

# Old Man's Child, Twilight Damnation

Murder the art of the insane  
A breed of terror born to destroy  
Sickening thoughts, minds feeding on death  
Craving for pain  
The face of death, evil descends  
From the throne of fatal contempt  
Illusions embraced, evil seduce  
Acts of man, with nothing to lose  
Following the path  
And my wisdom you will gain  
Follow the one  
In darkness and pain  
Scenes of horror a call from beyond  
Acts of lust, kill for fun  
A black heart the devil's soul  
Pure as stone, remorse for none