

# Elizabeth

## Ghost

Underneath the moonlight of old Hungarian skies  
Buried in the blood-drenched earth  
These barren lands of ice  
She was an evil woman with an evil old soul  
Piercing eyes emotionless  
A heart so black and cold

Elizabeth, in the chasm where was my soul  
Forever young, Elizabeth Báthory in the castle of your death  
You're still alive, Elizabeth

Her pact with Satan  
Her desposal of mankind  
Her acts of cruelty and her lust for blood  
Makes her one of us

Our ancient countess was refused her desires will  
To bathe in pure fresh blood  
She'd peasant virgins killed

Elizabeth, in the chasm where was my soul  
Forever young, Elizabeth Báthory in the castle of your death  
You're still alive, Elizabeth

Elizabeth, in the chasm where was my soul  
Forever young, Elizabeth Báthory in the castle of your death  
You're still alive, Elizabeth