

# Theatres des Vampires, While The Snow Turns Red

Celtic gods in my veins, deep hate in my heart  
God leaves that your sons cadant in obscurum  
I hear their voices and prayers  
Kill the body but my soul stays alive  
Take me, Lord of darkness (Take me in your arms)  
Alone in my castle, awaiting the end of my kingdom  
Now the inhabitants of the land come to me  
Kill me, but my damned soul wander forever  
For their torment, while the snow turns red  
With my blood in this winter day  
I take you in profundo lacu  
You fell the poenis inferni  
I curse their sons  
I curse their land  
Mors stupebit et natura  
Cum resurget creatura  
Tuba mirium spargens sonum  
Per sepulcra regionum  
Coget omnes ante thronum