

# Lycia, El Diablo

see the serpent twine  
wrapped around her spine  
coils inside her mind  
bleeds her eyes so blind  
she is killing time  
casting pearls to swine  
trapped beneath her crime  
burnt, her skins seeps wine  
moons turns red  
silence speaks... she is dead  
monster dreams... she is dead  
see the serpent twine  
crush her alibi  
intoxicating lie  
devils sing their lullaby  
caught up in their schemes  
drops down to her knees  
begging baby pleas  
serpents have their needs...  
devils have her...