

## Northern Comfort

Children of Bodom

You`re the one who plays with fire in the night  
You`re the one who scares people with the scythe  
You`re the one to tell him to ever live by  
You`re the lord to shaking all alone

You're alone !

Now you left me out to drop his sight  
I wasn't ready for the sunlight to come to my heart

Wooo !

Take me with you, take me far, take me away from the painless s  
oul  
Drop the haze, save the skies, reaper never lies

now i'am lying on the floor alone  
Sweating and shivering, cold right to the bone  
Pain is come, control to fall become  
For the mad to escape with a bottle from this world

You`re far too alive, try back to the sky  
I wasn't ready for the scythe, get me down to the trough

Like lightning from the sky  
The moon is up with pride  
Go listen, take away

Your place for my lying out, being high, come heaven above  
go to hell, we're born to die, take me to the sky