Taking Up Serpents

Byzantine

No religion persuades me but the religion inside of me I'm alive Tower of Babel fell for a reason the tongues that you speak is laid of flies Your not anointed to take up the serpent you've Backslid on all of your faith This line to heaven shall not fit you in no room for such a dis grace You deserve fire Fire set alight Burns the mark in my soul brilliantly Rise following signs I am catatonic the spirit is inside Glory beâ?¦ I burn all the bridges I see We pull in sunder instantly Embody the laws of all hate A latticework of pseudo-faith Why wait? Subjugate forcing the gospel outside it's own gate This is an intimate portrait of faith of believers who fear the same fate Lead me from hell with salvation cocktails I deny any treatment you praise Fiction looks best when it's dipped in deceit of your Brush arbor meetings a virulent sweep in disguise Fire set alight Burns the mark in my soul brilliantly Rise following signs I am catatonic the spirit is inside Glory be... I burn all the bridges I see We pull in sunder instantly Embody the laws of all hate