

## Preludium

### Theatres Des Vampires

...of the primeval priest's assum'd power  
when eternal's spurn'd back his religion  
and gave him a place in the north, obscure,  
shadowly, void, solitary.

Eternals, i hear your call gladly  
dictate swift winged words, and fear  
not to unfold your dark vision of torment

"Impia Tortorum longos his turba  
furores sanguinis innocui  
non satiata, aluit  
Sospite nunc patria, fracto nunc funcris antro  
mors ubi dira fuit vita salusque tenent"