

Preludium

Theatres des Vampires

(English words taken from "Preludium", by William Blake)"Of the primeval priest's assum'd
power,
When eternal's spurn'd back his religion,
And gave him a place in the north,
Obscure, shadowy, void, solitary.Eternals! I hear your call gladly,
Dictate swift winged words, and fear not
To unfold your dark vision of torment."Impia tortorum longos his turba furores sanguinis
innocui non satiata, aluit.Sospite nuin
patria, fracto nuin funeris antro, mors ubi dira fuit vita salusque tenent.

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