

Coffinshakers

"The Night-Side of Life"

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Born in the dark end of time
Spawn in the full moons shine
Worked my way through centuries
There were hard times of strife

Livin' on the night-side of life

The reek of death is ever near
My presense is equivalent to fear
An ancient source of evil
My teeth will cut like knives

Livin' on the night-side of life

You're awakened by the night-airs' chill
From the open window I move in for the kill
Paralysed you see me
I drink the blood of your wife

Livin' on the night-side of life

Never knew no morale or no law
No apparitions of angels I ever saw
Always keep me in your mind
When on life's short road you strife

I'm livin' on the night-side of life

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