

## The Night Side Of Life

### The Coffinshakers

Born in the dark end of time  
Spawn in the full moons shine  
Worked my way through centuries  
There were hard times of strife

Livin' on the night-side of life

The reek of death is ever near  
My presense is equivalent to fear  
An ancient source of evil  
My teeth will cut like knives

Livin' on the night-side of life

You're awakened by the night-air's chill  
From the open window I move in for the kill  
Paralysed you see me  
I drink the blood of your wife

Livin' on the night-side of life

Never knew no morale or no law  
No apparitions of angels I ever saw  
Always keep me in your mind  
When on life's short road you strife

I'm livin' on the night-side of life