

Born for Burning

Bathory

Dedicated to the witch Marrigje Ariens
Born 1521, Burned 1591 in Schoonhoven, Holland
Haunting the cloudless black sky
Braver at night
Hidden as the lips of her cunt
She is keeping out of sight
Dark as her closed eyelids
Her secret
She comes to you with a serpent's kiss
She has the power to foresee
She don't fear the flames
She smile at the fire
Whisper the words of spell
Without fear without fright
BORN FOR BURNING...
She can't feel the pain
She gaze at the sky
In the greedy flames
will burn tonight
The beauty burning
Like the moon at harvest
Her seared flesh falling apart
And feed the hungry flames
Where 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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