

Serpent's Tongue

The Forsaken

Calm seas and no wind
You arrive as a majestic figure
On horseback you ride
No armour or weapon
No weapon except for the words
The master, a deserter from a group
I will never throw my self under you
My beliefs will stay in blood
Blood that has been shed
My story told and carved in stone
'take my hand' you say
'I'll show you the light like never before
he will forgive and make things right'
you figure, you creature of death
when you talk I see the serpent's tongue
the evil in disguise
infiltrating and undermining
taken by surprise
the past is forgotten
buried under stone
all the memories cast as building-stone
reinforced by the words of god
crosses, altars and followers
they spread like a wildfire

making way for infestation by the lies
your way has no end
this holy war has many lives spent
[Lead: Holm]
[Lead: Persson]
A story made up
Read between the lies
The preacher has no mind of his own
These are the lost souls
On the quest nothing shall stop
My story told and carved in stone
'take my hand' you say
'I'll show you the light like never before
he will forgive and make things right'
you figure, you creature of death
when you talk I see the serpent's tongue
the evil in disguise
displayed as an object of brutality
tried all the way without success
now only hatred remains
a hate that only blackens my life
maimed of my past
a broken heart, blacken your light
crucifying soul to make your point
pain is all that is left
a pain that won't go away