

Taetre

"Prince Of Many Faces"

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The ancient castle at the mountainside
Embraced by dark cold winds
Surrounded by corpses impaled on stakes
The stench of death is in the air
Oh, Carpathian hillsÂ...
Where screams of pain forever echoes

A warlord born in the city of Sighosoara
Son of the tyrant Dracul
Possessed to see bloodshed, shredded humans in pain
Illotal, powerful and great
Oh, Carpathian hillsÂ...
Where littered humansÂ' agony is revealed
Vlad Tepes

His father Dracul was murdered
And the brother Mircea buried alive
His first wife committed suicide
A flame of hatred burning in his eyes
Prince of many faces

A warlord, lord of Wallachia
High seated in the town of Tirgoviste
Transylvanian horror
Blood was on his hands
Wallachian warlord

Prince of many faces

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