

## Gilded Cunt

## Cradle of Filth

Your misery is worn as a veil  
To hide bewitchment of the ugliest kind  
In place of eve a bitter parody hails  
Daggers from the swagger  
Of a sodomite's concubine  
Bine (Bine)

Gilded cunt  
Oh, you gilded cunt

Your thin pretence overstretched and sickly  
Feigns love and light a long time laid in the grave  
My preference leans to killing you quickly  
Scissored in the gizzard  
That a heart no more maintains

But I am tied  
To the labyrinth and the beast  
The one-way track of eyes  
Black and grey like panzers

Loose your shell  
Shoot the mouth  
The gates of hell  
Have often dropped their jaws about  
Satan's agents were perversion to bear  
Side to side with their diversions  
You use to guide my fingers there

Dirty little gold digger  
Dirty little gold digger  
Dirty little gold digger  
Dirty little gold digger  
Dirty little gold digger  
Dirty little gold digger

Cunt (Cunt)  
Gilded cunt  
Oh, you gilded cunt  
Cunt  
Cunt

Nothing is above you save a boreal light  
That halo paid for by a consummated ring of ice  
And below you, will I see you tonight  
Glower from your tower  
Built of ivory and spite?

For I am torn  
Between the sheets that keep me borne  
And the teeth of a storm  
They reap then rape my stanzas

Click your heels  
Three times six  
The stars are fixed  
May I climb and get you one?

The palace at Versailles never held your tongue  
Nor did heaven ever weather  
The crosses that you came upon

Dirty little soul frigger  
Dirty little soul frigger  
Dirty little soul frigger  
Dirty little soul frigger  
Dirty little soul frigger  
Dirty little soul frigger

Cunt (Cunt)  
Gilded cunt  
Oh, you gilded cunt  
Cunt  
Cunt