Morbid beauty

Lonewolf

Two centuries ago In a Hungarian castle Lived the countess Bathory Beauty of blackest soul Ceremonial's ancient rites Ritual's of blood The search of immortality To be forever young Sacrifice blood is life A young girl is enchained Lost in the dungeon's night Naked the beauty appears In her fist a dagger shines Excitement gleaming eyes as the steel Cuts the young flesh Bathed in still warm spilling blood A rebirth through death Sacrifice blood is life Screams of pain echo in the halls Screams of blood down the walls Bath in warm blood to be immortal The countess was the queen of evil