

# Old Mans Child, God Of Impiety

Bring my pain to the level of death  
show this place the passion of hate  
use my flesh to feed your soul  
O'master retrieve the control My fate  
you have won turn me into something strong  
Your imperious glance will burn the sky  
demons shall dance in the flames of your fire  
Feel the ghastly force of death  
the God of impiety roams free  
His spell embraces me  
I am touched by the essence of evil  
a war of mighty dimensions  
bring forth the powers of inhumanity