Slithering

Hold on tight There is no sunrise for us Accept and come with me Don`t even try The bother is all too great For your mistake

To be the one The serpent in your spine To lead them down To worlds of cosmic cold To be the one Descended from ahigh The one to make them blind

Care no more For the ones that you saw fall They never picked you up It`s ok to cry The last thing you will do As human

To be the one The serpent in your spine To lead them down To worlds of cosmic cold To be the one Descended from ahigh The one to make them blind

Head on forth Who cares for delight In this night On this feast

To be the one The serpent in your spine To lead them down To worlds of cosmic cold To be the one Descended from ahigh The one to make them blind

Hold on tight There is no sunrise for us Accept and come with me It`s ok to cry The last thing you will do As human