

# Theatres des Vampires, Lucretia

Tears are falling on my face  
Tears are falling without her  
I still taste her sweet scent, rain follow my steps  
I'm alone along her grave  
Lucretia  
Lucretia  
Tears are falling on my mouth,  
On my skin, on my hands, on her grave  
"My beloved, I'm goin' away  
Silence of darkness is strangling me  
There's no breath here, no shining land  
Just pain and me,  
My hands are bleeding, I miss your touch,  
I miss your love I miss you"  
I walk among the graves  
The moon caresses the old marble of death  
Faded flowers, dismal wind inside my soul  
My heart is crying tears of blood...