

## In the Wood

Theatres Des Vampires

Mourning pleasure of the dark lord  
Will be assent to ancient dreams...  
...And desires  
Falling the darkness on this arcanum place  
Red blood turn the colour of the night

Only one kingdom... Only one master  
Nocturnal prayers... In the forest  
A secret buried in this land  
Beyond this ways... Beyond the dark

Frozen embrace of the winter wind  
Fog... Come out from the graves  
Is there something awful in this lands beyond the forest  
The ill-omened breath of these trees  
Take into ancient horrors  
I hear... funeral bells but I don't see not even a church

Something like invisible hands  
Take me into this way  
An obscure and mysterious power follow my steps between the...  
... Lands beyond the forest!!

Red eyes around... Are the wolves that follow my journey...  
And the odour of my skin

Only one kingdom... Only one master  
Nocturnal prayers in the forest  
A secret buried in this land  
Lands beyond the dark