

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
Traacherous 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