

# Lordi, Hellizabeth

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This mansion's never gonna be at peace  
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Her name's Hellizabeth  
Echoes of screams of death

Ghostly voices in the wishing well  
Hellizabeth  
Hear them calling, won't you lift your spell  
Hellizabeth

The house has been deserted for some time  
Rats and spiders only living things cause they don't mind  
From the garden, there's a perfect view  
In the attic, from a window, she stares back at you