

# Michale Graves, Queen Taste

Up in the haunted hills of Halloween  
Lived a monster god and  
His beautiful serpent demon queen  
She slides on her belly  
She craves meat, something sweet

Down in the village  
Where the poor folk dwell  
Trick or treats

And the rainstorms never end  
Wash away the tears  
Blood soaked goblin babies  
Breeding for the queen's taste  
Kill them while their sleeping

Up in the haunted, hallowed hills of Halloween  
Lived green, ignorance and sin and hell  
Dead demon queen

We tore at the belly  
We knew they'd eat  
Revenge is sweet

Back to the village  
Where the poor folk dwell  
Trick or treat

And the rainstorms never end  
Wash away the tears  
Blood soaked goblin babies  
Breeding for the queen's taste  
Kill them while their sleeping

And the rainstorms never end  
And the rainstorms never end  
And the rainstorms never end  
And the rainstorms never end  
And the rainstorms never end  
And the rainstorms never end