Queen of the Damned

The smell of the sun

A caress of wind

My beautiful one

The uncountable sins

Done in the name of you

Done in the name of the hive

Done in the name of survive

Done to keep you alive

The smell of the moon

A caress of waves

My beautiful one

The adoration of slaves

Who only bow to you

The struggle of man

Slips through their hands

As they fulfill your plans

In the dim light it’s hard to make out

As the faithful twist and shout (in the)

Stench filled halls behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

The smell of the stars

A caress of heat

My beautiful one

They lie at your feet

Awaiting your command

A chance so slim

Your every whim

Is sucked from them

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

The smell of the earth

A caress of breath

They lie at the hearth

Of your unending death

Awaiting your hand

To strike them dead

To escape the dread

Of the lives they’ve lead

My beautiful one, your touch is fire

My beautiful one, your touch is fire

They raise their throats to you

They raise their throats to you

My beautiful one, your bloody desire

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

Awaiting your hand

To strike them down

A false nirvana they found

Their bones are your crown

My beautiful one, your touch is fire

My beautiful one, your touch is fire

They raise their throats to you

They raise their throats to you

My beautiful one, your bloody desire

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls

Behind the temple walls