

THE SNAKE

ON THE WAY TO THE HALL OF FAME,
YOU COULDN'T HELP BUT MESS UP YOUR FATE.
A SEVERE SHOCK TO THE FACE
AND ALL HAS VANISHED IN THE HAZE.

IN A COLD PLACE WAY UP IN A NORTHERN STATE, LOST YOUR TEMPER, ANGER STARTED RADIATE. YOU CAME TO GRIPS WITH YOUR MATE, IT ENDED UP IN A BLOODY MESS.

YOU COULDN'T FACE YOUR OWN DISTRESS AND TRIED TO IMMOLATE YOURSELF.
YOU COULDN'T TAME THAT DEADLY HATE AND NOW YOU GOTTA FACE CHECKMATE.

I AM THE SNAKE
IN YOUR CONSCIENCE,
THE DARK SIDE OF YOURSELF,
HIDDEN DEEP IN YOUR HEAD.

I AM THE SNAKE.
IN THE DARKNESS, I WAIT.
A RATTLE IN YOUR BRAIN
SNEAKIN' INTO YOUR VEINS.

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THERE AIN'T NOTHING TO NEGOTIATE, NO USE TO BEG OR SUPPLICATE.
THERE AIN'T NO WAY TO ESCAPE FROM DEEP DOWN THIS OUBLIETTE.

SOMETHING WHICH KNEW HOW TO DISSIMULATE SHOWED UP THAT NIGHT TO DOMINATE, SLAUGHTERED THE ONE YOU VENERATE: NOW, YOU'RE LEFT TO INCRIMINATE.

NO INTENTION TO PREMEDITATE, REMORSE IS SUCH A HEAVY WEIGHT. FROM THIS NIGHTMARE, YOU CAN'T EVADE; IF ONLY YOU COULD HALLUCINATE.

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