

# Lordi, The Children Of The Night

I hid them under the floor; for they being here made me soar  
And on that day I felt kinda haze  
Now they still gotta be there, cuss there not going anywhere  
Whit served limbs - or call me crazy?  
But there are voices in the darkness  
In my house every time I close my eyes

In the dead of night I hear em sigh The Children of the night are calling  
Hear em cry they still defy endlessly I fell like falling now they're all  
My children of the night

These skulls are so small; here are seven of them in all  
I swear to god, now they're deadly silence  
But still there voices in the darkness, getting louder all the time

In the dead of night I hear them sigh The Children of the night are calling  
I hear a cry they still defy endlessly I fell like falling on the road  
My children of the

Now little feet tap at the end of my bed  
remorse I seize  
I feel theres someone leaning over my head  
7 breaths, they freeze!

In the dead of night I hear them sigh The Children of the night are calling  
I hear a cry they still defy endlessly I fell like falling  
In the dead of night I hear them sigh The Children of the night are calling  
I hear a cry they still defy endlessly I fell like falling on the road  
My children of the night