

# Old Mans Child, Captives Of Humanity

Souls tied to the chains of life, the existence ruled by Gods  
light the preach of terror, impales our mind words of salvation  
the fictional rhymes  
Slaves of mortality  
Captives of humanity  
Come with the fall of dawn and grant us your powers  
show us the way to go lead the pack into your storm  
rise from a palace in ruins and start rebuild your kingdom  
take hold of your evil possession and release us this fatal flesh  
Soldiers of nocturnal race hiding behind a human face