

## Salome

Stormwitch

King Herod gave a banquet for all his leading men  
They ate and drank and they were pleased  
He called for his daughter, he loved her for her beauty  
"Dance for me at this feast"

"Ask me for anything all that you want, and I will give it to you"

She smiled at him gently and thought by herself  
This day you will regret  
No longer I'm your daughter, I want to kiss that prophet  
Or otherwise he will be dead

The night of the seven veils - she wants to seduce him  
The night of the seven veils - she wants to confuse him  
The night of the seven veils - he just let her feel his hate  
The night of the seven veils - and so she wants his head onto a plate

Her dances were bewitching, she danced the seven veils  
She was so passionate and pure  
The guests and her father they cheer more and more  
Her father promised her for sure

"Ask me for anything, all that you want, and I will give it to you"

"I love John the Baptist, but he won't look at me  
He just found words of disdain  
All that I will ask for the head of John my lover  
This is the pleasure for my pain"

The night of the seven veils...