

Throne of Dark Immortals

Theatres des Vampires

(Words taken from "The city in the sea", by Edgar Allan Poe, and "The visions of the daughter of Albion", "The book of Urizen", Chapter I and II, by William Blake)"Resignedly beneath a dark sky

The melancholy waters lie.

So blend the turrets and shadows there.

While from a proud tower, undead looks down. There open fanes and gaping grave.

The Death has reared himself a throne

In a strange city lying alone

Far down within the dim forest."

"Mistaken demon of heaven!

Thy joys are tears.

Ask the blind worm the secret of the grave, and why her spires

Love to curl around the bones of death; and the will of the dark immortals. Expanded the sound of a trumpet, the heavens

Awoke, and vast clouds of blood roll'd

Round the dim rocks of the castle.

In his hills of storm'd snow, in his mountains

Of hail and ice; voices of terror

Are heard, like thunders of autumn,

When the cloud blazes over the harvests." Ave Satani!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>