

# Creatures

## Terminal Choice

Burning pain  
In the darkness of the night  
Creatures are dancing  
Enjoying the night  
The fire is on  
But their hearts are cold

They are together  
And they are strong  
They only love the moment  
What ever they have done  
Nobody can stop them in this night  
Even not the baby  
That just has cried

They are comming  
In the darkest night  
They love the fire  
When it's shining bright

The house is burning  
And the people they cry  
There's no escape  
But they try  
Blood is spreath all over the place  
The creatures are satisfied  
A smile on their face

A hundred feet are marching away  
It was a great thing  
They have done today  
But tomorrow  
More work is to be done  
Nobody brakes them  
They just want to have fun

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