

# Countess Bathory

## Macabre

Welcoming the virgins fair, to live a noble life  
In the castle known to all, the Counts infernal wife  
She invites the peasants with endless lavish foods  
But when evening spreads its wings, she rapes them of their blood  
Countess Bathory  
Countess Bathory All day long the virgins sit and feast on endless meals  
The Countess laughs and sips her wine, her skin doth crack and peel  
But when nighttime fills the air, one must pay the price  
The Countess takes her midnight bath with blood that once gave life  
Countess Bathory  
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Countess Bathory Living in her self styled Hell, the Countess dressed in black  
Life's so distant, death's so near, no blood to turn time back  
The castle walls are closing in, she's crippled now with age  
Welcomes death with open arms, the Reaper turns the page  
Countess Bathory  
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