

Serpent

Bleed The Sky

Lured into building bonds
Breadcrumbs leaving trails of rot
Blindly follow for the fear
Of losing everything
I will seek out
What it takes to be a falling man
False prophet leads me
When the answer wasn't home

Roses wilting
Sifting hollow
Hunger growing
Evil feeding

All this time is passed, I wanted last place
To attack from behind
Your killing trend is to an end
I'd rather be the serpent than you

Will you take us down?
Your place at the bottom
Will you take us
Will you take us down?
When you fall

Too many years are wasted

In the process of awakening
This violation
Built upon with broken hands
I will seek out
What it takes to be a falling man
False prophet leads me
When the answer wasn't home

Roses wilting
Sifting hollow
Hunger growing
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