

Bathory

"Woman Of Dark Desires"

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Dedicated to the memory of Elizabeth Bathory 1560-1640

All dressed in gold and purple the beauty awaits the night
Knowing what will satisfy
Aware of Her delight
The thought of young fresh blood makes the hours go so slow
But the yearn for eternal life
and beautymakes her hazelbrown eyes glow

Woman of Dark Desires
Woman of Eternal Beauty
Woman of Dark Desires
Elizabeth Bathory...

Now the hour is comed,
the time is right for the feast to take its roll
And by the sunrise 60 bodies will be found
raped from their blood and souls
The beauty patiently selects the victims for the night

Innocent blood will give eternal beauty eternal life
Woman of Dark Desires
Woman of Eternal Beauty
Woman of Dark Desires
Elizabeth Bathory...

Now the life you have lived have comed
to light and unfold is your perversity
Now the end is near still death is real
No more beauty or life for eternity
Cold walls entombs your secrets but there's nothing
you regret
Embrace death with a smile as the highlands face
sunset

Dark Desires
Eternal Beauty
Woman of Dark Desires
Elizabeth Bathory...

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