

Children of Decadence

Children of Bodom

Running under cover of the moonlight
Shadow death row. At the night we're
Running wild with no hope for tomorrow
No tomorrow As we're walking through the fire,
That burns within us all. If ya want to take
A glance to the blaze of pain, you'll never
Be the same. You want to get closer and get a taste
Of death? I know ya want to fuck me down
Til' I'm bleeding red. I couldn't care less,
I'll end up rotting in mud, so c'mon mothafucka
And gimme yer best shot. You really thought you'd see through what
I am and what I need, we are children of
Rebellion, we'll fight, we'll bleed.
Don't try to come to preach over us and
Over me, we're children of decadence, we're
Right, we're real, we will fight, we'll bleed,
We're mothafucking dying breed, we're dying...

Songwriters

Sami Okko Aleksanteri Kuoppala; Jaska Ilmari Raatikainen; Janne Viljami Wirman; Henri Samuli
Seppaelae; Markku Uula Aleski Laiho

Published by
UNIVERSAL-POLYGRAM INTERNATIONAL PUBLISHING, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>