

black lullaby

Marc Almond

Cherubim, black seraphim
Attend the head of horns
The darkest of the angels
The thief among the thorns
Drinker of sweet absinthe
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? is to reign
Keeper of the secret keys
To help me find my way
Gods beautiful love angels
Come to me in my sleep
To be my secret lover
To make me wilt and weep
Encircle all my tears
Strengthen all my sighs
Make me sweat from frozen fears
To make me terrified
Cherubim, black seraphim
Attend the head of horns
The darkest of the angels
The thief among the thorns
Oh lord of the evening
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? !
Kathiela (?), sinful angel
Kazalf (?), angel of death
Gods beautiful love angels
Come to me in my sleep
To be my secret lover
To make me wilt and weep
Encircle all my tears
Strengthen all my sighs
Make me sweat from frozen fears
To make me terrified
Prince of the power of the air
Prince of the world
Tempt me through the serpent
A six winged seraphim
Arc-angel ruined
Thief of paradise
The schemer, belial
The first angel who sinned
Gods beautiful love angels
Come to me in my sleep
To be my secret lover
To make me wilt and weep
Encircle all my tears
Strengthen all my sighs
Make me sweat from frozen fears
To make me terrified
By the breaking of my thumbs
Something wicked this way comes
Then rang the bells both loud and deep
God is not dead nor doth he weep
Oh, how art thou falling
Angel of the morning
Oh, how art thou falling
Angel of the morning
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