

Old Man's Child, Captives of Humanity

Souls tied to the chains of life, the existence ruled by Gods
light the preach of terror, impales our mind words of salvation
the fictional rhymes
Slaves of mortality
Captives of humanity
Come with the fall of dawn and grant us your powers
show us the way to go lead the pack into your storm
rise from a palace in ruins and start rebuild your kingdom
take hold of your evil possession and release us this fatal flesh
Soldiers of nocturnal race hiding behind a human face