

# Brandish the Sceptre

## Sodom

Mankind can be bind  
But not the words of god  
Idioms are free and flourish  
Ulmight 'cause sensible  
BRANDISH THE SCEPTRE  
Mistress of all cults  
Cursed is your body  
Until all severed end nears  
Angels force be immortal  
In presence of all the true  
Stars grow in lonely nights  
When the watcher rise  
Intelligence awake to harmony  
Barious terrible fears  
Borrow symbolic mystery  
Spiteful eyes in face of beaty

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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