

Theatres des Vampires, Rosa Mistero

Carpe mortem, nigra mater
Mater mortis, sabath mater
She can hear me
A red rose is dying
In her gloomy sleep
Night by night
She can hear me
She can see me
She can feel me
Figlia del male
Male e mistero
Rosa di rose vestita di nero
Under the snow
Under the barren rock
She can hear me
A dead soul turns to dust
She can hear me
She can see me
She can feel me
Figlia del male
Male e mistero
Rosa di rose vestita di nero
Deep in the silence
Deep in the darkest forest
She can wait
Heavy stone lays
On your breast
She can hear me
She can see me
She can feel me
Figlia del male
Male e mistero
Rosa di rose vestita di nero