

## Fireworks

### "Die Herrschaft Des Bluts"

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[Part I. Dracula's Guest]

Pale faces hidden in the dark  
Waiting for a new guest  
This House have seen love. death. passion. war  
For years. Cold rooms. Spider's webs  
Strange shadows!! All around seems dead  
Just a wind's breath

Here. the vampire hever ruled for centuries  
But now he sleep in his bier  
He don't taste blood by many years  
But now. the meal has arrived

When the guest enter the house. look around  
Strange picture on the wall  
A dynasty of obscure rulers  
Feel their eyes follow your steps

A majestic hall. ancient smell of life  
You are tired. and you find a dusty bed  
Darkness lough your sleep  
Destiny has arrived on you

Rise from your sleep. this is a new life  
You will be my creature and servant  
Together we will conquest the world.

[Part II. Draculea, Prince Of Walacchia]

At midnight he rises from the grave  
In search of victims  
In search of blood  
Through the forest. howling wolves  
The fog follows your steps

He bring terror in this land  
Prince of darkness. prince of death  
Eternal life. eternal pain  
Eternal taste of blood

Draculea!!! Prince of Walacchia  
Draculea!!! Prince of death  
Draculea!!! You are the impaler  
Draculea!!! You are the immortal

With your power you take the soul of the virgins  
And sucks their blood  
Through the trees  
In the Carpathian forest

He bring terror in this land  
Prince of darkness. prince of death  
Eternal life. Eternal pain  
Eternal taste of blood

You become a wolf  
You become a bat  
You become like an infernal wind  
You become a fog

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