Snake

Incendiary

Watching the clock until it hits
Waiting for bullshit to stick
Selling the fraud that you spit
Guilty of the crime of influence

You're caught living a lie, seeing through evil eyes
Swindling innocent minds ready to worship the sky

You know exactly what you sell
A build in crowd for you to tell
"Hear my words and find solace from your hell"
And my enemies? Yeah, I fucking hate 'em
But I got the guts to say it, you're spewing venom

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You're spewing venom

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