

# Old Mans Child, What Malice Embrace

Beyond the black of the netherworld  
lies a kingdom untouched  
created by the sins of man...  
and the evil that man do.

Walls painted  
with the color of blood,  
walls that surround all  
that malice embrace.

Out of the dark and toward the shadows  
The mice feast on their flesh,  
Nameless souls are trapped in the twilight  
Trapped in a time that newers end's.

Demons that hunt in the night  
soldiers of the nocturnal light,  
evil spawn the masters creation  
seeds of hate, the cast of damnation.

Pain is all where nothing is,  
Is nothing where pain is all.

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with the color of blood,  
walls that surround all  
that malice embrace.

Out of the dark and toward the shadows  
The mice feast on their flesh,  
Nameless souls are trapped in the twilight  
Trapped in a time that newers end's...  
...and never will.