

# Tortured Soul Asylum

Cradle of Filth

Oh, sweet Midian  
I burn for thee at the heart  
Don't despair me  
Come bare me on wings  
Of graveyard robbed leather  
To where pleasure rings deep secrets  
In spurts after dark

Under full moons waxing lyrically  
Death's poetry floods the soul  
Like the freezing seed of a Demon freed  
To curse the stars with vertigo

And in their dance, in trance I've prised wide  
Slick rifts twist obsidian thighs  
Hymeneal gates to darker sides  
A glimpse of plinths where Midian lies

Midian

Haunted by this portent  
This obsession in my mind  
With a city that sunk below  
Tall Cedar groves and graves sublime

Sporting their importance  
Marble wings spread to the skies  
A vale of dreams that it would seem  
The daylights race to leave behind

These visions struck like a furious fuck  
Nailing wet lips to cold cemetery walls  
Flashes of lust to dust  
Splashed across my psychic pall  
As hybrid lovers reached their cusp  
With final thrusts I saw it all

Forbidden Midian  
A long fabled Judecca  
With sanctities of sin  
To rival Heaven  
Free of Eden's tragic wreck

Small mercies in vistas of dolmen and vault  
Gaunt, haunched edifices  
Midst lightfingered mists  
From whence more awful shadows  
Drew back rusted bolts  
And dared a threshold  
The searing sun had knelt to kiss

Shades of dusk, cruelty and myth  
The Tribes of Christ will not forgive  
And shall not suffer its kind to live  
For I, mesmerized, started not from tombs

Or their waltz so sibilant

Through the gathering gloom  
But from flumes of the moon in bloom  
Baring cache a face effaced  
And raped in the womb

In hidden Midian  
A Vatican lying in state  
For the sanctity of sin  
To rival Heaven  
Free of Eden's tragic wreck

Small mercies in vistas where dolmen and vault  
Caught twisted whispers where fisted sisters  
Hunched, flaunted orifice  
Midst lighter fingered mists  
Whilst I watched without revolt  
Carnalities few beasts permit

Between the dog and wolf  
Bared fangs met in intercourse  
A nightly rite of teeth and cunt  
For those below, who rose to hunt

Sor sights that preyed on me for days  
And in Laudenum's haze  
I painted them all

The slew of sith and kin  
I drew in blood, my veins in thrall  
To deathugees at peace within  
Crotiques, wolves in womens skins  
The raven winged and missing limbed  
Suicides and split thighed Seraphim

And marble stairs  
Stargrazers dare  
Ascend like prayer  
As smoke or ghost or lithe nightmares

Under fullmoons waxing lyrically  
Death's poetry floods the soul  
Like the recking weed of a Demon freed  
To curse the star with vertigo

And in their dance, in trance I prise wide  
Slick rifts twist obsidian thighs  
Hymeneal gates to other sides  
A labyrinth wherein Midian hides

Midian

I know I've seen  
Through the blackbacked mirrors in sanity  
Lucent prides amassed in last retreat  
Prurient souls but no more freaks  
Than those leashing dreams at harm's length from me

And just like grim ascension prophecies  
My revenge, carved deep, will be  
A grisly plot that reads  
Like my filthy white ward spattered with their screams  
When my Devil-iverers come from fog for me

Please come for me

Exhuming the moon  
Through the bars in my room  
The sooner the bitter pills swallowed are through  
But no genobites aprosides  
Rise to claim me for you

No! no! no! no! no! no  
Don't leave me here in this storm weathered cell  
No! no! no no no no  
With prophets and losses  
And dead men from crosses  
My fate is a preview of derelict Hell