

# Countess Bathory

Venom

Welcoming the virgins fair, to live a noble life  
In the castle known to all - the Count's internal wife  
She invites the peasants with endless lavish foods  
But, when evening spreads its wings, she rapes them of their blood

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All day long the virgins sit and feast on endless meals  
The Countess laughs and sips her wine - her skin doth crack and peel

But when nighttime fills the air one must pay the price  
The Countess takes her midnight bath with blood that once gave life

Living in her self styled Hell, the Countess dressed in black  
Life's so distant - death's so near - no blood to bury time back

The castle walls are closing in, she's crippled now with age  
Welcomes death with open arms - the reaper turns the page