

# The Night Is Calling

## The Lords Of The New Church

Memories of so long ago  
Strange feelings I don't really know  
Drawing me from my sancturary  
Wandering with shadows  
Animal instinction cries  
Hear the creature locked up inside  
Don't you run from the celebration  
Follow me into temptation  
Price we pay for nocturnal admission  
Chorus  
The night is calling  
When the day's killed by the night  
I'm awake until mornin' light  
Fantasy becomes my possession  
Craving Immortality  
Let me show you my darkest dream  
Rituals that will set me free  
Dine with me my forbidden feast  
Learn the beauty of the beast  
Walking in the dark among the danger  
Chorus  
When pleasure becomes the pain  
When the feeling's not the same  
Taste the fear of this life's convention  
Sin was always man's invention  
Run with me to nocturnal salvation  
Chorus