

## Desert Queen

Sister Sin

In the witching hour  
Comes a rider in black - cold through and through  
Enslaves by desire  
Just like a drug, she's consuming you slow

You can't love like you used to before  
And you can't find trust in nothing else anymore  
Those pale lips, the bourbon-soaked kiss  
She's the den of your sins - the slit of a wrist

"I was forged by fire - a daughter of the canyon lands.  
Hell's spawn of liars - raised by the dead in the sun-scorched desert sand"

Heed the killer of hearts  
Face the angel in black where the desert starts  
Hear her ravenous tune  
A call to the wild in the white light of the moon  
Spawned out of the dark  
Under blood-red skies below falling stars  
Fall onto your knees  
Surrender your soul to the crimson desert queen

Time stops - turns to reverse  
A thousand years passed, haven't you heard?  
When a red moon rises over barren terrains  
The black-backed jackal howls; calling her name

"For I am the sinister savior - commander in his Lucifer's reign.  
The new world creator - here to see to, blood will fall like rain"

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In the dead of the night  
Under blood-red skies  
Fall to your knees  
Before the crimson desert queen  
Heed the killer of hearts