

# Old Man's Child, The Soul Reciever

I surrender my soul  
To the dark and the old  
I break free his delusions I crave  
I'm waiting on those who release me my grave  
Visions bright as the dawn  
His wishes enlighten me making me strong  
The ancient ones call me upon  
He whispers my name, come join us my son  
Father, come alter my virtual sense  
Release me I'm caught between the mortal's fence  
Evolution set free, humans are proud  
Erase me my past, come liberate my soul  
To a world where my enemies will fall  
I'll rejoice, as my spirit is complete  
Unmask me my ghosts, my future is yours  
... all yours