

## On the Devil's Throne

Old Man's Child

I am going to make you suffer  
suffocate you to death  
bury you in my torture chamber  
you shall rest in agony  
I will devour your soul  
the sacrifice to my god  
my revenge is dark and grim  
and remorse is all but gone  
I am your god  
the mortals shall die  
in presence of evil  
my demons shall rise  
and follow my hate  
slaughter the sheep  
until nothing remains  
killing by numbers  
they all look the same, pain is the only thing I can create  
like creations of art  
life is for me to seek out and annihilate  
annihilation of all