

## All Like Serpents

Khoma

Feel their eyes  
Watching, don't make a sound  
All like serpents  
Silence our voices  
Lights go out  
Carrying this white flag  
Your shoulders are sore  
Eyes turn away as they come close  
Here they come  
Feed on our hope to stay alive  
Way too close now  
Nowhere to hide, we're out of time  
Carrying this white flag  
Your shoulders are sore  
Eyes turn away as they approach  
Speak to the buried  
Can't hear what i hear  
The dead tells a tale of what to fear  
All painted black. Just close your eyes  
I'll keep your voice safe throught all  
Just speak to me once more