

Crypts of dracul

Desaster

The midnight bell starts to toll
A cold mist surrounds the shining moon
The cemetery lies in delusive sleep
Someone prowls through the dark

Deep in the icecold mountains
Where the air freezes the soul
Where all human life ends
The palace of Dracul is built

Young innocent life
Taste the wine of immortality
The flavour of the sweet death
An elixir to infinity

A restless coffin in the crypt
The smell of blood fills the air
Wolves howl to the moon
I awake, Dracul's son