Unholy Foreign Crusade

Old Man's Child

One day a blaze will shine upon this earth and all we know will be taken away one night they will come from beyond invaders of the darkest crusade death is unleashed now, life belongs to the past saviours of doom, they've come back for your soul a future in pain a would bound to decay alien malice reprisal we await the judgment day dark is the world when seen through dimensions a place that man will never forget drifting with stars and their unholy gods the mortals will die, covered in sin time has set free, the true, dark enemy black is their goal and black is their soul death has arrived