

Keeper of Secrets

Theatres Des Vampires

'Croce sul cuore possa morire
Se questo segreto si viene a scorpine...'

When our time is coming
And the night is black
I am here and wait for him to come
And bring the seven plagues.
Try to hide your secrets
No one can believe
I need some one to help me
I belong to him.

Keeper of Secrets
Listen to whispers in your mind
Searching the shadows of your life
Calling the Keeper of Secrets

Across the shadows, before the light
Until your coming, until your cries

When the end is coming
Light will fade away
All around this cloudy sky
That my mind creates
When our dreams are cold and timeless
Open up your eyes
Walk on path of sorrow
Falling from the sky.

Across the shadows, before the light
Until your coming, until your cries
Across the madness, across the land,
before you're coming , before your death.

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