

SNAKES & SAINTS

Impending Doom

It's creeping in, and the flood waters are rising
And the corpses are floating to the top, blegh
We are the chaos, You are the order, hah-hah

Holy ambition is met with opposition
This is the life that I chose (Persecution)
For as long as I live, I will scream
No apologies, no regrets

Bree
Holy work

I speak with the snakes and the saints
And I question everything that they say
God and country fading away right before your eyes
And I pray for the ones that are going through hell
Pray for the ones that can't see through the veil
Show us mercy

(America, wake up)
It's creeping in and the smoke is rising
The flames of terror are coming quickly
In a time when it's least expected
I walk this earth while the blood is on my hands

My flawed existence will fail you
My flawed existence will fail you
Show us mercy
No regrets