

# 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