

# Cradle of Filth, Gabrielle

Foul snake despair  
Where once you darkened gardens  
Another coils there  
Where twice you sliced all hope from me  
And left these present scars  
An insane love now burns above  
The weft of incandescent stars

Hilt your dripping fangs that range  
Skywards to rend apart  
I might have sang of wings unchained  
But long before I locked my heart

For Gabrielle  
A fit and perfect stitch of foreign parts  
Whose beauty fostered poets  
Whose laugh like silver belts  
Thawed your bitter winter from my path

Gabrielle

Foul snake despair  
Where once you peddled secrets  
Another spoils there  
With speech that sweetens drowning  
In deep lagoons of eyes  
And legs that begged apologies  
For lengths that mesmerised

Spare your hissing sentiments  
For her fee welts more than thine  
Though no malice she weans  
Just a palace of dreams  
Where windswept chambers pine

For Gabrielle  
Whose hair-spun onyx is run with gold  
Her rouge lips smack of dark blood  
Her name in whisper rolls  
Forever on my tongue  
Lest her memory dissolve

Gabrielle  
Oh, Gabrielle

Once crucified  
I would have died  
A thousand more times  
Just to feel her breath  
On my neck as a fervent lover  
To drown her sighs  
In floods of tears so well refined  
And blind from spying her  
In the arms of others

Gabrielle  
Gabrielle

Buried inside  
Where she's all but mine  
Save for those that dine  
Oh her, on her perfect carcass

Gabrielle

## Gabrielle

Foul snake despair  
Where once you wreaked my misery  
Another toils there  
For long lost Gabrielle  
Whose nightly spreading grin  
Persists in other faces  
By whom I'm slowly taken in