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

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

Lol this shit is like a loooong story. definetely they trolled us $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$