

XIII.stolet, Bela lugosi's dead

White on white translucent black capes

Back on the rack

Bela Lugosi's dead

The bats have left the bell tower

The victims have been bled

Red velvet lines the black box

Bela Lugosi's dead

Bela Lugosi's dead

Undead undead undead

Bela Lugosi's dead

Undead undead undead

The virginal brides file past his tomb

Strewn with know dead flowers

Bereft in deathly bloom

Alone in a darkened room

The count

Bela Logosi's dead

Undead undead undead

Bela Logosi's dead

Undead undead undead