Transylvanian Concubine

Rasputina

If you want to know how to fly high, I can go now
To a place where all the concubines
Meet and converse with them, marvel at their pale skin
Wonder how they chew on their pointyTeeth and hair are a beauty, they know it's their duty
To be countess in their hearts
Their minds that have to whisper, see in them a sister
Look into their eyes and you'll be inTransylvanian concubine
You know, what flows there like wineSorrow is their master, cackling with laughter
Now, he's having just one piece of
Cakey is their make up, catholics try to shake up
All the things that form their livesBut they're dead, their sighs, their songs
They know what they do is wrongStay here with us, it's just time
Transylvanian concubineCandelabras lighted, Satan has been sighted
Never has there been an evening like
This is what they wanted, always to feel hunted
You can never be too richOr too thin the blood has run out
Fangs ruin any cute pout
Morning has come now they've flown
What have you learned from what has been shown?

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