

# Old Man's Child, Return Of The Nights Creature

Hear how the wolves sing  
as day become night...  
the earth shivers, its on its way  
see how the fear increase  
they await the beast  
soon blood will be shed.  
Where he goes death will follow  
And haunt You through the night,  
This spawn of evil, raised by Hell  
Feel his hunger, smell his breath  
you know you will die  
when the beast of night returns.  
Now his presence reigns  
they can feel it's wrath  
death will come out of the dark,  
the sound of magic flows in the wind  
the sign, before the attack.  
Pierced from within, swallowed by flames,  
drowning in blood, how will you die?  
This mystic creature,  
the fear in your dreams,  
lord of the beast, and king of the world.  
Where he goes death will follow  
And haunt You through the night,  
This spawn of evil, raised by Hell  
Feel his hunger, smell his breath  
you know you will die  
when the beast of night returns.