

Old Man's Child, God of Impiety

Bring my pain to the level of death
show this place the passion of hate
use my flesh to feed your soul
O'master retrieve the control My fate
you have won turn me into something strong
Your imperious glance will burn the sky
demons shall dance in the flames of your fire
Feel the ghastly force of death
the God of impiety roams free
His spell embraces me
I am touched by the essence of evil
a war of mighty dimensions
bring forth the powers of inhumanity