

Into Silence Embrace

Old Man's Child

Still I believe in a final solution
Where death is the king and life is illusion

Call out the spirits, let them praise your names
A ceremony of evil, rising from the flames

Wounds from an endless war
Heal, and prepare for more
Resurrect the magic inside
On those, whose faith has died

Reveal the secret task
Destruction of the humanly gods

Damn the seeds with germs
And poison the earth in which it grows
Life's illusions are death's solutions
We're at war with religious delusions

Release the powers of timidity
Open up your soldiers' graves

Release the powers of death

Summon the spirits
And let them fear your names
A ceremony of evil
Rising up from the flames