

The Sword of Damocles

[Virgin Steele](#)

Come try... my Life
Walk awhile... see if it is Glorious! This Song of Death is written in the Wind's voice
Howling in the skulls of Pagan Kings
Hell and time forever shroud Eternity
Shadows walk alone in grave despair Come try... my Life
Walk awhile see if it is Glorious! All around me burn the King of Leviathan
I'm Swinging on the rope where they will hang
Laughing in the face of God & his Mystery
Seven Stars awake at my command
Come try... my Life... Luxury enslaved to Doom... I will own the Secrets of the Garden
I will soar into Her Spiral Arms...
A rebel child unbound, & unrepentant
I will wield the Sword that hangs above...
FALL, FALL, FALL!
I will take the River for my lover
I will take the Forest for my bed
When I see Her scars I bleed desire,
conspire, oh breathe Fire...
A rebel child unbound & unrepentant I wield...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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