We're all hell bent on destruction Trying to erase black spots on our souls Hide from a violent eruption Cataclysmic engulfing us all.

Lay down (lay down)
Tonight (tonight)
In front of the things
That conquer us all.

Your body, it taunts me Your flesh is, oh so haunting.

R: Children of the night.

Throw your hands up in the air.

We all know we've lost the fight.

Hope dies out and we can see the end.

Black days begin.

Walk down this path of temptation Deny the flesh ignore whats crawling below.

Stay true (stay true)
Stay cold (stay cold)
In front of the things
That conquer us all!

Your body, it taunts me Your flesh is, oh so haunting.

R:

Your body, it taunts me Your flesh is, oh so haunting.

R: (2x)