

## **Black Countess**

### **"Tempting By The Cunt"**

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Having drawn aside the hairy boughs of firs  
I saw silent doom of desolate cemetery and castle's  
majestic ebony walls behind.  
From the chronicle obtained. Unknown author.

The endless dark passages  
Of the derelict old castle's catacomb  
Still let me straight to the desired aim  
To the mysterious door  
With the depiction of ornament  
Of six crossed bloody roses  
To the door behind which lost and lonely  
Shadows of the dead hide

I open it with care and cross the mystic line  
The fog spreads like a ghostly veil  
I see the Countess holding two glasses of red wine  
In the dim light of candles full of sexual bale  
The whore that calls me every night

"Red sexy lips of the vamp  
Black hair and languid look  
Slender body... her power and grace  
Pulling males into the depth of sweet dreams"

Her desirous look tempts me  
And I come to her like in a dream  
Passing the exquisite dishes  
Laid on the royal table  
The light veil falls down to the countess' feet  
Naking her graceful body  
And she holds out her hand to me  
With one of the glasses full of wine

I drink and look at her legs her cunt and smirking face  
And soon all dim before my sight  
I'm in half a sleep and I feel her clingy cold embrace  
And enjoyable pain in my neck besides

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