

# Black Majesty, Children of the Abyss

See them standing around  
With their hands in the air  
Running down in a circle  
Hysterical plans, they don't care  
They don't care anymore  
Beaten down  
Down to the ground  
Facing reality  
They tolling the bell  
So welcome to hell

They've been surrounded by darkness  
So welcome to blackness  
Welcome to blackness

Come on in  
Children of the abyss  
Tortured souls  
Damned and condemned to fire  
Welcome in  
Children of the abyss  
Lonely souls  
Nurtured then sent here to burn

They lay silent awaiting  
With vertical stars  
In a daze and controlled  
Their view has distorted, don't they see  
Can't they see anymore