

# Old Man's Child, King of the Dark Ages

Behold the hand that embrace this world  
Sovereign of the unborn life  
Destroyer of all

Creator of tears and sorrow  
And all beyond the twilight  
Servants with human figures  
Demons that harmed this world

Centuries of human creations  
Shall be buried in dust

In a time where no man struggles  
And where the angels smile  
The force of evil rises  
From beneath the grave of god

Now in the dark age  
Where the angels are dead  
A voice in the silence whispers  
A new king has conquered this world

Centuries of human creations  
Shall be buried in dust

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Destroyer of all