

## The beast in velvet

Crystal Eyes

It's the birthday of the Emperor  
The cream of the realm is here,  
kings and queens with sons and daughters

It's truly a most grandiose ball,  
nobles fill the halls  
Like sheep, ready for slaughter

Oh, with rising hate I watch them dance,  
I watch them prance  
Oh, how I loathe these haughty swines  
I'll rid the world of this living grime

Peasants are saying, oh not without glee,  
there's an aristocrat out on a killing spree  
A noble, thirsty for royal blood they say  
The Beast in Velvet I'm called by my prey

Though my fee is great indeed  
I'd do this for free,  
'cause I enjoy my work immensely

With wit and grace I charm these fools  
who think they're out of harm's way  
None here's aware of my sins  
But then again, who'd suspect a highborn prince?

It's been so easy to lure my prey,  
so to my Lord I gratefully pray  
as my victim dies by my blade  
Shape shifting is a useful trick in my dark trade