You Are My Nautilus

Cradle of Filth

My greatest misadventure
Was my greatest test of all
Shipwrecked upon your verdant acres
In deep sirenic thrall

Near-drowned you found me and in time Against the tide you saved this life

With eerie grace, impassive demeanour Uncharted space, the place that had seen her An island in the grip of the sea My rock, a weapon, soon a beacon of peace

You are my Nautilus
The scourge of the abyss
Anchored in the universe
Adrift in utter bliss
You pave the way to heaven
You part the seismic waves
Amidst the depths of dark despair, you light the way
Immoral compass, come what may

The latest of adventures Was the greatest of my fall Unfathomable, the best endeavours Saw my gravitas lose its all

Lose its all

I swam in shark-infested eyes Deep pools of sin, death stars arrived

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To true north
Hyperborean estuaries
Once on from the bled horizon
Set the tethered Kraken free

When forlorn gales agitate the bed muck Into swirls of fantasies Storms above regale, and thunderstruck Hurl away our enemies

Leagues ahead Twenty thousand hissing in our wake Together fed Our war machine accelerates

Fates bow before me

Fates bow before me In your embrace Fates bow before me

Fates bow before me In you encased Fates bow before me

Fates bow before me The world is braced Fates bow before me

From sunken spires of Dunwich horror To sleepy R'yleh And deep aquatic gyres To the lakes beneath the earth

Near-drowned you found me and in time Against the tide you saved this life

Against the tide you braved this life

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Come what may...