

# The Dark Domain

Theatres Des Vampires

I've been awake in this house  
She's vanished... Like a phantasm  
The desperation is the mistress of my thoughts

Slave of this house  
Slave of this nightmare  
All seems to be so alive and macabre  
Also my tears seem to live  
When are falling on my face

The moon is covered from obscure clouds  
But I can see... Like the eyes of a bat  
Darkness wrap me in theis silence  
Into obscurity of this room

I open the door... Walk in the passage  
And I take the cricifix in my hand  
Rooms... Stairs... And silence... Around me!!  
Perhaps... I'm alone... And I can escape  
From this mournful place

All is closed... Doors and windows  
I'm condemned to wait her return  
I shall come back in my room

I hear someone open the door  
She enter with sirene mien  
To say me "Good night" but before  
Coming out... She looks my cricifix...  
And she says:  
"The people of Transylvania  
Don't believe in this forms  
Of faith and idolatry"  
Ask me to remove my crucifix  
Then come out from my room

I feel an asphyxiating sensation of fear  
Now I know of the danger  
I can't escape from the doors  
But only from the window of my room