

Agony of Fallen Grace

Old Man's Child

Spread the words no time to dwell
Stop denying your inner self
Forced into a religious cell
The agony of fallen grace
At once, come forth
Deny the facts of life
Destroy their gods
And blame it on the weak
Several miles of death's formation
They march towards his grace
To the cliffs and the abyss of the damned
The loss of man, and fall of God
And now you will die
While suffering from within
The aspire to rule
Will faint away with you
We come for you
With the devil's assent
Creeping up from behind
Tearing you down