

# Crypt Of Dracul

Desaster

beware your mortal soul from the bloodsucking creatures of the  
night or  
taste the vine of immortality

the midnight bell stars to toll  
a cold mist surrounds the shining moon  
the cemetary lies in a delusive sleep  
someone prowls through the dark

deep in the icecold mountains  
where the air freezes the souls  
where all human life ends  
the palace of dracul is built

young innocent life  
taste the wine of immortality  
the flavour of the sweet death  
an elixir to infinity

A restless coffin in the crypt  
The smell of blood fills the air  
wolwes howl to the moon  
i awake dracul's son.