The Principle of Evil Made Flesh

Cradle of Filth

From the primeval mass
let precious chaos vent
Sacred flesh drenched in fornication
beloved by Set
may the winds gather her together
from the secrets of men
after thousands of years of terrifying silence
she comes again

(All Destroyer)

The abolition of the yeshua begins...

Shattered are the icons of the worthless the Goddess scorned is a Valkyrie born scattered are the wings of the virulent holy leave their husks to be the prey of vultures and dogs

World without end cherish the lissome wants of pernicious evil dusk in her eyes torn bloody weeping skies darkness will hasten to devour and the weak will flee or die

Sie sind es die sich anderlieb festhalten fuer immer betend auf knien vor der (finisteren) goetten

I slay the lamb in the fervour of thine Abandonment unto Our Lady With a quenchless thirst for the infinite For Her that exists beyond all knowledge

Storming from tired centuries Under the glare of a waxing death-moon Terrible beauty of love severed Rip the baby from the virginal womb

The blood of Jesus
Is the wine of the dead
And the drunken angels
Bleed with incest

The Liliot suckle on Her fruitful breasts And yield the swords that sever and stain There will be no act or passion wrought That shall not be attributed to Her names

To the name of Baphomet... Artemis, Bastet, Astarte

I yearn to thee who art darkness in thy rising