

## Pallid Reflection

### Cradle of Filth

Here forms a knotted sorrow  
The vivid grasp of fading faces  
Storm clouds plot to follow...

I wander despondent, a curse on the grave  
Her hair in my locket, a lock of nightshade  
And there in my pocket, I nurse the charade  
Her ring is awaiting her back  
I watch her from shadows, pariah by day  
I sleep in dark belfries and cellars away  
From the ungiving living, their neurotic plague  
Has turned her, as I to the black

"Faster beats the drum of dark arcanum"

Marie  
I turned a deaf ear to heaven  
When the evil eye accompanied me

You'll see  
I am no further needed in the mirror  
By my pallid reflection

I thrust so perversely, the worst is this crave  
For sweet scarlet blood from a harlot parade  
Of dutiful victims I beautifully take  
With delicious malicious intent  
A gift from a goddess who toyed with her game  
The price of my night's infidelity paid  
At the altar of her never faltering blade  
Of infernal nocturnal descent

"Faster beats the heart of dark arcanum"

So I walk the moonlit quarters  
Like a driven beast of prey  
A catalyst for madness, slaughter  
Given the leash to play

I'm detritus to my chosen  
A ghost for all her days  
Thus is Cocytus frozen  
From those loved and left betrayed

Dream-dappled streams of sunshine  
Dread fogs shall dissipate  
As red skies descend on graveyard floors  
Where the dead exhilarate

"My heart is gone  
Taken by a nightmare bourgeois creature  
Now you belong  
To your sick womenagerie..."

N, n, no, no  
I'm not the reason for this bleeding  
N, n, no, no

My past is fast leaving me  
Aghast in purgatory

Marie  
I turned a deaf ear to heaven  
When the evil eye accompanied me

You'll see  
I am no longer greeted in the mirror  
By my pallid reflection

So I stalk the moonlit quarters  
Like a driven beast of prey  
A catalyst for madness, slaughter  
Given the season

I taste the true nature  
Of this secret caste  
This devil undone  
Soars free at last...