

Countess Apollyon

Ignitor

Dreaming of a crimson sea
Morning haze without daylight
Her minions voices sing
Sirens moaning from the shoreline

My ship has changed its course
Drawn to uncertainty
I slay my crew without remorse
One by one thrown overboard

Slayer of another kind
She will consume your Mind
Mother of bathory
Countess apollyon
Evil fountain of the youth
Destroyer of the truth
Birthing unholy
Countess apollyon

Bathing in the blood of virgins
Dealer of sorcery
Master of blades, soul surgeon
Keeping corpses as company

Consumed by unbridled passion
I creep into the devil's den
Display of sickened fantasy
Seduced by the darkest figure of the history!

I scale the Mansion Walls
Escorted by the hooded Guards
To the killing Floor, her Highness' secret Boudoir
Ready and willing, under a Spell
I give my entire Being
To the Queen of the Underworld