Countess Bathory

Welcoming the virgins fair To live a noble life In the castle known to all The Count's infernal wife She invites the peasants with Endless lavish foods But, when evening spreads it wings She rapes them of their blood

Countess Bathory Countess Bathory

All day long the virgins sit And feast on endless meals The Countless laughs and sips her wine Her skin doth crack and peel But when nighttime fills the air One must pay the price The Countess takes her midnight bath With blood that once gave life

Countess Bathory Countess Bathory

Living in her self styled Hell The Countess dressed in black Life's so distant - death's so near No blood to turn time back The castle walls are closing in She's crippled now with age Welcomes death with open arms The reaper turns the page

Unleashed