

# Sceptre Command

Absu

Namtar, you're the Hyle of plague-ness  
A watchman: bound and bound  
My staff is the answer (for elucidation)

We shall not climb to the origin of elements  
We must examine the base of Gudua

In order to harvest a benthos existence  
I call upon the backing of Gugalanna

I paint the bow at the gold crown  
Three arrows spear the heart of the staff  
The placement of Mars must be equal  
Enrapture within Sceptre Command!

The Cylinder seal projects the spell of triangular silhouettes of Irra  
Hear me, Namtar

Descending by the stages  
Gugalanna

Circles of this great dwelling  
Gugalanna  
O' breathing, flowing orb - you're in place  
O' formless, lifeless mock - your gray place

The Cylinder seal projects the spell of  
triangular silhouettes of Irra  
Hear me, Namtar

Descending by the stages  
Gugalanna

Circles of this great dwelling  
Gugalanna  
O' breathing, flowing orb - you're in place  
O' formless, lifeless mock - your gray place

THOSE ABOVE...  
THOSE BELOW...  
FIRST ORDER!

I paint the bow at the gold crown  
Three arrows spear the heart of the staff  
The placement of Mars must be equal  
Enrapture within Sceptre Command!

The Cylinder seal projects the spell of triangular silhouettes of Irra  
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Circles of this great dwelling  
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O' breathing, flowing orb - you're in place  
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Thank you, O' Great Ones  
Now, Kuta's repressed  
My solar cantrip...  
My fourteen afreets...  
Anon, Gudua's placed

Three embraced each other  
Namtar, Nergal and Mars  
The truncheon gripped the light  
Command - the bolts were shot