

## Thy Serpent Tongue

Psyclon Nine

Holocaust  
Behind the eyes of the heretics shaded visage  
Genocide  
No longer repressed  
Pray to purge us of all our restraint  
To bring about the end of days, the end of pain not so far away  
(it's only foreplay)  
Wish upon the fallen star to wash away this new set of scars  
(digging with the needle 'til we bloody the wrist)

Forever gliding the light, guiding blind to sight and the sick  
to lust  
Forever gliding the light, guiding blind to sight and the sick  
to lust again

Vexing this carcass needle the filth  
The maggots eat away at our pain  
Stigmata nails bleeding the blackness  
Gilded, so silver thy serpent tongue

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I am the wrath, the wretched, the fury