

# Old Mans Child, Black Seeds On Virgin Soil

Trapped in a fire that burns in my soul  
Like parasites infesting my skin  
Screaming for vengeance, and vengeance is mine  
With my faith I will prevail

Chained to times of despair  
As the end is close and my demons are here  
Craving for my inner thoughts  
As I die, I'm losing myself

For blood I hunger, possessed by the dark  
No remorse, I'll tear your flesh apart  
Through my veins the poison runs cold  
As you die your faith is left untold

Preachers of life, opposing the dark side  
Deceived from the birth  
Mission of lies, betrayed from the inside  
Seeds of the unfertile earth

Wounds so deep, come heal my soul  
Come predict, what has been foretold