

## Welcome to Macabria

Theatres Des Vampires

The thoughts, they slide hanging between the past,  
that has coiled my body with long heavy chains,  
and the future that doesn't belong to me and that  
sinks more and more into oblivion. Flashes of

certainities rip from the sky of non-existence  
while tall flames burn down my sighs. I'm lost in  
the madness of this darkness... Of this  
perversion. A sharp dream that makes my soul  
bleed...