

## Cradle

Seraphim Shock

FRANTIC BRIDE BLEEDING  
THE SEA HYPNOTIZED  
A WORLD VOID OF MEANING  
AN EMPRESS LIE  
LOOK IN MY EYES  
TELL ME WHAT DO YOU SEE  
MY DEAR TWISTED MORTAL  
COME MAKE ME BELIEVE  
HIDE BEHIND DOCTRINES  
AND GUILT RIDDEN SAINTS  
LEGACY HORRORS AND MINISTRY SLAVES  
TELL ME HOW LONG  
WILL WE FEED THIS DISEASE  
AS DOOM VISIONED CLOTH PLOTS  
THE END TO OUR DREAM  
A CRADLE OF FILTH  
AND IT'S PUPPET STRINGS  
I WILL HAVE NONE  
ACCEPT, YE ARE GODS  
ALL YE ANGELS OF LIGHT  
THE CHRIST THAT YOU SEEK HAS  
BETRAYED  
THE ANSWERS YOU HOLD,  
FOR THEY ROT DEEP INSIDE  
ONLY THE MIRROR WILL SAVE