

The Soul Receiver

Old Man's Child

I surrender my soul
To the dark and the old
I break free his delusions I crave
I'm waiting on those who release me my grave
Visions bright as the dawn
His wishes enlighten me making me strong
The ancient ones call me upon
He whispers my name, come join us my son
Father, come alter my virtual sense
Release me I'm caught between the mortal's fence
Evolution set free, humans are proud
Erase me my past, come liberate my soul
To a world where my enemies will fall
I'll rejoice, as my spirit is complete
Unmask me my ghosts, my future is yours
... all yours