

# The Nightchild

Electric Wizard

Under the black sun I crawl from my grave,  
Your body I worship, Your blood I crave.  
I creep by your window, The light I despise  
You cannot see me but feel my cold eyes.

I am the Nightchild,  
Shadows gather round me.  
Are you a Nightchild?  
Join us and be free.

Your rotten world means nothing to me,  
Undercover of darkness is when I am free.  
The Nightchild is creeping, forever seeking,  
New bodies new victims, Drug and murder addicted.