

# Theatres des Vampires, The Dark Domain

I've been awake in this house  
She's vanished... Like a phantasm  
The desperation is the mistress of my thoughts  
Slave of this house  
Slave of this nightmare  
All seems to be so alive and macabre  
Also my tears seem to live  
When are falling on my face  
The moon is covered from obscure clouds  
But I can see... Like the eyes of a bat  
Darkness wrap me in this silence  
Into obscurity of this room  
I open the door... Walk in the passage  
And I take the crucifix in my hand  
Rooms... Stairs... And silence... Around me!!  
Perhaps... I'm alone... And I can't escape  
From this mournful place  
All is closed... Doors and windows  
I'm condemned to wait her return  
I shall come back in my room  
I hear someone open the door  
She enters with siren's mien  
To say me "Good night" but before she comes out...  
She looks at my crucifix...  
And she says:  
"The people of Transylvania  
Don't believe in this forms  
Of faith and idolatry"  
Remove your crucifix !"  
I feel an asphyxiating sensation of fear  
Now I know of the danger  
I can't escape from the doors  
But only from the window of my room