

# Heaven's Descent

Volbeat

Creatures of the night, I see a blackened moon  
Nowhere to run, this is the call of the wild  
'Cause I rule the dark, I am the wicked soul  
The evolution is producing a kind

Keep on ruling the dark  
Make us believe that we are  
Heaven's descent  
I am on fire  
Keep on ruling the dark  
Make us believe that we are  
Heaven's descent  
I am on fire  
I believe I'm on fire

Daddy fed the ghouls and mama made 'em clothes  
Making an army in the dead of the night  
The abduction of death's superior soul  
Not exactly what they had in mind

Keep on ruling the dark  
Make us believe that we are  
Heaven's descent  
I am on fire  
Keep on ruling the dark  
Make us believe that we are  
Heaven's descent  
I am on fire  
I believe I'm on fire

Right or wrong  
Well, does it matter at all?  
'Cause I am a wicked kind  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Maybe that you  
In a solitary booth  
Could be a pleasant kind  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Right or wrong  
What does it matter at all?  
'Cause I am the wicked kind  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Maybe that you  
In a solitary booth  
Could be a pleasant kind  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Creatures of the night, I see a blackened moon  
Nowhere to run, this is the call of the wild  
'Cause I rule the dark, I am the wicked soul  
The evolution is producing a kind

Keep on ruling the dark  
Make us believe that we are  
Heaven's descent  
I am on fire  
Keep on ruling the dark

Make us believe that we are  
Heaven's descent  
I am on fire  
I believe I'm on fire