

## Bastards of Bodom

### Children of Bodom

The slaying at Bodom from so long ago  
Still carry a secret, of which nobody knows  
A seed that was planted as the night turned to dawn  
Will now bring me to life as the reaper's spawn  
I'm a bastards of Bodom and I walk alone  
As I follow the reaper, to lead me back home  
My victims shall perish on the shores of this lake  
As they look upon me, to stare death in the face

I don't need a reason, and I won't tell you why  
I'll just take you to hell by the edge of my scythe!  
I was born to end life, I can take any form  
A shapeshifting demon, killing for sport  
Like father, like son, this is my fate  
Taking your lives and breeding the hate!

I don't need a reason, and I won't tell you why  
I'll just take you to hell by the edge of my scythe!