

Theatres des Vampires, Upon The Darkest Moun

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
We enjoy this land of blood and tears !
Upon the darkest mountain
Carpathian spells
Walpurgis night
Black Sabbath... Sabbath !