

# Scepter, I'm Going To Hell

To some it is salvation  
To others it is hell  
To all it is the will of the anointed one.  
Two thousand year old struggle  
In which we have been locked  
The day of the nazarene  
Declared himself the rock  
He descends from blackened skies  
To where in hell which we lie  
To lord his triumph over death  
We wait with bated breath  
A madman on his throne  
A sinner unto his own  
Kiss the ring Of Sodomy  
And seal them in their homes  
This yoke you call tradition  
Slips around your throat  
It has driven us to madness  
And others to the goat  
We ascend into the sky  
From where in hell which we lie  
When you're cast into the lake of fire