

Bathory

Cloven Hoof

Daughter of nobility,
quest for immortality.
Restoring her beauty,
with the blood of virgins.

Homicidal tendency,
infamous her cruelty.
Dabbler in sorcery,
crimson blade on skin.

She bathed in blood,
made whole.
Impaled on spikes,
brave souls slain and drained.

Bathory!
She was a countess,
severed fingers fall.
Bathory!
With a heart as black
as night. Yeah!
...Elizabeth Bathory!

Maidens came from
near and far,
to her castle abattoir.
Never know
how doomed you are,
stripped and blinded.

Hear the victims
weep and wail,
like a grotesque
fairy tale.
Sacrificed beyond the pale,
slash and bite the flesh.

Cut deep from servants face,
villagers vanish,
lost without a trace.

Bathory!
See the bodies,
thrown from castle walls.
Bathory!
Bleach their bones
to deathly white. Yeah!
...Elizabeth Bathory!

Beaten,
beyond all all recognition.
Frozen,
to the marrow.
left naked in the snow.
Hog tied,
in unholy benediction.
Blood sacrifice,

to the slaughter you must go.

I will dine on your heart,
and drink the life out of your veins.
taking all but the soul my dear,
till nothing of you remains.

Too bad this has to end my pretty!

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