Dead of the Night

Venom

Death throes the seeds of lightning, thunder cast in rain

Castrate humanity the woman smells the game

Complete in time, intact and weave another year

Demand apocalypse and do not despairIn the dead of the nightDanger approaches hold on tight, ye ancient souls

The hounds are pacing out in distant roles

Bring in the alchemist and screaming mortal witch

Sample the moonlight and dance with the bitchIn the dead of the night

Children start to die

In a manger of blood

Dead is the night

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/