

# Spiritual Demise

Sodom

The sons of the night  
The god of the light  
Escorted by a rolling thunder  
There is no grace  
There is no guilt  
Enflamed by a human wonder

Looking through my eyes  
And see the wisdom from above  
Execution of my mind  
And spiteful symbols all around  
Born to be a man  
Who has no nature and no name  
Can't wait 'til death arise  
Spiritual Demise

Lifeless dreams  
Racial kings  
Absorbing through my eyes  
Godlike creatures  
False god leaders  
Fighting side by side

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And see the wisdom from above  
Execution of my mind  
And spiteful symbols all around  
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Who has no nature and no name  
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Give me the sign that I release  
Like words of mystery  
Invoking for the breeding madness  
Eternal fleshly seed  
This hate could fill my perverse heart  
Erections now spill blood  
This mortal dust that rides the wind  
And fire born by sparks

Corrosive sins  
Blanched my soul  
That hell out of control  
With open arms  
A peaceful dusk  
And satan takes me home

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