoul

I tasted betrayal  
Misplaced and cruel  
I will never reltn  
I am agony sent  
Vengeance in the still hungry sights of a ghoul

In the still hungry sights of a ghoul

First a gelid whisper  
Then the candlelight cavorts in sympathy  
For where once it was murder to resist her  
Paralysis of terror stills the urge to flee

The demon enters  
Swathed in a fell bestiality  
She, this vengeful wraith tormentor  
I pray the time has come for Hell to set me free