

Lamia

Dragonlord

Here's the tale, the snakeskin-bride
Blackened heart, the Queen of lies
Discord of imperfect style!

This time!
She'll light the world on fire!
Bring forth flames to every son
displaced
Devastate and homicidal
Total blaze of tortured souls, in chains!

Oh Lamia, it's witching hour!
Oh Lamia, thy sons devoured!

From her constant call for filicide
Reaping forth complete despair
Come and taste her lust so vile!

"just a whore without a soul"

She's got!
Serpents grace and missing eyes!
Never see's the grief she's caused,
and pain!
Masticate this lonely child
Satiating her thirst for blood, this way!

Oh Lamia- it's witching hour!
Oh Lamia- thy sons devoured!
Oh Lamia- she's everywhere!
Oh Lamia- children beware!

tonights the night
she'll tare your soul apart!"

Silence their hearts!
Tare out their throats to never scream again
No one will ever understand...
Lamias love for the beautiful!
A mothers love...shall always...
transcend death!

Invoked or not,
she knows who's calling her!
Denial of blame
will never change the truth!

Invoked or not,
she knows who's calling her!
Extinguish the flame
of those unsuspecting youths!

Invoked or not,
she knows who's calling her!
To bury the pain
will never change the truth!

Invoked or not,
she knows who's calling her!
Denial of blame
will never change the truth!

Queen of the Dead!