

Unholy Foreign Crusade

Old Man's Child

One day a blaze will shine upon this earth
and all we know will be taken away
one night they will come from beyond
invaders of the darkest crusade
death is unleashed now, life belongs to the past
saviours of doom, they've come back for your soul
a future in pain
a world bound to decay
alien malice reprisal
we await the judgment day
dark is the world when seen through dimensions
a place that man will never forget
drifting with stars and their unholy gods
the mortals will die, covered in sin
time has set free, the true, dark enemy
black is their goal and black is their soul
death has arrived