

Old Man's Child, Soul Possessed

Transformed into the night
I'm at one with the dark,
I have life within my strength
Yet it feels like I'm dead.

I feel hate.

Born as a man, raised as a demon
Only death will do us apart,
the beast in my innerself,
awakes...

A lord from within,
a demon inside.
Together as one
we will grow strong.

We fell hate.

The wrath I feel inside
is like the devil himself,
this feeling I have learned to love
has corrupted my soul.

A lord from within,
a demon inside.
Together as one
we will grow strong.