

## Absinthe with Faust

Cradle of Filth

Pour the emerald wine  
Into crystal glasses  
We will touch the divine  
Through kisses catharsis

Let us pitch to the seven-year itch  
Of the ultra-decadent  
To a tainted world and the painted girls  
That our fantasies spent

Tripping through boudoirs laced with opiate themes  
Sipping the bizarre, tasting copious dreams  
A toast to those most sacrilegious of days  
Where for every whim won  
One soon repays

We touched the stars  
That now laugh from afar  
At we, the damned  
The damned  
The damned  
The damned

We have spent our time  
Drenched in opulent splendour  
But when midnight chimes  
Will gilded souls surrender?

Let us drink on the giddy brink  
Of pools of excrement  
All manner of shit for the glamour and glitz  
Mephistopheles lent

I remember the night as if it were engraved  
A bright marble bridge stretched across the dark waves  
To the shore from the moon and by her grace  
Came that erudite stranger  
That fucker

He was a predator, creditor cold  
Our blood was shed on the yellowing scroll  
And all that glittered was not gold  
But we wanted everything  
And for it all, lost our souls

Come my friend, to fate let's raise  
Two finger shots at this our last soiree  
For tomorrow I fear  
Swoops all too deadly near  
This precipitous weir to Hell's high gate

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That now laugh from afar  
At we, the damned  
The damned  
The damned  
The damned

He was a predator, creditor, cold.  
Our blood was shed on the yellowing scroll.  
And all that glittered, was not gold.  
But we wanted everything,  
And for it all, lost our souls.

Our souls  
For it all lost our souls  
Our souls