

Chaos: Insurrection

Skyharbor

Seek the skin that contains the name. Never revealed
Spit the maker. Hold the key to change. Be the I in You

Dig in and stroke the seed of that which you fear. Call it your
own and leash the bastard
Cradle all the imperfections you know
Watch them take control

Keep the glitch close to your heart and never let them know the
answers
Let this imbalance be your first. Falling through

Explode inwards and contain the fragments within the mile of sk
in
You will feel the green move within you
You're marked with the strain of the snake

Spit at the maker. It's a fostered lie. Never fail you own. Pre
vail
Let this imbalance will be your first
Insurrection

To slay. The blindness
Fall in line

You will conceive the truth to be the one you could never be
And you will push the mask away to take the form of the snake
The breaking of skin will bring the dawn of birth and learning
And you will shed the form they spat upon the healing
And you will push away the mask to take the form of the snake

This beautiful green
Will run through your veins to essence of the soul
Essence of the soul
Essence of the soul

Push. Cesserate. Reign. Snake
The essence of the soul
Reign. Snake
To slay the fucking blindness
Reign. Snake
Snake