

Lords Of The New Church, The Night Is Calling

(Bator/Turner)

Memories of so long ago
Strange feelings I don't really know
Drawing me from my sanctuary
Wandering with shadows
Animal instinction cries
Hear the creature locked up inside
Don't you run from the celebration
Follow me into temptation
Price we pay for nocturnal admission

Chorus

The night is calling
When the day's killed by the night
I'm awake until mornin' light
Fantasy becomes my possession
Craving Immortality
Let me show you my darkest dream
Rituals that will set me free
Dine with me my forbidden feast
Learn the beauty of the beast
Walking in the dark among the danger

Chorus

When pleasure becomes the pain
When the feeling's not the same
Taste the fear of this life's convention
Sin was always man's invention
Run with me to nocturnal salvation

Chorus