Children of the Damned

Originally performed by Iron Maiden He's walking like a small child But watch his eyes burn you away Black holes in his golden stare God knows he wants to go home Children of the damned He's walking like a dead man If he had lived he would have crucified us all Now he's standing on the last step He thought oblivion well it beckons us all Children of the damned Now it's burning his hands he's turning to laugh Smiles as the flame sears his flesh Melting his face screaming in pain Peeling the skin from his eyes Watch him die according to plan He's dust on ground what did we leam You're children of the damned Your back's against the wall You turn into the light You're children of the damned Like candles watch them burn Burning in the light You'll burn again tonight You're children of the damned

Therion