Children of the Damned

Iron Maiden

He's walkin' like a small child But watch his eyes burn you away Black holes in his golden stare God knows he wants to go home Children of the damned Children of the damned Children of the damned Children of the damnedHe's walkin' like a dead man If he had lived, he would have crucified us all Now he's standing on his last step He thought oblivion well it beckons us all Children of the damned Children of the damned Children of the damned Children of the damnedNow it's burnin' his hands, he's turnin' to laugh Smiles as the flame sears his flesh Melting his face screamin' in pain Peeling the skin from his eyes Watch him die according to plan He's dust on the ground, what did we learn? Oh You're children of the damned Your back's against the wall You turn into the light You're burning in the night You're children of the damned Like candles watch them burn Burning in the light You'll burn again tonight Children of the damned Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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