The Spider Queen

(Herzig) The palace gates are to the east Beyond the jousting green A garden greets you soft and sweet Where lark and songbird sing Fair maidens take you by the arm And promise pure delight They say their mistress would be pleased To dine with you tonight Opulence and majesty Encompass and surround Perfection is the picture here None better can be found You're brought into her chamber Confection for the eyes Exquisite is her countenace But what do eyes believe She's a deceiver A spinner of lies She's a soul stealer She'll consume your mind She's a flesh eater She'll feast on your cries Evil Conceiver All mankind's demise She's not what she seems A weaver of dreams A haze of beauty hides The horror and the dread Sweet perfume will mask the smell Of countless rotting dead You'll long to be her lover And join her in her bed Awake to find it's feeding time Entrapped in spider's web Her lair is a cave Where 10, 000 corpses lay While she's tended by her minions Who've become unwilling slaves You will dance with her tonight In a web of false delight She'll reveal herself to you The Spider Queen! There is no escape Don't suffer my fate She's not what she seems A weaver of dreams Behind beauty lies A monster of horror In lovely disguise She's not what she seems A reaper of screams She hungers for flesh Enchanting Deceiver Seductress of Death You'll never be king Believe what I've seen

Ignitor

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