

## The Snow Turns Red

Theatres Des Vampires

Upon the darkest mountain  
Appears all the spirit of the night  
Where the light has sorrow  
Maybe a day he'll reach

Born from the dark  
Living in a land of horrors  
Laying in a bier  
Blood and pleasure

Vampires, creatures, demons... At the gates

Spirits... We are come  
To stay in this land of tears

Upon the darkest mountain  
Carpathian spells  
Walpurgis night  
Black Sabbath... Sabbath!!!!