

## Right Wing of the Garden Triptych

Cradle of Filth

Death darkens all  
Right wing of the garden triptych  
Left marks The Fall  
The middle ground apocalyptic

Why stay the grim inevitable  
And play out with a whimper?  
Fate is raising armies of our faith

Now  
The future crows  
Before the vows  
Prophets thunder from the heavens

We seek to justify  
Our seed spread far and wide  
The eve that virtue died  
Bore witness to this plague

Great Hellscape rape enflamed horizons

Here...  
This the sore beginning  
To the war to end all wars

Götterdämmerung  
Götterdämmerung, this hate brings fever  
Götterdämmerung  
Götterdämmerung, the great bereaver

Throw wide splintered lichgates  
To the eldritch show's return

Unforgiving proof accural begs this cruel rebirth  
A living fuel for the blaze of renewal, razing the earth  
Pariahs and Messiahs of the highest worth  
Fodder for the denizens of risen, hissing Hell

Nothing screams out mercy more than  
Vivisection of the soul

Götterdämmerung  
Götterdämmerung, all base deceivers  
Coddle Abaddon  
God, you got it wrong, now fall believers

Liars and deniers, thick in the mire's grasp  
Treacherous and lecherous  
Retching a sick bloodbath

Peace sits alone  
Midst the desecration sewn  
Like a stony queen of winter, throned

This the penalty for lust  
Long dreaded, read in scripture  
Vain pleasures fed to paint this...

Now  
The future cows  
Before the vows  
Prophets thunder from the heavens

We seek to justify  
Our seed spread far and wide  
The eve that virtue died  
Bore witness to this plague

Great Hellscapes rape enflamed horizons

Here...

Götterdämmerung  
Götterdämmerung

A twilight for bone idols, sewer-suicidal from the heights  
A dead man's stance to prayer, deafened ears to mortal plight  
Pleas and effigies, clergy bang to rites  
Belief is superficial when the missals dance alight

Death darkens all  
Right wing of the garden triptych  
Left marks The Fall  
The universe is, at worst, ecliptic