

Steppenwolf

"Children Of The Night"

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Some of us are rock and roll stars
Chasin' the flash and travel
Most of us wear
The right length of hair
But that's all that is left
Of the dream
Oh the dream
It was born in the summer of love
And it died with the Woodstock nation
But what has it left
For the carpenter's son
And the new coming generation
Oh we all believed we knew the way
But fate did not agree
Now we've tired of asking who we are
And what we ought to be

Children of the night
Howling at the gate
Here to claim forgotten dreams
Too late, too late
Orphans of the darkness
Waiting to belong
Been listening to the same old story
Too long to care, too long

Barely thirteen, hard and they're mean
Hunting in packs like jackals
They prey on the meek
The old and the weak
Like a scourge on the face of the earth
All around our town
They're fighting with guns
And building their homemade bazookas
And ten year old Jimmy
Got arrested in school
They found a tank in his locker
Oh we all believed we held the key
To peaceful harmony
But the times have changed
The way we feel
And we fear our destiny

Sure must be fun
To watch a president run
Just ask the man who owns one
Why up on the hill
They're killing the bill
That would pay for his capitol crime
But cardinal sin
He blessed him and said
I know that you're rotten
Down to the core
But nobody else can do it so well
That's why I'm behind you
For three years more
Oh they all believed
They had found the one
Who'd lead them to the light
But the tides will turn
Against the fool
Who'd believe that wrong is right

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