

Old Mans 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.