

Theatres des Vampires, Woods Of Valacchia

After the night of the dark moon
They come back to life
From the crypts... free from the chains
When the sky changes colours
The ghosts of the past announce the words
Of the dark book
Blood will be life
There will be a morbid breath
The rain will be tears
After the night of the dark moon
Candles on the way towards the temple
Your broken nails on the trees
To hide you from the priests
In the woods of Valacchia
Blood will be life
There will be a morbid breath
The rain will be tears
After the night of the dark moon
On the hill the stake for the witch
"Eko, eko, Azarak.
Eko, eko, Zamilak.
Eko, eko, Cernunnos.
Eko, eko, Aradia."