

## 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

BRANDISH THE SCEPTRE  
Monarchist is orbain  
BRANDISH THE SCEPTRE  
Prestige get paralyse