We Only Come Out At Night

Motionless in White

Listen to them, Children of the night What music they make.

Paint your face, tonight we terrorize this town. Coffin case, we gather, our time is now. Ten Thirtyone, we roam the streets in thirst for blood, it all begins. All begins, with your life.

Ten Thirty-one, We roam the streets in thirst for blood, Sleep all day party all night never grow old, never die It's fun to be a vampire.

We are, we are children of the night. And we are rising from the grave. To haunt you in your sleep and drink you from your neck.

Cry little sister and save these, And save these lost boys thou shall not fall Be one of us.

Cry little sister and save these, And save these lost boys thou shall not fall, we can't fall Be one of us.

We are, we are children of the night. And we are rising from the grave. To haunt you in your sleep and drink you from your neck. (2x)