

## Seventh Room

Theatres Des Vampires

Seven rooms as the seven sins  
Parade in the ancient abbey  
So bright one after the other,  
Without any order  
The colors of the rainbow  
They soon disappear  
The red mask call them all

Purple, green and gold  
Dancing on the wall  
All but the seventh so dark and so cold  
Black is everywhere  
At your corpse I stare  
This is the seventh, so dark and so cold

The ebony clock keeps the time  
With its loud and deep sound  
Everything stops for a while  
The clock strikes midnight  
He's wrapped in a shroud  
He comes thin and tall  
The red mask call them all