

# Medusa and Hemlock

## Cradle of Filth

Dim the lights, wrong the rites  
Toss the puerile cross away  
We are gashing from a venomous womb  
Burning bright, dead of night  
Pyres stain a milky way  
Lust is splashing the dark side of the moon  
In the Samhain mist  
We lay in welcome by the western gate  
With the five fold kiss  
For every soul returning  
From the fecund abyss  
Where nature's travesties congregate  
With a stone cold wish  
To see the wicker man burning  
The wind, she whispers  
Through the graveyards of our hearts  
Wreathed in dreams  
As she weaves her witchcraft  
We breathe, enamoured  
Of the conquering dark  
Medusa and Hemlock  
Harvest past, fires cast  
Ashen shades this Halloween  
We are set now to Beherit the earth  
Widdershins, death begins  
To fashion fete to gallow scenes  
Spirits rising to discredit rebirth  
In the Samhain mist  
We lay in welcome by the western gate  
With the five fold kiss  
For every soul returning  
From the fecund abyss  
Where nature's travesties congregate  
With a stone cold wish  
To see the wicker man burning  
The wind, she flitters  
Through the forest of our hearts  
Wreathed in leaves  
As she weaves her witchcraft  
We breathe, enamoured  
Of the conquering dark  
I will trace the knot of serpents in your hair  
Plot your face, then ascending marble stares  
You shall pluck me, masked, from roses-in-despair  
Tasting my blood  
That runs from worming tongue like prayer  
Under pagan veneer snakes a fear  
That makes the stars

Grieve, just to be  
Uncharted on this eve  
When part of me chars a path  
Through your heavenly constellations  
Medusa and Hemlock  
Back to black, hinges crack  
Rituals call obscenities  
Sheets of demons rush insanity skies  
Tread the salt; the dead exult  
Preachers beg our clemency  
Seeking warmth in humanity's eyes  
We who kept the candle by the vault  
We who kept the candle on the cult

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>