

Animated by her greatest fear
Her hands dictate their fate
Only in blood
Her reign remains

No innocent hands
No living soul left
In the court of evil
We all bleed the same
Sadistic pleasures and tortures
Her majesty's only language

Fear reigns supreme
In the homes of the innocent
Driven by hunger
Her raid of death has begun

Kneel before your queen
Embrace your fate
By her sword be blessed

Lit by the moon
Her blade shines
She longs to bathe in their blood
In their flesh, she sees their beauty

No innocent hands
No living soul left
So many sacrifices
Were made in her name
Their blood to feed her
As a sacred remedy

Driven by the belief
That her vampiric tendencies
Is the answer for eternal youth
And everlasting beauty

Kneel before the blood queen

Lit by the moon
Her blade shines
She longs to bathe in their blood
In their flesh, she sees their beauty

Animated by her greatest fear
Her hands dictate their fate
Only in blood
Her reign remains

Kneel before your blood queen
Her reign remains supreme
Mother of the dark
Blinds you in the night
What do you offer me?