

## Black Countess

### "Red Carnations And Bloodstained Lingerie"

Visit "[Red Carnations And Bloodstained Lingerie](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's sunset again full of expectation for the forthcoming  
meeting with you  
We were together last night and the juice of your  
charms is still on my tongue

It's as fine as a bunch of red carnations  
Brought by me at that mysterious night  
I licked between your legs and drank that juice  
While your aroused cunt was shedding it

But first there were my hypnotic serenades outside  
your window  
They forced you to suck your pretty toes and stimulate  
the clit

I took pleasure in looking at that picture  
Painted by the brush of the erotic idyll  
Plunging into the melody of tireless cicadas  
Singing to me about the seduction of innocence

Äÿ Ä£Ä®Ä²Ä®Äç Ä²Ä¥ÄiÄ¥ Ä-Ä°Ä¥ÄæÄ«Ä®Ä!Ä"Ä²Ä¼  
Ä"ÄÄ¿Ä²Ä¼ Äç Ä-Ä"Ä«Ä®Ä- Ä²Ä¥Ä«Ä¥ Ä-Ä®Ä!Ä Ä°  
Ä'Ä¥Ä³Ä°Ä¥Ä² ÄÄ¥Ä-Ä°Ä"Ä±Ä²Ä®Ä©ÄÄ»Äµ  
Ä-Ä¥Ä·Ä²Ä ÄÄ"Ä© Ä°Ä Ä±Ä³Ä°Ä»Ä²Ä¼  
ÄŽÄ±Ä²Ä³ÄæÄ"Ä²Ä¼ Ä-Ä¥Ä!ÄæÄ³ ÄÄ®Ä£  
Ä²ÄçÄ®Ä"Äµ Ä²Ä°Ä¥Ä-Ä¥Ä²ÄÄ»Äµ Ä!Ä Ä°

You opened the window  
And I flashed along your lips as a waft of night  
Appeared behind your naked back  
With flowers, the colour of the defloration

They sank in the blue shine of your ice-cold eyes  
Arising undisguised unbridled desire  
Losing your patience you lied down on the bed  
And shamelessly spread out your legs  
Oh, this splendid minutes of bliss!  
You feeled sexual charm  
And I licked you and bit your thighs  
Sipping the red wine - pure fresh blood

When lust and passion satiated us  
You fell asleep and I left you  
I sank into the night and soon it melted away in the first  
rays of the dawn  
It was the night of our carnal acquaintance  
And now I am outside your window again  
I see you dressed just in white lingerie  
Almost not hiding your intimate secrets

~ ^ ~ ç ~ Å® ~ Å² ~ Å¬ ~ Å» ~ Å« ~ Å¥ ~ Å² ~ Å¬ ~ Å¬ ~ Å¬ ~ Å® ~ Å² ~ Å¬ ~ Å³ ~ ÅÅ® ~ Å©  
~ Å£ ~ Å¬ ~ Å¬ ~ Å® ~ Å« ~ Å³ ~ Å£ ~ Å® ~ Åç ~ Å¬ ~ Å¬ ~ Å® ~ Å« ~ Å¥ ~ Å©  
~ Å, ~ Å± ~ Å« ~ Å ~ Å± ~ Å² ~ Å¼ ~ ÅÅ ~ Å± ~ Å« ~ Å ~ Å! ~ Å² ~ Å ~ Å¿ ~ Å± ~ Å¼  
~ Å« ~ Å¾ ~ Åi ~ Å® ~ Åç ~ ÅÅ® ~ Å© ~ Å¬ ~ Å£ ~ Å° ~ Å® ~ Å©  
~ Å □ ~ Å® ~ Å£ ~ Å° ~ Å³ ~ Å! ~ Å ~ Å¿ ~ Å± ~ Å¼ ~ Åç ~ Å¬ ~ Å³ ~ Å· ~ Å¬ ~ Å³  
~ Å° ~ Å ~ Å§ ~ Åç ~ Å° ~ Å ~ Å² ~ ÅÅ» ~ Åµ ~ Å± ~ Å² ~ Å° ~ Å ~ Å± ~ Å² ~ Å¥ ~ Å©

We descend in cozy shades of trees and hang in the  
air by the ground

You are pleased with our fabulous flight  
And cold twinkling of wolves' eyes who gathered  
around  
You are laughing when I undress you  
And it rains down with carnation-petals

We are spinning in this rain  
You entwine me with your legs  
And sit yourself on my phallus  
Then the rain of petals turns into the bloody shower

We fall on your teared lingerie  
And the wolf's howl spreads through your veins like  
absinth  
Orgasm reaches us wiping out your virginity  
Whispering unbiblical prayers of further lechery

Oh, newborn whore!

Visit [Black Countess](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.