

# Children Of Bodom, Children Of Decadence

1.  
Running under cover of the moonlight  
shadow death row. At the night we're  
running wild with no hope for tomorrow...  
No tomorrow!!!

Prech.  
As we're walking through the fire,  
that burns within us all. If ya wanna take  
a glance to the blaze of pain, you'll never  
be the same.

Prech.2.  
You wanna get closer and get a taste  
of death? I know ya wanna fuck me down  
til' I'm bleeding red. I couldn't care less,  
I'll end up rotting in mud, so c'mon mothafucka  
and gimme yer best shot.

Ch.  
You really thought you'd see through what  
I am and what I need, we are children of  
rebellion, we'll fight, we'll bleed.  
Don't try to come to preach over us and  
over me, we're children of decadence, we're  
right, we're real, we will fight, we'll bleed,  
we're mothafucking dying breed, we're slowly dying...

2.  
All wrecked and fucked I wonder if this is the way  
I'm supposed to go. But that is all I ever got, that  
is all I'll ever get, so I just let it go..

Prech.1.

Prech.2.

Ch.

Prech.2.

Ch.