

Woman of Dark Desires

Bathory

Dedicated to the memory of Elizabeth Bathory 1560-1640
All dressed in gold and purple the beauty awaits the
night

Knowing what will satisfy

Aware of Her delight

The thought of young fresh blood makes the hours go so slow

But the yearn for eternal life

and beauty makes her hazel brown eyes glow
Woman of Dark Desires

Woman of Eternal Beauty

Woman of Dark Desires

Elizabeth Bathory... Now the hour is come,

the time is right for the feast to take its roll

And by the sunrise 60 bodies will be found

raped from their blood and souls

The beauty patiently selects the victims for the night
Innocent blood will give eternal beauty eternal life
Woman of Dark Desires

Woman of Eternal Beauty

Woman of Dark Desires

Elizabeth Bathory... Now the life you have lived have come

to light and unfold is your perversity

Now the end is near still death is real

No more beauty or life for eternity

Cold walls entomb your secrets but there's nothing you regret

Embrace death with a smile as the highlands face sunset
Dark Desires

Eternal Beauty

Woman of Dark Desires

Elizabeth Bathory...

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