

Possessed By The Serpents Vengeance

Aeternus

we dwell in purity content with the nurture of our native land
beneath a sea of abundance stabbed by the oppressors blade we
are awakened in torment a silence slashed by tyranny's hostile
face provoke they must the righteous sons invading our dwelling
restrain us and yield we shall not and we shall strike at the
throats of our oppressors possessed by the serpents vengeance
hold us down and you shall know your wrath coiled around the
earth the fury that dwells within strike at their fear your venom
courses its veins with your poisonous rage revenge destroy their
kingdoms pulsing through seas of a blind age appear in their
dreams to spit away as a hellish crusade suppression, condemnation
probing with your morality bore us not with your profanity
for those who rose shall strike with the serpents vengeance