

## Last Chapter - Epilogue

Black Countess

The seed of cruelty is sown  
Elizabeth leads a changed Eleanor to the hall  
There is no more fear in Princess's eyes  
But only carnal satisfaction  
Recreated to seduce with her immortal young beauty  
She steps along the way of new feelings without any tiredness

You come inside plunging into an atmosphere of vampiric nymphomania  
Bloody bodies of exhausted knights are spread around  
The smell of insatiable copulations and fresh blood excites Eleanor  
The mask of nonchalance on her face is changed for the languid mask of desire

You are given with the bowls filled with red wine of opened veins  
Accepting the source of life the Countess points at all around her  
"Eleanor drink to the dregs and feel the whole power of Darkness  
My heiress sometime it'll all belongs to you"

Your lips join together in lustful kiss again  
And the tongues lovingly play between sharp fangs  
Carnivorous Vamps in Red rapturously contemplate  
Your supreme act of oral pleasure...

But the dawn comes near and it's the time to finish the dissolute feast  
Coffins in darksome chambers wait their lecherous ladies  
Elizabeth leads away the Princess and whores which are following them  
Here comes the hour of ugly inhabitants of Succubia's catacomb.  
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Shapeless dwarves  
Malicious gnomes  
Corpse eaters  
Crawl from miasmatic vaults of the Castle  
To carry off the remains of bodies to their underground town...

Tired wayfarers  
Welcome to the vicious Castle of Flesh  
It's door is always opened for you...