We are angels and now how to live in darkness
We are living a life so bizzare
We are angels and destined to stay a live
We are what we are
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They're coming at midnight, they're coming for you The shadows are flying right out of the blue They're like an illusion, live under a spell Appearing from nowhere, they'll trapped in a shell

They are wrapped, in silence They stay forever young They can fly, in the moonlight Their journey has begun

The children of darkness, live life so bizarre
They are silent strangers, they are what they are
They live for the moment, don't care 'bout the past
The childhood's eternal so restless and fast

Can you feel, the shadows
The mystic of the night
Can you feel, the deamons
Among us fearing the light