

# Centurian, Speech Of The Serpent

Pierced hands strangling your soul  
Making you gasp for mercy  
Choking confessions from your penance  
Suffocate! You are a sinner

Watching and judging, nothing escapes  
The prying eyes of their lord  
Adding up sins, you must be punished  
Cave Cave Deus Vivit!

He sees you!

Totally lost in the desert of christ  
Thirsting for truth, alone in despair  
Listen to me! The desert is empty  
Listen to me! Jesus is dead

Treacherous are the ways of their god  
Renounce your guilt and see for yourself  
His sheep stumble blind amidst opportunity  
Their pain and weakness go unrewarded

Don't be a fool, come enter into my world  
Turn his wasteland into a land of plenty  
Taste the fruit of shameless indulgence  
Redeem yourself and burn at my side

Burn!

My wisdom, poison to god  
Be enlightened by my knowledge  
Allow the flames to cleanse your soul  
Our bond is forged in purest fire

Wield my power to conquer and create  
Your desire becomes a willing body  
To be as Gods, so natural and supreme  
Take pleasure in this other blessing

Become divine