

Serpent

Tommee Profitt

Sinful flick of the tongue
You're trying to get in my head
Thick like smoke on a gun
I smell the lies on your breath

Green with envy
Your scales are slowly bending my words
Nature's child of the cold
This is the life of the cursed

Don't listen to the serpent no
Don't listen to the serpent
Don't listen to the serpent no
Don't listen to the serpent

Run run run
Run run run
Run run run
Run run run
Don't listen to the serpent

I look the snake in the eyes
I can see the light
Got me on the chase on a ride
running for my life
Don't you wanna taste of your pride
Poison in the bite
Jealous so they fight but I still survive

Don't you want a piece of the sword when I cut your tongue
Smell the fear when you sweat 'cause you're on the run
Let the venom trickle in 'til you're getting numb
Hearing voices in the dark but you're the only one

If you want my energy then you gonna have to take it
By the time I'm finished it's your final destination
Told me that revenge is sweet but I won't get forsaken
Even when the sky is split the earth it starts to cave in

I'm 'a take all of my failures turn 'em into motivation
It's the oldest story that they told me since a baby
Waiting for the moment when I finally can say it
No serpent's ever gonna get me bitter get me shaking

Run run run
Run run run
Run run run
Run run run
Don't listen to the serpent

I'm running
I'm running
Don't listen to the serpent

I'm running
I'm running
Don't listen to the serpent