

The Skin of the Serpent

Thy Art Is Murder

Adorned, in the skin of the serpent
Reborn, as the malevolent servant
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Reborn, as the malevolent servant

Feast on your people
The beast in his steeple
The coward with the crown
Pulls the bones from the ground
To pick his teeth
It never sleeps

Modern lobotomy
Chained to the chair
Dribbling and unaware
The floor is slowly sinking

Modern dichotomy
Dystopian heir
All hail the king of despair
You fucking sow what he's reaping

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The coward with the crown
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Paralyzed
The snake that devours its brother
Suicide
The sickness of life absorbed by another

Death is destiny
Inescapable end

Inescapable end