

## Demoniacal Possession

Old Man's Child

Sick is my spirit  
for I am bound to possess,  
sweet is my vengeance  
for i can taste it□Ls blood

blessed are my sins  
and all I with evil do,  
strong I will pray  
for the end of morrow day  
I belive the devil  
and I will burn in hell  
those who he possess  
shall walk the final way

my heart belongs to evil  
my thoughts are truly black  
nothing lasts forever  
and I will soon attack...

Death attack

Spelled by the magic  
from the sound of the harness bells,  
I must confess...  
I curse you the human fall

O`master confront my sins  
and grant us your existence  
release me from this mortal life  
and dominate my sprirtual world