

# Old Mans Child, Life Deprived

Landscapes so rare  
In mist full horizons  
The darkness reeks fear  
In the might of the mountains

Creatures concealed lurk in the shadows  
Demons revealed, arise from the silence

Howls and frightful screams  
In mysterious intimidating scenes  
Black voids in lifeless plains  
Wake up dead in endless pain

Blood fills the surface  
Satan feels near  
Drowning your thoughts  
And what you hold dear