

# Old Man's Child, Saviours Of Doom

Dark prince of the underworld  
Start your battle, prepare your war  
Enter this world through the gates of hell  
Unleash the wolves and your demon-slaves  
Roots of malice buried in the ground  
Buried beneath what's never been found  
The portal's thunder roars from beyond  
And calls on evil to kill the weak  
In orbit through hell's realm  
Like clouds drifting in pain  
Bleeding like rain the feeds  
The earth of Satan's flames  
As the troops of hell arise  
From the graves of beyond  
The storms of hell unleash  
The silence of doom  
They have come from so far away  
To a world of fire  
The sons of mortality, a beast called man  
Demons in flesh