Brandish the Sceptre

Sodom

Mankind can be bind
But not the words of god
Idioms are free and flourish
Ulmight 'cause sensibleBRANDISH THE SCEPTRE
Mistress of all cults
Cursed is your body
Until all severed end nearsAngels force be immortal
In presence of all the true
Stars grow in lonely nights
When the watcher riseIntelligence 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.

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