

# Journey to the Promiseland

## 3 Inches of Blood

You need to die for  
She cries her evil moan  
Woman like a banshee  
She takes them to their tomb  
Some say she's evil  
Blood is sent to gush  
Casting a spell  
She'll kill you with her lust

With poison on her tongue  
She was drifting through the park  
Taking victims from around  
Attacking in the dark  
The glimmer of her horns  
From the faintest light  
You can't escape her now  
She'll drain your blood tonight!  
(She'll drain your blood, tonight)

Takes away your precious seed  
Giving birth to a new breed!  
(Tonight! Tonight!)

Talons torn across your face  
Bringing justice to the night!  
Beware to all who cross her path  
Or she will try to take your soul!  
Neither human or an angel  
Any difference born in hell!  
(The lady of the night comes for you... she comes for you)

(Hiding in the night)  
(Hiding in the dark)  
(This is where you die)  
(And where something roars)

Succubis with burning lips  
The Devil's luscious hips  
Her offspring on the loose  
Don't try to run away  
(This is where you die!)

Once you think that you're alone  
You'll hear her wicked moan  
When it's time to feel the pain  
Lady Deathwish strikes again