

# Steppenwolf, Children Of The Night

Words and music by John Kay

Some of us are Rock n' Roll stars  
Chasing the flash and travel  
Most of us wear the right length of hair  
But that's all that is left of the dream  
Oh, the dream it was born in the summer of love  
And it died with the Woodstock Nation  
But what has it left for the carpenter's son  
And the new coming generation?  
Oh, we all believed we knew the way  
But fate did not agree  
Now we've tired of asking who we are  
And what we ought to be

Children of the night howling at the gate  
Here to claim forgotten dreams  
Too late, too late  
Orphans of the darkness  
Waiting to belong  
Been list'ning to the same old story  
Too long to care, too long

Barely thirteenhard and they're mean  
Hunting in packslike jackals  
They prey on the meek, the old and the weak  
Like a scourge on the face of the earth  
All around our town  
They're fighting with guns  
And building their homemade bazookas  
And ten year old Jimmy got arrested in school  
They found a tank in his locker  
Oh, we all believed we held the key  
To peaceful harmony  
But the times have changed the way we feel  
And we fear our destiny

Sure must be fun to watch a president run  
Just ask the man who owns one  
Why, up on the hill, they're killing the bill  
That would pay for his capitol crime  
But cardinal sin- he blessed him and said  
"I know that you're rotten down to the core  
But nobody else can do it so well  
That's why I'm behind you for three years more"  
Oh, they all believed they'd found the one  
Who'd lead them to the light  
But the tides will turn against the fool  
Who'd believe that wrong it right

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