

Saviours of Doom

Old Man's Child

Dark prince of the underworld
start your battle, prepare your war
enter this world through the gates of hell
unleash the wolves and your demon-slaves
roots of malice buried in the ground
buried beneath what's never been found
the portal's thunder roars from beyond
and calls on evil to kill the weak
in orbit through hell's realm
like clouds drifting in pain
bleeding like rain the feeds
the earth of Satan's flames
as the troops of hell arise
from the graves of beyond
the storms of hell unleah
the silence of doom
they have come from so far away
to a world of fire
the sons of mortality, a beast called man
demons in flesh