

# Boondox, Pray With Snakes

(Verse 1)

In the belly of the beast the place is miles away  
In a deep southern town where the devil comes to pray  
A quiet seems with a ride stone shut  
By a string of children playing water flowin with blood  
The pastor stands on his bull-pit while preachin the hell  
On the hilltop church with demons ringing the bell  
They told twice for the missing and the recently departed  
In the pews the congregations' just a 100 days rotted  
Suffering is all around us, stinch of death in the air  
Nobody seems to notice or nobody seems to care  
Its just an everyday life an a normal routine  
People walkin' right by but never notice the screams  
A backwards philosiphy passed down in the ages  
Generation of murder written down in these pages  
Of a book overlooked and forgotten in history  
A place where the secret is surrounded by mystery

(Chorus)

I can hear the screaming in the forest at night  
They pray with snakes and they poisons my mind  
I can hear the screaming through the forest at night

They pray with snakes and they poisons my mind

(Verse 2:)

Well it occurs starts sickness that is raised in the minds  
Of these sac-religious hillbillies raised with the swine  
No remorse in the souls and the heart is pitched black  
Thirsty for the blood hound murdered contact  
Feasting on the brain of the ones they call sinners'  
Cousin Cletus in the kitchen carvin tore souls for dinner  
In the barn, on the meathooks, bodies are hanging  
In the cellar by a chain more bodies are swingin'  
And in the field lies a scene of an old parkin lot  
Abandoned for so many years cars left to rot  
And buried in the garden in a hole dug deep  
All the bones and the belongings all piled in a heap  
Ungodly sounds of torture echo through the treets  
The streets are suffering still blowing in the breeze  
Not on any map undiscovered never surveyed  
Secrets of a small town kept locked away

(Chorus repeated 'till end)