

King of the Dark Age

Old Man's Child

Behold the hand that embrace this world
Sovereign of the unborn life
Destroyer of all
Creator of tears and sorrow
And all beyond the twilight
Servants with human figures
Demons that harmed this world
Centuries of human creations
Shall be buried in dust
In a time where no man struggles
And where the angels smile
The force of evil rises
From beneath the grave of god
Now in the dark age
Where the angels are dead
A voice in the silence whispers
A new king has conquered this world
Centuries of human creations
Shall be buried in dust
Behold the hand that embraces this world
Sovereign of the unborn life
Destroyer of all