The Millennium King

Old Man's Child

Rage... behold the master
feel him curse the sky,
strong our mighty father
for him we will die.Burn... we praise your fire
and the fearful dark,
rise... upon the graves
and set life in bondage.Put your spell's on me
and possess my soul,
feel the human hate grow strong
embrace this time... until it's goneTake... this world by force
And kill the seed of sorrow,
Bring us forth... the day of doom.Take hold your dominions
and bless them your power,
fly high upon the sky
and show us your grace.Put your spell's on me
and possess my soul,
feel the human hate grow strong
embrace this time... until it's gone

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