Goat Of Mendes "Discordia"

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A vicious she-wolf

On the prowl for prey

So beautiful

But utmost deadly

Her lush ripe shape

A promise of fever

In a cloak of blackest velvet

Hypnotized

There's no pack to stalk behind her

A solitary Queen

No single thought wasted on others

Preying the male to fit her likes

Beware her when she strikes!

"I promise love so pure!"

-But deep in your mind there's just festering hatred

"My body longs for you!"

-Until your thirst for my lifeblood is saturated

"Your happiness I'll share!"

-But the cancer of envy is gnawing relentless

"I'll be forever there!"

-As long the slave is obeying the will of the Empress

"You'll do what pleasures me!"

-Just like Sisyphus eternally carrying the boulder

"There's no one next to me!"

-Except for the wicked imp perched on your shoulder

"Mirror, mirror on the wall am I the loveliest of all?"

Somewhere, some time, some place

Might be a prettier face!

Oh sweet Discordia

Mischief be thy name!

When we are dancing and feasting in moments of joy

We fail to notice rank odors of jealousy pass by

A sweet fruit that has grown by our labour and soil Is attracting the maggot on a mission to spoil

The 13th fay we did not invite

So Discordia forced her way inside

At the feasts very climax she was shedding her mask

To deliver her poison

Discordia, wicked seductress, from all grace you fell

You're the witch with the spindle, unleashing the spell

A withered hag in the guise of a harlot

Repulsive but beguiling

Winding and slithering A charming leech Gorging itself on your very essence Rosebud was sleeping like a corpse on a hearse But nobody came to lift off the curse She slept hundred years in a flowers bouquet But there was no Prince Charming to take her away Unable to hear, unable to see Cut off from the world, dead but dreaming An utmost deadly barrier of thorns To keep out her saviour "Your happiness I'll share!" -But the cancer of envy is gnawing relentless "I'll be forever there!" -As long the slave is obeying the will of the Empress "You'll do what pleasures me!" -Just like Sisyphus eternally carrying the boulder "There's no one next to me!" -Except for the wicked imp perched on your shoulder "Mirror, mirror on the wall am I the loveliest of all?" Blindfolded I was and a stake pierced my heart The curse of the witch tore my senses apart

"Mirror, mirror on the wall am I the loveliest of all?"
Blindfolded I was and a stake pierced my heart
The curse of the witch tore my senses apart
I will unsheath my sword now and raise it in wrath
To cut down the hedge of thorns right in my path
I embrace the beauty that was hidden inside
And kiss the cold skin of my still sleeping bride
All that was denied in the end shall awake
And Discordia will finally roast at the stake
Oh Discordia
You're known by thousand names
Oh Discordia

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And still a dream remains

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