

Abattoir, Nothing Scared

Abattoir
Miscellaneous
Nothing Scared
Look in the darkness
See the fire burning bright
A shadow flickers
An unholy light
Watch the little children
Their dreams brought down
Run to hideaway
Of the shame that they found

CHORUS:
On their world is filled with hell
Oh the children
Searching for an answer to tell
Emotion runs in their blood
Oh the children
Straight to their head the spell begun

They give no thought
To the way of life
Walking a path
With many lies
An evil image
Remaining in their mind
Stonewalling down
Till the end of time

Oh the past will stalk until...
Oh the children
Judgement has been fulfilled
Broken hearts left in the cold
Oh the children
But keep the faith remain bold

Don't leave your young ones
Like a fawn in a field
Beware the danger
To be left unhealed
Never trust a stranger