

Preludium

Theatres Des Vampires

...of the primeval priest's assum'd power
when eternal spurn'd back his religion
and gave him a place in the north, obscure,
shadowly, void, solitary.

Eternals, i hear your call gladly
dictate swift winged words, and fear
not to unfold your dark vision of torment

"Impia Tortorum longos his turba
furores sanguinis innocui
non satiata, aluit
Sospite nunc patria, fracto nunc funcris antro
mors ubi dira fuit vita salusque tenent"