

Theatres 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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