

Old Mans Child, Sacrifice Of Vengeance

Suffer the weak, enhance the strong
Unite the tribes of the fallen troops
Guide the blind lead them towards
The path of war and the martyr's hands

Blood shall spill and the ancient shall feast
Upon the throne of the angel beast
Poison seed shall grow beneath
The ruins of the christian beliefs

In heroic killings children will die
Enchant the world with seduction and lies
Pave the way for the sinner
And make them scream

Empty faces staring through bars
Trapped in faith, illusion that scars
Human hybrid, fake and impure
Seduce the crippled, and we shall endure

I will overcome, as you will be extinct
We shall ravage the poor
Raping your gods
And we shall lust for more