

# Tiamat, Children Of The Underworld

We are the children of the underworld  
We are the children of the long lost dream  
We lie in wait for our time to come  
Floating on a neverending stream

Make no stay  
Meet us all by break of day

We are the masters of decadence  
We are the rulers of the deep  
We aim for the final lucidity  
The pristine, twentyfour carat sleep

Make no stay  
Meet us all by break of day