

# THE RED LADY

By Richard Paul

Crimson 'gainst the black,

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Huntress of the foe,

---\*--- \*---

Vengeance in their tracks,

---\*--- \*---\*

All you need to know.

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The shadow that is bloody,

---\*--- \*---

The dagger come at speed.

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If you have roused her anger

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You are fucked indeed.

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(CHORUS)

Slavers, butchers, monsters be?

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You shall die to the Red Lady.

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Famous in depravity?

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You'll be slain by the Red Lady.

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(CHORUS END)

No one knows her name,

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No one knows her face.

---\*--- \*--- \*---

See her by the slain,

---\*--- \*--- \*---

Love her by her grace.

---\*--- \*--- \*---

The shadow of red justice,

---\*--- \*---

Avenging wrath of countless;

---\*--- \*--- \*---

Once she spies a target,

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Its flaming doom is doubtless.

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(CHORUS)

*Woman's / 2<sup>nd</sup> Woman's Voice Over*

The galaxy's rife with travesty

But often lacks for justice.

Don't flaunt your crimes for all to see

And think they'll be dismissed.

Don't blithely trade in misery

And think that I'll forgive,

Don't laugh atop a hill of bodies

And think I'll let you live.

(CHORUS)

--- = Stressed Syllables

