

The Spider Queen

Ignitor

(Herzig)

The palace gates are to the east
Beyond the jousting green
A garden greets you soft and sweet
Where lark and songbird sing
Fair maidens take you by the arm
And promise pure delight
They say their mistress would be pleased
To dine with you tonight
Opulence and majesty
Encompass and surround
Perfection is the picture here
None better can be found
You're brought into her chamber
Confection for the eyes
Exquisite is her countenance
But what do eyes believe
She's a deceiver
A spinner of lies
She's a soul stealer
She'll consume your mind
She's a flesh eater
She'll feast on your cries
Evil Conceiver
All mankind's demise
She's not what she seems
A weaver of dreams
A haze of beauty hides
The horror and the dread
Sweet perfume will mask the smell
Of countless rotting dead
You'll long to be her lover
And join her in her bed
Awake to find it's feeding time
Entrapped in spider's web
Her lair is a cave
Where 10, 000 corpses lay
While she's tended by her minions
Who've become unwilling slaves
You will dance with her tonight
In a web of false delight
She'll reveal herself to you
The Spider Queen!
There is no escape
Don't suffer my fate
She's not what she seems
A weaver of dreams
Behind beauty lies
A monster of horror
In lovely disguise
She's not what she seems
A reaper of screams
She hungers for flesh
Enchanting Deceiver
Seductress of Death
You'll never be king
Believe what I've seen

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