

Old Mans Child, Thy Servant

A being of evil nature son of deaths creator
I am the one you fear the master of your despair
Raised under satans spell inspired by the judgement bells
now I am at war I'll make you Satan's whore
The devil spawn of demoniac breed in a ghostly form by evil seed
I am the anti-Christ I am the anti-life
Marked by the sign of the beast I roam
the streets unleashed praised be the one, the evil son

The blood of Christ
Shall be your defeat
On the crucifix
You will meet your God