

Old Mans 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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Sovereign of the unborn life
Destroyer of all