

Old Man's Child, My Kingdom Will Come

Believe in my and worship my dream
become what I want you to be,
where silence rule and emptiness
flows in the wind,
can you feel my call ones again.

Take my hand and follow me
until the end of time,
be enslaved by my grace
and praise this hell.

When nothing comes
You will see my light
It will shine forever
upon your death.

Soon my kingdom will come
So be aware of my eternity
Give us your destiny
Give us your fate.

So take my hand and follow me
until the end of time,
be enslaved by my grace
and praise this hell.