

# The Supernatural

## John Mayall & The Bluesbreakers

These fits of depression are torturing me  
The lives that I've seen won't breathe again  
A sad child of madness, they'll never be free  
Born again to die, the agonies begin  
And soldiers keep coming, like warriors they die  
But gangland's alive when mothers cry  
'Cause hate's blind addictions, a killing machine  
And it burns on the fuel of shattered lives  
Lost child, lost child  
The seeds of all evil are sown in their minds  
And harvest the sad fields of woe  
'Cause dead boys are martyrs that live on forever  
But now it's too late for their souls  
And standing on sanities too fragile edge  
And worship the, 'Lord of the Flies'  
And wade through the slaughter you've made of thy brother  
And drown in his blood then when he dies  
You see in their eyes  
They're the lost child  
See in their eyes  
You see in their eyes  
They're the lost child  
See in their eyes  
Don't turn out the lights 'cause there's demons in the night  
And they prey on the fears in us all  
They hide inside and wait and they shun the light of day  
The screams in their dreams fill us all  
Children of the night  
Such a sad tune they rhyme  
The bloody boys that sing a wicked song  
And for all of them they're just memories in the wind  
Rise and see  
It's the dawn of insanity  
Keeper of the gates of fire  
And the Heretic has said  
You don't have to be afraid  
Till I, till I come to get ya  
And child in time  
On the swords edge you ride  
And cast a spell of Heresy

And die in vain  
Like a wild dog in chains  
And no one can save or set you free  
You see in their eyes  
They're the lost child  
See in their eyes  
You see in their eyes  
They're the lost child  
See in their eyes

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>