

# Huge Onyx Wings Behind Despair

Cradle of Filth

Bloated with disease  
A psychopathic grease that clings  
Like a shroud thrown over me  
A coat of golden fleas  
And by their gleam  
The shadows grow to me

This soul is sick with wicked exploration  
My vulgar habits stitched the rabbit hole  
A welcome mat for infestation

Fettered from the get go

Listen to me now  
For the road to glory goads you  
Thistles on the path  
Always cast by the one who knows you  
From the dark

We are less than worms and vermin

Black clouds low and roll  
Shipwrecked in my psyche  
By siren fantasies  
Serpents  
Curl about my goals  
Hissing through the mirror  
As they slither over me  
Now...

I pray you see the light  
Before huge onyx wings behind despair arise  
They splay night skies with desolation

And the Devil never lets go

Fate caught me  
In flagrante delicto  
Shame taught me  
Hell's self-obsessive fresco  
Ruled by horrors

Grue, no butterfly become  
Cocooned in utter guilt  
The gutters silt has overrun  
My rue transcendence  
Sheol builds Golem  
And this offence to nature  
Is hunting independence

The more I wallow in grief  
The more fatalist I fall  
To this engorging beast  
The greatest traitor of them all

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A psychopathic grease that clings

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A coat of golden fleas  
And by their gleam  
The shadows grow to be

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My vulgar habits stitched the rabbit hole  
A welcome mat for infestation

Listen to them laugh  
For the roads to glory goad you  
Thistles on the path  
Always cast by the one who knows you  
From within the mirror