

# Carmilla

Theatres Des Vampires

Her black shadow at the foot of your bed  
Her pure white  
dress you can feel her on your breast  
You can't stop her  
in the coils of her sweet spell  
You can feel her she's so  
close to your heart

Every night after tolling of last bell  
Silent coming languid, graceful into a trance

You can't stop her, no, you can't talk, can't escape  
No more whispers. no more sorrow no more pain

Carmilla, comes to me  
Mircalla, I want you  
Carmilla, she comes to you

Mircalla, I want your screams

Now I see you at the  
foot of my bed  
Your pure white dress is a one great scarlet stain  
I can't stop you in the coils of your sweet spell  
I can feel you, you're so close to my heart

She comes to bring the sorrow  
She is like a cold embrace  
She murmurs words of madness  
She comes to bring the death

"You are mine, you shall be mine "  
she says..."love will  
have its sacrifices..."  
"there's a coldness beyond her years,  
in her smiling endless melancholy,  
the refusal to afford you the least ray of light"  
You see her under the moon shadow,  
Standing near the feet of your bed,  
In her lacy white dress  
Bathed, from her chin to her feet,

In one great scarlet stain.  
She says again...  
"there's no  
sacrifice without blood"