

1666... Theatre Bizarre

Misanthrope

1666... Theatre bizarre

Poet aesthetic

Misanthropic Art

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Architect lunatic

A sun above the stars 1666... Theatre bizarre

Poet aesthetic

Misanthropic Art

1666... you love the bizarre

Architect lunatic

A sun above the stars. Unveil the hearth of bizarre,

Behind the theatre bars

Unlock the wood carven sliding door

Feel deeply the loss of Moliere

Into a hall almost unreal

Each step encloses... a hidden secret Bizarre scenery Bizarre scenery

cunning shadows unfold gracefully the red long-pile carpet

On which it was the custom in olden days

To curtsy to Louis the XIV a half turned reverence.

On the walls... enchantress embroidery

Courteous courtesan and gentle marquess. The haunted and forgotten spirits of masquerade surround you

Abandoned in the endless gallery of the Louvre museum. 1666... Theatre bizarre

Poet aesthetic

Misanthropic Art

1666... you love the bizarre

Architect lunatic

A sun above the stars Fall asleep, scornful failure

Fatigued by the lapse of weakness of this gothic structure

Suddenly in the ultimate antechamber of separation

At the confines of this mysterious maze

A sharp voice escapes the groove and calls upon me

Welcome in the bosom of the family, son De L'Argiliere

Establish home in the theatre bizarre

Where contemptuous is synonym of illusory

...And remember to answer the calls of the theatre bizarre

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