

Old Man's Child, Slaves Of The World

A curse of the fallen
That once died in wars
In battlegrounds of hades
A legacy is born
In the storms of the fire
The burning crusade
Soldiers in black
Enslaved by their hatred
Death is now bound to this world
Breeding the spawn, the ones named mankind
One life forced to exist
In the circle of lies
Betrayed by god
Slaves of the world
Black is the dawn
That arises from hell and beyond
Dark is the day that possesses
The souls to decay
Far away from a past to remember
The spawn embraces the world
Far into a future of pain
Life goes on, destined to fail