

Wumpscut, In The Peace Of Night

Prosecuted by pain driven by the urge for life
In darkness we hide out there in the cold
In darkness defiled out there from the mould

Wail is all around us
Our courage's running lower
There's only one escape now
To kill all our children

Kill them
Oh lord kill them

Kill all our children
And do it here right now
Kill all our children
And help us overcome

With tears in our eyes we make sacrifice