

# Children Of Bodom, Silent Night, Bodom Night

On the eve of their doom  
they are baptized  
in the unholy waters of Bodom  
With no hint of the torture awaiting  
to greet them at the break of dawn

When the calm is setting in  
we'll watch it swiftly disappear  
Too many years of silence  
soon he's bound to reappear

The Reaper  
is calling for you to come home  
With the thrust of a switchblade  
on the grip of a madman  
And the waters of Bodom  
turn a blood shade of red  
As the Children Of Bodom  
take their last breath.

When the calm is setting in  
we'll watch it swiftly disappear  
Too many years of silence  
soon he's bound to reappear