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In the night we break the sorrow
in the night we come alive
in the night andrenaline is higher than heaven
In the night with no tomorrow
in the night the demons rise
in the night when carnal lust is higher than heaven
The cross on your wall, and demons inside
come raise my sword to heaven
The night to be fall the pulse of the tide
the bell did strike eleven
And when the night has come
no, we never will return
where the mortal pray resurrection
When the light has gone
in the sacristy we turn up high... and wake
In the night we break the sorrow
in the night we come alive
in the night andrenaline is higher than heaven
In the night with no tomorrow
in the night the demons rise
in the night when carnal lust is higher than heaven
We call on the dark, the lord by our side
take on the cross in heaven
We ride till we fall, unbroken we die
we strike by force of seven
And when the night has come
no, we never will return
where the mortal pray resurrection
When the light has gone
in the sacristy we turn up high... and wake
The sundown we call, in twilight we hide
the night we still remember
We pray for them all, and restless we fight
And know we won't surrender
And when the night has come
no, we never will return
where the mortal pray resurrection
When the light has gone
in the sacristy we turn up high... and wake
In the night we break the sorrow
in the night we come alive
in the night andrenaline is higher than heaven
In the night with no tomorrow
in the night demons are
in the night when carnal lust is higher than heaven
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