

## **Martyrium**

# **"The Ebon River Princess"**

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Her Carcass afloat the river's surface  
As crimson tides wash her spirit away  
Her spectral beauty shown on the cold mirror waters  
Tears of despondency cascaded with ire...

Long forgotten she remained after death  
Mysterious end of her nihilous life  
Her soul drifts away to forests and everlasting caves  
And beyond the Portals of Darkness

Vengeance she demanded from the Elder Gods of the  
Netherworld  
Her butchers she must find, make them feel the  
burning pains of Hades  
Violated little creature  
Your grief is forever  
Locked in a mental barrier in Satan's Keep!

Her wish is secretly granted by the mighty barons of  
Hell  
And she now drifts up to where those mortals dwell  
Her face now haunts their endless nights  
Dreams metamorphose to nightmares... hear the  
tormented cries!

Diabolical Hordes under her mastery  
Unleashed the blood-curdling horrors,  
Thriving on the blood of the culpable  
Yet the blood will flow like the waters of the river...  
... the river of immortality...

"Revenge I seek on my morbid slayers,  
Demons possess them and answer my prayers  
Make them skin their only children  
Make them eat their offspring's meat!  
And let the beasts enjoy their feast"

Driven to Insanity to commit atrocious acts  
They butcher their progeny, sacrifice to the River  
Beauty  
Erotic afterthoughts flash in front of their eyes  
As they ravish in an orgy of carnality!

After dining on the infant meat  
Canines tear at tender muscle  
Jugular wounds bleed to their delight  
As they lacerate one another  
And chew on adherent viscera  
To the princess' charm

Mesmerizing them with rubic eyes  
She drains their souls and lives  
Fallen slaves to this nocturnal beast  
Upon their bodies the crows shall feast!

Throned in blood, malevolent nymph  
In the awful den of hellish infamy  
She finds her rest in twilight zones  
Her spirit finds comfort in macabry

To the dearly cries of perishing infants  
She reaches the zenith of her vengeance,  
And while the night is ripping them apart  
The River Princess reflects in moonlight glory

As day succumbs to the rape of twilight  
Her phantom wanders in the blackness of dusk  
Moonlight witnessed her vampyric lust  
Her dark symphony echoes  
As she unveils her mask...

... the ebon river princess...

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