Twilight Damnation

Old Man's Child

Murder the art of the insane A breed of terror born to destroy Sickening thoughts, minds feeding on death Craving for pain

The face of death, evil descends From the throne of fatal contempt Illusions embraced, evil seduce Acts of man, with nothing to lose

Following the path
And my wisdom you will gain
Follow the one
In darkness and pain

Scenes of horror a call from beyond Acts of lust, kill for fun A black heart the devil's soul Pure as stone, remorse for none