

# 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.