

# 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