

The Beast In Velvet

Crystal Eyes

Music: Mikael Dahl - Lyrics: Andreas Gtesson

It's the birthday of the Emperor
The cream of the realm is here,
kings and queens with sons and daughters
It's truly a most grandiose ball,
nobles fill the halls

Like sheep, ready for slaughterPre Chorus

Oh, with rising hate I watch them dance,
I watch them prance

Oh, how I loathe these haughty swine
I'll rid the world of this living grimeChorus

Peasants are saying, oh not without glee,
there's an aristocrat out on a killing spree

A noble, thirsty for royal blood they say
The Beast in Velvet I'm called by my prey
Though my fee is great indeed
I'd do this for free,

'cause I enjoy my work immenselyPre Chorus

ChorusBridge 1

With wit and grace I charm these fools
who think they're out of harm's way
None here's aware of my sins

But then again, who'd suspect a highborn prince?Solo Both, Dahl, BothBridge 2

It's been so easy to lure my prey,
so to my Lord I gratefully pray
as my victim dies by my blade

Shape shifting is a useful trick in my dark tradeChorus

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