

Trembling Hands

A Plea for Purging

This is a song for those who've lost hope.
This is a song for those searching.
This is a song for those that question.
Question everyone, Question everything, and trust no one.
Everyone has a motive.
None of which are pure.
There are vipers.
They are liars.
There are vipers everywhere.
Waiting to prey on you.
Watch out for their poison.
They wait to devour you.
Don't be deceived.
Children watch your backs, the monster is coming.
Hide your soul, hold it tight.
There is a viper on the loose.
Follow no man's words because I know what man holds.
Follow the path of God because I know what man holds.