

Theatres des Vampires, Within 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 so alive and macabre
Also my tears seem living
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
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...
I'm condemned to wait her return
I shall come back in my room
I hear someone open the door
She enters with sirene mien
To say me "Good night" but before coming out:
"The people of Transylvania
Don't believe in this form
Of faith and idolatry
Remove my crucifix!"
Then come out from my room
I feel an asphyxiating sensation of fear
Now I do know of the danger
I can't escape from the doors
But only from the window of my room