

## Unholy Vivid Innocence

Old Man's Child

I may have wasted the years  
And swallowed my tears, I ride the circle of pain  
I live in the warmth of my fears  
Drowning my flesh with my poisonous veins

Feel my thoughts, feel my heart and my soul  
With sinless eyes, watch as I die

Lost in a world of despair  
Itinerant along mortals path  
But where ever I roam  
My heart will still go on

Swept away with the mortal tide  
Along the holes in your soul  
The son that so faithfully died  
Left scars, the seed of failure

Feel my thoughts, feel my heart and my soul  
With sinless eyes, watch as I die

Views from sinless eyes staring at sinful lives  
Judging by fate, you are cheating my hate

As I die in emptiness  
I leave my sorrows behind  
I will enter, death's embrace  
And into my father's grace