Pig Destroyer

The name's Detective Chase I'm working a cold case The clues have led me To this empty house near White's Ferry I can't tell you what's wrong All I know is something ain't right Six murders spanning sixty years All converging here The front door Opens of it's own accord I feel threatened I draw my weapon They're coiled on the chairs Crawling down the stairs Squirming everywhere The snakes are black Red diamonds on their backs A single serpent Fills the basement It speaks to me It knows my name Detective Chase Intruder in the House of Snakes