

## A Dream of Scarlet Nights

Siebenbürgen

Silent darkness invokes the palette  
Forcing the night into our hearts  
Facing candles in mirrors of dark  
As shadows embraces the arts  
Opened wide stand gates to nightmares  
Lurking each painting with gloomy light  
Precious gifts of nightly treasures  
Forever preserved by this dismayed sight

Gather the allies among dreaming and living  
Summon the fiends of grave and death  
Souls of darkness, dwellers of nightfall  
Searching, grasping for timeless breath  
Dead is now the art of dreaming  
Dreaming is now the art of death  
Find thy soul in ever grieving  
Conjured by demons of twilight birth

"....Thy flesh shades of scarlet sights  
As thou suffers the age of dawn  
Thy pale skin upholds the marks  
Of a dream of scarlet nights...."

The archfiends of fearless hunting  
Destroyer of daughters and sons  
Creatures within the illusion  
Dwellers of a crimson dream