

# Old Man's Child, Black Marvels Of Death

Sorrow the cause of my pain  
Like thorns ripping in skin  
Torment of silent screams  
Awakes me from lifeless sleep  
A storm of rage crushing all  
That remains hidden inside  
A war within human souls  
That devour the spirit of man  
The chain of life is upon me  
Devil spawn raised to be possessed  
Buried down below me  
My soul lies dead  
And awaits the arise  
Pure is the faith  
Strong is the wind  
That leads towards  
The endless pain  
Life shall suffer  
Crushed to remains  
Dissolved into dust  
The fuel to regain my pain