

Marilou Bourdon

"Transylvanian Concubine"

Visit "[Transylvanian Concubine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If you want to know how
To fly high, then go now
To the place where all the concubines...

Meet and converse with them
Marvel at their pale skin
Wonder how they chew on their pointy...

Teeth and hair are beauty
They know it's their duty
To be countess in their hearts and their...

Minds that have to whisper
See in them a sister
Look into their eyes and you'll become

Transylvanian Concubine.
You know what flows here like wine.
Stay here with us, it's just time.
Transylvanian Concubine.

Sorrow is their master
Cackling with laughter
Now he's having just one piece of...

Cakey is their make-up
Catholics try to shake up
All the things that form their lives, but they're...

Dead, their sighs, their songs
They know what they do is wrong.
Stay here with us, it's just time.
Transylvanian Concubine.

Candelabra's lighted
Satan has been sighted
Never has there been an evening like...

This is what they wanted
Always to feel hunted
You can never be too rich or too...

Thin. The blood has run out.
Fangs ruin any cute pout
Morning has come now they've flown
What have you learned from what has been shown?

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.