

## Theatre Des Vampires "Thule"

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By a route obscure and lonely...haunted by ill angels  
only,  
when an eidolon, named night, on a black throne  
reigns upright

I have reached these lands but newly from an ultimate  
dim Thule  
from a wild weired clime that lieth sublime, out of  
space, out of time

By the dismal tarns and pools where dwell the  
Vampires  
by each spot the most unholy in each nook most  
melancholy

there the traveller meets Aghastsheeted memories of  
the past  
shrouded forms that start and sigh as they pass the  
wanderer by  
"For the Dead travel fast"

By a route obscure and lonely...haunted by ill angels  
only,  
when an eidolon, named night, on a black throne  
reigns upright  
I have wandered home but newly from this ultimate  
dim Thule...Thule!

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