

# Old Man's Child, The Millennium King

Rage... behold the master  
feel him curse the sky,  
strong our mighty father  
for him we will die.

Burn... we praise your fire  
and the fearful dark,  
rise... upon the graves  
and set life in bondage.

Put your spell's on me  
and possess my soul,  
feel the human hate grow strong  
embrace this time... until it's gone

Take... this world by force  
And kill the seed of sorrow,  
Bring us forth... the day of doom.

Take hold your dominions  
and bless them your power,  
fly high upon the sky  
and show us your grace.

Put your spell's on me  
and possess my soul,  
feel the human hate grow strong  
embrace this time... until it's gone