

Nehëmah

"Black Winds Over The Walls Of Csejthe"

Visit "[Black Winds Over The Walls Of Csejthe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Countess all dressed in red, forsaken in your fortress
in the heart of dark mountains,
lulled by the crying crows, your waiting for the return of
he who made your heart beat,
until losing rest forever, to believe tedium... Your eyes
are so black, the evil was
already inside you.. Oh, bloody countess, for ten years
of eternity, each fallen night,
maidens were brought to you, the sight of their
innocent bodies, fired your devilish eyes,
the thought of drinking their blood, driven to madness,
tortured and bled to death sixty
bodies were found at dawn deprived their bloods and
souls.. This time, wolves did not
come to the frozen feast, woman of dark desires, now
your perversity has come to light!...
Eternal Sleep...

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