

# Achingly Beautiful

Cradle of Filth

Night  
That fatal raven alighted  
On the cusp of my bewitchment

The beast in the clouds had swallowed the moon  
A silverback thundering across the cosmos  
In silence now stars followed her tune  
Winking from existence on the brink of chaos

I penned an open sonnet  
To the pearly gates ablaze  
As I gazed upon this angel  
Intoxicating everything

The ball became her court  
Her presence there electrifying  
Candelabra fought  
To tear themselves away

She was a flame, divine  
My pathic call of duty, irrefutable  
Her eyes, they paralysed me, froze the flow of time  
A glimpse, so achingly beautiful

Fleeing from the manor  
In the manner of this crime  
We sheltered from the pelting  
Helter-skelter of the skies  
In the Greek gazebo  
Speaking tragedian rhyme  
Death would never settle  
For one petal at a time

He would pluck the fucker!

Lo, this malleus eve  
Is heaving to the pulse of souls

She was the game, sublime  
A knight takes queen in ruby, indisputable  
Then her eyes, they paralysed me for a second time  
A glimpse so achingly beautiful

Drinking in her flora  
This Aurora to the storm  
I was burning in the furnace  
Of a love that went to war  
With ravenous desire  
Fires lit the heavens for  
Caressing in the rainfall  
A less painful metaphor

For this hunger...

On marbled tomb  
Breathless, cocooned  
A long red dress shrouds

Like Ophelia, this Goddess

Mourning then crawls  
Black velvet palled  
To pass fervent lips  
Betwixt her deliciousness

Miserere Mei Diva  
Forgive me forever my bride  
But a gift was delivered  
However perverse  
On that night you exquisitely died

Seraphina rise...

Arcane perfection  
Her legend was etched

...to queen demon revised

A fell resurrection  
Unparalleled in this world or next

Awaken, forsaken  
By others soon taken as prey  
Now you shall stand in the grandeur of love  
A wonderland in which to play

The beast in the clouds spat back the moon  
And arrayed in a crown of glittering cobwebs  
She slid to her feet like a prophet of doom  
Born to immortal darkness  
As mortality slipped away

She was a flame, divine  
My gnathic call of duty, irrefutable  
Her eyes imparadised me with their wicked shine  
A glimpse so achingly beautiful

Now she stirs the night just like the perfect Lorelei  
As she spurs the dark horse foaming in my soul

Death is fleet, sweet, oft discreet  
The beast in beauty's mask  
Her skies, bediademed, complete  
Now freed of days grown overcast