

Life Deprived

Old Man's Child

Landscapes so rare
In mist full horizons
The darkness reeks fear
In the might of the mountains
Creatures concealed lurk in the shadows
Demons revealed, arise from the silence
Howls and frightful screams
In mysterious intimidating scenes
Black voids in lifeless plains
Wake up dead in endless pain
Blood fills the surface
Satan feels near
Drowning your thoughts
And what you hold dear