

## Thy Sister Thee Crimson Wed

Siebenbürgen

On a night in late October  
Just before the time of dawn  
Thou went into thy sisters' chamber  
And seduced thy own blood  
Through her window, in late October  
Moon were changing into sun  
Thee left thy bride, cold and silent  
Sleeping, resting until next time

Longing for her precious beauty  
Her darkened hair and pale white skin  
No more resting for the wicked  
Even in thy own cold grave

Suddenly, in late October  
Another night, a different time  
A curse was spelled, woe to thee  
Her neck was poisoned by a cross

With tired eyes she looked upon  
Thou, her sister, late and fair  
Standing close her maiden bed  
With fearful gaze, and spiteful smile

With cold pale fingers, she now dragged  
The scornful cross from the bleeding neck  
Joined her sister, in late October  
United on this silent night

A pact beyond both grave and death  
Sleeping beside her very own flesh  
Since this night, forever and ever  
Thy sister thee eternally wed

"....Seduced by her sinful treasures  
On her lifeblood thee was fed  
Embraced by her nightly pleasures  
Thy sister thee crimson wed...."