

## Victims Of The Night

Chinchilla

In the deepest darkest and loneliest night the death looked into my eyes  
He told me that my time has come to say goodbye, my life is gone

I asked him for a new chance to play with my cards  
To make all well in my life what I've never done

The death he has laughed and took his precious time  
To play a match for my own head what a exciting affair

So I prayed inside of me heart to the devil and promised him my soul  
For a little bit more and better lifetime and the devil began to sign

Lay down your cards, It'll be your chance  
The winner takes your life tonight  
Lay down your cards, It'll be your time  
To start again with lucky hands  
Lay down your cards, It'll be your chance  
But you'll pay with your soul tonight  
Lay down your cards, It'll be your time  
To the evil journey of no return

I picked up my evil and bewitched card and shuffled for my life so far  
I took a look inside my hand, I couldn't believe, a Royal Flush

The death closed angry his rage glowing eyes  
He had lost against this stupid and dull dude

Angry and wounded he left immediately the hall  
To kill some helpless flies, they are his victims at that night

I lived my life now all so well (I) didn't heard warnings and callings  
The devil proposed me to play for my life and he began to sing

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