

# Autumn Leaves, Serpent

Oh, the pain is getting so immense  
to casualty of man-made innocence  
the horror dwells in dormancy  
the sickness grows viciously

Your soul's eroding  
you've lost control  
the malformation in hideous

The weakened kind, deceased and frail  
will answer to their conscience in the end  
relentless, there's no remedy  
Decrepit souls all bludgeoned by their fate

Inflicted by the immortality we enforce upon the weak  
left to rot in a body  
already dead, but still alive

Towards salvation, towards the end of life  
Towards what seems to be the deception of mankind

As you await your own demise  
You gather the pieces left behind  
frustration tears your soul apart  
Leaving everlasting scars

Your souls eroding you've lost control,  
the malformation is hideous

Fouled by the serpent  
Blinding your eyes leaving truth so distant  
searching for life you now is gone but the hope is there  
degenerate the souls of the mentally numb and sickened  
Driven beyond all that is real for your own retribution