

## Scortched earth erotica - 1/2

**Interprété par Cradle Of Filth.**

Sunset, expect

This to be your last with Our vast return

As Death is set

At three sixes where hill-beacons burn

Darkness, undress

Your descending skirts yield a thirsting altar

Blood-red, yet still unfed

Lips distend ending, time to falter

Welcome arms wide and crucified...

The slaughter

Lightening freezes seven

Outtakes from the rape of the world

Sins expelled from Heaven

Now befoul from the bowels of Hell

Where the tragic in theory and practice fell

Last prayers, hang in the air

Each unto their own rag and bonemeal saviours

Strung where crippled vultures dare

Golgotha

Coughs another cross to grave God's failure

Once the forests spired

Nurtured in Nature's heart

Now dread cedars feed the pyres

Need-fires lit for greater harm

As Her children toy with razors

Sightless and deeply scarred

And the moon arose to phase Her

Cracks a grin so wide it hides the stars

And lights Our path

Back through the shattered glass

(We come like drumming thunder

Tides enwreathed in scum and plunder

Kraken-teethed to tear asunder

All those too blind to see...)

Where the tragic in theory and practice meet

Deranged, uncaged

## Scortched earth erotica - 2/2

We rage like a plague through this age of greed  
Sowers of discord, growing wars to reap  
A terrible crop to beat a vicious retreat

Scroched Earth, rebirth  
Disintered in the writhe of the lone survivor  
Whose worth is worse than the curse  
Of Sardonicus choking on his own saliva

Who shares the last laugh now  
Dead wedded fates fulfil their vows ?  
Foot in mounth of sacred cows  
Facedown in dust and poisoned ground...