

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 treet
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)