

# Lady in Black

## Theatres des Vampires

On the hill the ancient oak, she lives in the house of the crying eyes  
dismal lullaby tales of her life. blood... pain... lust and perversion  
You can see her with her dark veil as she walks  
in the bewitched wood  
the wolves sing when she pass. earth bleeds under her foot  
Lady in black... lady in black... witch's eyes... pale  
face... lady in black... lady in black... nails like blades...  
Come to me child... my black heart awaits your innocent  
soul...  
The blind monk prays under the crucifix of bones, the undertaker polishes his shovel  
Close the door... close the  
windows  
leave out the fear and the dark cause she has come to bring suffering and death.  
Lady in black... lady in black...  
witch's eyes... pale face... lady in black... lady in black... nails like blades.

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