

## Funeral in carpathia - 1/2

Interprété par Cradle Of Filth.

Candelabra snuffed prey - silhouette wedded  
Nightfall take my hand  
Seduce me with silky timbred limbs  
Grant me thy dark command  
Over the peaks framing tapestries  
Of thick forest, dusk has filled  
With Lucifugous kisses enwreathed in mist  
Creeping like violations from the shadows  
to kill

Lucretia  
is my love in vein  
When thy tears bleed sweeter  
Thank the midsummer rain?  
Bewinged, infested belfries  
Toll o'er the sobbing throng  
A writhe of lethargic, terrored nudes  
Whipped and welted neath the barbed windsong....

(in saddean paradise  
Ancestral legacies linger on....)

I am He  
The crowned and conquering darkness  
Satan robed in ecumenical filth  
Livid Bacchus sustained by bridal echelons of sylph

This wintry eve when the snow glistens deep  
And sharpened turrets wed the jewelless skies  
I shrug off the shroud of preternatural sleep  
Enbroided by these words Malaresia scribed....

"Beauty slept and angels wept  
For Her immortal soul  
In this response, all evil chose  
To claim her for their very own"

Carpathia  
The pleased dead speak of her  
In necromantic tongue  
When ambered daylights are done

Masterbating in their graves  
On her zenith to come....

This catafalque night when awed stars report  
Their absence from the heavenly brow

## Funeral in carpathia - 2/2

Crippled seraph shalt cower in illustrious courts  
Whilst the cloaked maelstrom resounds throughout

"How the storm it fulfills  
My heart though unhealed  
Celestial knives ebonied  
And wild woods thrill  
Yet far fiercer still  
Her lustre eviscerates me"

Carpathia  
Priapic lovers twist in concert with Her  
Covenants are struck, jagged lightning fellates  
The path towards the castle weary innocence takes

I rule as Master here  
Where feral hordes impart my temper  
Love sank wounded when I, betrayed  
saw death etch cruelly, upon my lineage

"Usher the spite seething Draconist  
And commit this world to thy ancient  
sovereignty"

Erunescent veil descend  
Psalméd sunset thus portends  
And laid to rest, I now am blessed  
With this darkness.... Forever more

Supreme Vampiric Evil