Standing before the gallows, she cries for mercy A mob of sick tortured souls all yell and cheer below There's no escaping this, they've made their minds up Her curse begins to mold as the noose takes hold

Snapping vertebrae
She rises with the moonlight

In the eyes of man, what is different must first die Her dreams, desires crushed by fathers, sons and brother kin An age is born Rest assured she senses the fall of man The day has come, she need not to kneel ever again

Follow me into this abyss
By winter's bone
She will grip you tightly as we burn below
Hell now below awaits you
Where she's been waiting
You'll pay atonement with your wretched soul

Crawl from shadows
Creeping
Contorting and grotesque visions will haunt you
Forever

Crying out
She pled for mercy

Her deafened cries unanswered
Darkest spawn of the divine feminine
Teeth sunk into the hearts of man
Taken by her illustrious
Dance of cryptic elegance
Cursed hexes left behind
Whispers creep up and down the spine
A soul to keep
Revenge entwined
And with the moon her blight will rise

Follow me into this abyss
By winter's bone
She will grip you tightly as we burn below
Hell now below awaits you
Where she's been waiting
You'll pay atonement with your wretched soul

Crying out
She rises with the moon