Lady in Black

Theatres Des Vampires

On the hill of the ancient oak, she lives in the house of the crying eyes Dismal lullaby tales of her life, blood. pain. lust & perversion You can see her with her dark veil as she walks in the bewitched wood The wolves sings when she'd pass, earth bleeds under her foot "Lady in black... Lady in black... pale face.. Lady in black... Lady in black... nails like

blades....." "Come to me child.... my
black heart awaits your innocent soul....."
The blind monk prays under the crucifix of bones,
the undertaker polishes his shovel Close the
door... close the windows Leave out the fear and
the dark 'cause she has come to bring suffering
and death