

# 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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