

Thule

Theatres Des Vampires

By a route obscure and lonely...haunted by ill angels only,
where an eildon, named night, on a black throne reigns upright

I have reached these lands but newly from an ultimate dim Thule
from a wild weired clime that liethsublime, out of space, out of
time

By the dismal tarns and pools where dwell the Vampires
by each spot the most unholy in each nook most melancholy
there the traveller meets Aghast sheeted memories of the past
shrouded forms that start and sigh as they pass the wanderer by
"For the dead travel fast"

By a route obscure and lonely haunted by ill angels only
where an Eildon, named night on a black throne reigns upright
I have wandered home but newly from this ultimate dim Thule...T
hule!