

# Nightchild

Sabatón

In a dream I saw the future,  
In a dream I saw the world.  
There were madmen's lies,  
Devil's point of view.

In a world of hate and anger,  
In a world of fear and pain.  
There's no time for pride,  
No time to stand aside.

Call me a dreamer,  
Call me insane.  
I'll survive the storm,  
I'll take the pain.

Out of the storm,  
Comes the children of the night.  
Out of the storm,  
A black masquerade.  
Dance with the dead,  
To the music of grief.  
Out of the storm,  
A nightchild appears.

In the silence of the moonlight,  
You can hear the nightchild's cry.  
Like a lonely wolf,  
Howling to the sky.  
With a madman nor a stranger,  
Who's words you just can't tell.  
It's the nightchild's way,  
The way of no return.

Call me a dreamer,  
Call me insane.  
I'll survive the storm,  
I'll take the pain.

Out of the storm,  
Comes the children of the night.  
Out of the storm,  
A black masquerade.  
Dance with the dead,  
To the music of grief.  
Out of the storm,  
A nightchild appears.

When the light fades away,  
And the night puts me asleep.  
Will I ever wake up again,  
Will I stay in this twilight forever?

Out of the storm,  
Comes the children of the night.  
Out of the storm,  
A black masquerade.  
Dance with the dead,

To the music of grief.  
Out of the storm,  
A nightchild appears.