

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 coming
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 spread 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

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

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

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

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