

Serv Asat

Otep

To exterminate the plague
Coiling my brain

I put the pen to the pad
Until the madness drains

Cuz words are colossal
Aggressive not docile

Infectious like a brothel
No need to get hostile

Calling all apostles
United we stand

They bleeding out they nostrils
I'm wicked with hands

Throwing vicious combinations
Witness devastation

I just fucked your soul
Annihilation

Feel the sensation
Tickle & grow

Spreading over your mind
& taking control

A noble savage on a rampage
War is all that I know

Feeding hungry heads
Defeating all your heros

Art saves
Make the pain
A weapon you can use

Art saves
Make the pain
A weapon you can use

From the moment I wake
It rains grenades

So I scribble on the page
& reality fades

I walk the scottish moors
With pagans on forest floors

Test the sacraments
& conjure up thunderstorms

I hunt with Cernunnos

& dance with satyrs

Conquer Rome in a day
& battle armored invaders

Infested with ticks
This existence is shit

All these traitors in the trees
While the napalms drips

Words burn their lips
Like old roach clips

Holy as I
Infected by this

Art saves
Make the pain
A weapon you can us

Art saves
Make the pain
A weapon you can use

Serv
Asat

I liberate the devils in my head
Through the paragraphs crafted by my pen

These demons drip on the page
My blind multi-eyed children of rage

I coulda took a bat to the back of his head
Or dropped a napalm bomb on the bed as she slept

But I split
& wrote it down instead

At least now you know
Who you're fucking with

I'm sick
But I'm free

You're weak
& I'm built for the siege

(burn)

Serv asat

Art saves
Make the pain
A weapon you can use

Art saves
Make the pain
A weapon you can use

Serv
Asat

Serv
Asat