

# Deflowering the Maidenhead, Displeasuring the Goddess

Cradle of Filth

Cracked Mirrors scatter reflection  
Beauty falls from Her state of perfection  
Good grace has fled this dream  
While the Cats away  
The Rats will Ravage

Despotic, Necrotic fingers  
Have lingered with Rape's Affection  
Hoods face this global scene  
As they stoop to prey  
Nature grows more savage

She shudders at our foetal fatal touch  
Heavenly Her body reft  
and left amongst the Dead  
Once grateful seeds in Her natal hutch  
Our species breeds  
Deflowering the Maidenhead

Religion caw epistles  
Twisted laws extend their thistles  
A crown to justify  
Our place atop this hellbound carriage

This judgment has come from on high  
Deforesters pray to the amplified sky  
stripped of Her gowns  
Temples ripped down  
Her curses hearse NOW  
This judgment has come from on high  
Look at Her spears  
With true fear in your eyes

Summoning the coven  
The four horsemen eschaton  
She the sumptuous Earth  
Deep scars were forced upon

Queen Catastrophia seer renewal grew to see  
Humanity in ruins sped to Death on rotten knees

We freed the flames that came to haunt Her  
The greed that tore Her Elvish bodice

She was the storm that warmed to slaughter  
Our selfish needs  
Displeasuring the Goddess

Plastering disaster  
Faster pandemics appear  
Anthropocentric pockets  
Last plagues are spreading near

Grand levelling with seven tongues acerbic whore-astride  
As the oceans swell in venom at our slick black ecocide

This judgment has come from on high

Poisoners choke on the smoke-ridden Sty  
Forewarnings ignored  
Faith in a Lord  
Life's blessings uncared for  
This judgment has come from on high  
Suffer this Kiss as She whispers goodbye  
Goodbye...

What have we done?  
And what have we become?  
In this distance from our mother,  
From the gates of late Eden?

Blinded, undone  
Glowing into the sun  
A world of mass congestion smothered  
In the waste of late Eden

And what of Her?  
Gaia, Cybele  
where is jewelled Ishtar  
That shone forth like the stars?

Now maniacal She moves against us all  
To destroy recreate anew  
To dance amok amidst annihilation

Extinction greets foul creatures left  
Deflowering the Maidenhead  
Displeasuring the Goddess