

WHAT MUSIC THEY MAKE!

Listen to them—the children of the night. What music they make!
—Count Dracula

Strap on your stake and grab your garlic: you are about to embark on a dangerous quest to track down the granddaddy of all vampires—Count Dracula himself. Having fooled Van Helsing & Co. with fog effects and mind games, he is still very much undead and well and at large. You've found a bunch of vampire informants all ready to sing — use their testimony to find out how you can recognize Dracula by his signature dance moves.



"No aliens, psychopaths, or MTV hosts scares me like vampires..."



"Oh, you were a vampire and baby,
I'm the walking dead..."



"Part vampire, part warrior, carnivore and voyeur..."



"... vampire, death waits for no one..."



"I am a bonfire, I am a vampire, I'm waiting for my moment..."



"And the thirst from a vampire bite fills the emptiness inside..."



"The world is a vampire, sent to drain..."



"To the master bedroom where the vampires feast..."