

## 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