

# Moriah Woods, The Serpent

holy place  
they come to throw their  
heavy words  
and i'll see them through

the serpents smile  
glitters with red of  
envy and slips into  
the deepest sea  
slips into the deepest sea

old and heavy  
bodies walk through  
and they wont be ready  
when the serpent comes to

morning will come  
the holy place will glow new  
and they will come  
on their knees praying too  
on their knees praying too

through our shadows creeps a demon  
with the serpent's tongue  
and through our shadows creeps a demon  
through our shadows creeps a demon  
with the serpent's tongue  
through our shadows creeps a demon

with closed eyes  
we cling to the heart of  
their heavy words  
and we'll see them through

the serpent comes  
with open arms he's welcomed  
fueling the flame  
the serpent's inside of me too  
the serpent's inside of me too  
the serpent's inside of me too