

The Rocks of Verden

Krampus

Sleep Well little children and dream of sweets and toys
The night is passing quietly and safe in your bed
Unless the daughters of the night
Put their hungry eyes on your precious and juicy soul
In their forest hideout they dance
under the moon light their rituals of evil

With your eyes will make necklace
To decorate their necks
And with your skin they'll cover books of
Ancient evil spells

Shiver and run
Here comes the witches
No place to hide
In the reign of the night

Splendid terrible creatures
Lovers of the demons
Sacrifice is the essence of their malevolent spells
Enslaved by lust
Damned for eternity
Princess of the night
Rulers of the whispers in the dark

Forever cursed
Tearing away
The children from their bed

Forever feared
Keep the fire up
To believe that you are safe

Because even when you'll grow up all this dread will never pass
Every whisper in the dark will scream
In the shadows of your dreams the witches lurk inside
The childish terror that will never end

Beware of the voices in the branches of the trees
In the darkest hour of the night
You'll hear them singing
If you'll be enticed and charmed by their chant
The void will embrace you and forever the nightmare will last.

Forever cursed
Tearing away
The children from their bed

Shiver and run
Here comes the witches
No place to hide
In the reign of the night

Sleep

Children we wish you good night
Hope that it won't be the last