

Old Mans Child, Return Of The Night Creatures

Hear how the wolves sing
as day become night...
the earth shivers, it's on its way,
see how the fear increase
they await the beastn
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 its wrath
death will come out of the dark,
the sound of magic flows in the wind
the sign, before he attack.

Pierced from within, swallowed by flames,
drowning in blood, how will you die?

This mystic creature,
the fear in your dreams,
lord of 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
return of the nights creature.