

# Old Mans Child, Agony Of Fallen Grace

Spread the words no time to dwell  
Stop denying your inner self  
Forced into a religious cell  
The agony of fallen grace  
At once, come forth  
Deny the facts of life  
Destroy their gods  
And blame it on the weak  
Several miles of death's formation  
They march towards his grace  
To the cliffs and the abyss of the damned  
The loss of man, and fall of God  
And now you will die  
While suffering from within  
The aspire to rule  
Will faint away with you  
We come for you  
With the devil's assent  
Creeping up from behind  
Tearing you down