

# Thank Your Lucky Scars

Cradle of Filth

Governed by the moon  
She's a bold headmistress  
I am lycanthropic  
Too evolved to miss this  
Opportunity to taste  
The pausing lamb  
By the grace of heaven  
Come the claws  
I am  
Emerging with the hunger  
Scented blood a tease  
Urges surging under  
Thunder bludgeoning pleas  
Bathing in the afterglow  
Of Set let free  
On the scarlet march of woe  
To a dead set destiny

True nature's stark decree  
The crude dripping whipping  
Off the back of need

We are lost souls amok  
The raptors, scratch, Ragnarok  
The crossed pounding holy flock  
Like a werewolf blitzkrieg

I am stuck on a killing spree  
A premature star  
That shot reprieve  
So fuck you Lady sympathy  
Just thank your lucky scars  
You're not for me

The moon is drifting  
through a dark hypnotic garden  
Her spells are waxing gibbous  
And my heart it starts to roar

Just thank your lucky scars

Sat astride my rearing nightmares  
The abhorrence King. Death bound in glory  
I see their idle tide in fear now turn there  
Before these evil jaws that leave no story

This rancour soon will pass  
Just thank your lucky scars

Chosen by the moon  
She's a cold seductress  
Frozen to the bone  
She's compelled to suck this  
Lust from out my veins  
To assert her rule  
From the able mouth of Cain  
Spurt the things I do

Howling at the ether  
Like a beast in heat  
Burning with a fever  
For the seasonal meat  
I shall never gloat  
On what the sufferer sees  
My teeth are in their throat  
Blood is draining me of speech

True nature's stark decree  
The brute, finger licking  
From his sickening feats

We are lost souls amok  
The raptors, scratch, Ragnarok  
The crossed, pounding holy flock  
Like a werewolf blitzkrieg

I am stuck on a killing spree  
A premature star  
That shot reprieve  
So fuck you Lady sympathy  
Just thank your lucky scars  
Your not like me

Just thank your lucky scars

Sat astride my rearing nightmares  
The abhorrence King. Death bound in glory  
I see their idle tide in fear now turn there  
Before these haunted shores of purgatory

Just thank your lucky scars

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Lol this shit is like a loooong story. definetely they  
trolled us