

Old Man's Child, On The Devil's Throne

I am going to make you suffer
Suffocate you to death
Bury you in my torture chamber
You shall rest in agony
I will devour your soul
The sacrifice to my god
My revenge is dark and grim
And remorse is all but gone
I am your god
The mortals shall die
In presence of evil
My demons shall rise
And follow my hate
Slaughter the sheep
Until nothing remains
Killing by numbers
They all look the same, pain is the only thing I can create
Like creations of art
Life is for me to seek out and annihilate
Annihilation of all