Queen of the dark horizons - 1/2

Interprété par Rhapsody.

Rosa nera sussurante piange sangue d'innocenza Dall' abisso lei ritorna per urlare la sentenza

The witches are riding, wolfs howl at the moon While candles are lighting the black mess of fools The daughter of evil the mistress of shame Her tomb is now open to allow her awake ...'cause she is the princess of sorrow she is the bringer of pain While gothic portals of sadness call her Unpronounceable name

Moonlight is lighting her face Down in the crypts of the damned Her sins will not be the last When the rituals start

Black candles burning announce her come back The reign is awaiting the queen of the dead... of the dead !

The poison is ready, the words are pronounced The portals are open, her soul wanders trough Her body is moving, her heart of bitch pounds Is Kron who lives in her, in her open wounds ...'cause she was devoted to darkness, Drinking black blood for her god Witch of perversion and luxury suicide As true lover of Kron

Moonlight is lighting her face Down in the crypts of the damned Her sins will not be the last When the rituals start

Black candles burning announce her come back The reign is awaiting the queen of the dead... of the dead !

Rosa nera sussurante piange sangue d'innocenza Dall' abisso lei ritorna per urlare la sentenza

Oh, god... the passage is open The souls of the damned are ready to cross it... Godforsaken bitch... ! Your fucking army of dead will never be so powerful To break the chains of wisdom... beware ! My land don't cry My birds don't stop fly

Queen of the dark horizons - 2/2

Poor child don't die Don't let her taste your blood

Gargoyles and wizards prepare this last ride Moutains and valleys are calling your might Mystical sunshines prelude to her coming The black flame of evil is burning and growing

Queen... queen of the dark horizons !

Forests of ghostland give your sad welcome To the ancestral whisper of hell Sodomy, pestilence, torture and bloodshed Is what she brings from her past of depraved

Queen... queen of the dark horizons !

Her body is moving, her heart of bitch pounds Is Kron who lives in her, in her open wounds ...'cause she was devoted to darkness, Drinking black blood for her god Witch of perversion and luxury suicide As true lover of Kron

Moonlight is lighting her face Down in the crypts of the damned Her sins will not be the last When the rituals start

Black candles burning announce her come back The reign is awaiting the queen of the dead... of the dead !