

Bound Sphinx

Full of Hell

A dream of transcendence
An act of piety
An inscrutable face
An iron curtain
Chemical dispersal
Dreams made real
A lone sphinx, no longer bound

Guiding blindly forward to glory and agony
At the hands of angels, a mass murderer is free
The gift of peace, delivered discretely
A lone sphinx, it's a time for battery

All hearts stop and point to One!
All hearts stop and point to One!

Peace delivered
Chemical dispersal
Mass murderer
To glory