

## Woods of Valacchia

Theatres Des Vampires

After the night of the dark moon  
They come back to life  
From the crypts... Free from chains

When the sky changes the colours  
The ghosts of the past announce the words  
... Of the dark book

Candles on the way towards the temple  
Your broken nails on the trees  
To hide you from the priests  
... In the woods of Walacchia

Blood will be life  
There will be a morbid breath  
The rain will be tears  
... After the night of dark moon

On the hill the stake for the witch

You hear the howling wolves  
The dead indicate the way... For you  
... Towards the stake