

# Theatres des Vampires, The Land Beyond The Forest

Mourning pleasure of the dark lord  
Will be assent to ancient dreams...

...And desires

Falling the darkness on this arcanum place

Red blood turn the colour of the night

Only one kingdom, only one master

Nocturnal prayers in the forest

A secret buried in this land

Beyond this ways, beyond the dark

Frozen embrace of the winter wind

Fog come out from the graves

Is there something awful in this lands beyond the forest?

The ill-omened breath of these trees

Take into ancient horrors

I hear funeral bells but I don't see not even a church

Something like invisible hands

Take me into this way

An obscure and mysterious power follow my steps between the lands beyond the forest!!

Red eyes around are the wolves that follow my journey...

And the odour of my skin

Only one kingdom, only one master

Nocturnal prayers in the forest

A secret buried in this land

Beyond the forest