

# Apulanta, Snakes

We'll go together into the dark woods  
Sinking with wise old tree roots  
How I want to unlearn

I don't want old branches no more  
Every tooth is broken  
And all of the flesh is burnt

I've wounded my side  
And I've wound in my hide

Don't ask what is the price of my hand  
Would you be queen of my land?  
When everyone else is gone

Fire, making my way much harder  
All of this time I'm after  
Images of my soul

And I've wounded my side  
And I've wounded my hide  
And I've got snakes in my eyes  
And I've got snakes in my mind, mind

Peace of my mind is cast in iron  
Come on now baby, ride on  
Down to the root of life, life

No, no, don't give me more of your glow  
Come on now baby, ride on  
Down the joys of my night, night

And I've wounded my side  
And I've wounded my hide  
And I've got snakes in my eyes  
And I've got snakes in my mind, mind

No, no, ..., die  
I'm not too far down  
I'm not too far gone