Old Mans Child, Soul Possessed

Transformed into the night I'm at one with the dark, I have life within my strength Yet it feels like I'm dead.

I feel hate.

Born as a man, raised as a demon Only death will do us apart, the beast in my innerself, awakes...

A lord from within, a demon inside. Together as one we will grow strong.

We fell hate.

The wrath I feel inside is like the devil himself, this feeling I have learned to love has corrupted my soul.

A lord from within, a demon inside. Together as one we will grow strong.