

Old Man's Child, Towards Eternity

Strangely we await them like the morning breeze
in a night so dark and silent as in the realms of death
Through the horizon they now come forth,
in the streams of nothing going toward eternity
From a world far beyond a world of evil existence they dwell
within the light of God and await the final resurrection
Born by the rage of torment... fire
The spawn of evil shall defeat the...
liar demons of the coming judgement
Where they may wonder blood shall follow their path
driven by the vengeance from an earlier past
storms of crimson rain is bound to fall,
repent your sins cause today you die
chained to life with a fate not knowned
the ones of evil habit shall bring you down