

# Graveland, Impaler Of Wallachia

At the longest Fullmoon night  
In the castle near the forest  
Where the howling of wild wolves  
Sounds like music of dark abyss  
At midnight wind was blowing  
Transylvanian snow was falling  
From the bloody womb of woman  
Son of Dragon was born...  
Mystic howling in the forest  
Spreads the sacred words of Evil:  
"Thou art. Lord of Wallachia,  
Thou shall be the Dracula..."  
May this night be eternal  
As eternal is his soul  
The man with Satanic spirits  
Became horrified ruler...  
By the fire and sword  
By the fear and terror  
Like wolf thirsty for the blood  
Vlad destroyed his enemies...  
They called him Impaler  
And they lived in fear  
"Blood is life" he said,  
and he killed them to live again...  
And the night of end has come  
They were waiting for his death  
Three nights later grave was empty  
Vlad became the higher form !  
"I am Nightmare, warrior spirit  
from the house of Dead I come  
I am Darkest force of Night  
Bloodlust covered my mind..."