

# Theatres des Vampires, Walpurga's Night

Upon the darkest mountain  
Appears all the spirit of the night  
Where the light has sorrow  
Maybe a day he'll reach  
Born from the dark  
Living in a land of horrors  
Lying in a bier  
Blood and pleasure  
Vampires, creatures, demons... At the gates  
Spirits... We are come  
To stay in this land of tears  
Upon the darkest mountain  
Carpathian spells  
Walpurgis night  
Black Sabbath