

Passage to Pandemonium

Old Man's Child

Turn your light in opposite ways
Shine your grace on the following day
Be spelled by the thoughts that you fear
Be mine, be blessed as my slave

Offerings for Satan we kill
Death, his lust and desire
Come, be children of divine eternal fire
Dreams of holocaust nurture the bloodless veins
Come raise the demons
Together as one

Fade away, into the silent embrace
And drift along with the stars
Unite us for now and forever
Unite the worlds that divide us

Live again without suffering
Be born again, in the twilight's myth
Arise from the flickering
Be a god without fate

With wings that are soiled in blood
We will fly through dimensions
We will come with the storms of war
And fight for vengeance