Born for Burning

Bathory

Dedicated to the witch Marrigje Ariens
Born 1521, Burned 1591 in Schoonhoven, HollandHaunting the cloudless black sky
Braver at night
Hidden as the lips of her cunt
She is keeping out of sightDark as her closed eyelids
Her secret
She comes to you with a serpent's kiss
She has the power to foreseeShe don't fear the flames
She smile at the fire
Whisper the words of spell
Without fear without frightBORN FOR BURNING...She can't feel the pain
She gaze at the sky
In the greedy flames
will burn tonightThe beauty burning
Like the moon at harvest
Her seared flesh falling apart
And feed the hungry flamesWhere the flame still bite her thigh
is not afraid to die
She will burn again tonight
(she will always burn)
But her spirit shall survive...

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