

# Die Verbannten Kinder Evas, The Serpent's Voice

There was once truth in what you spoke  
But teased by doubt alone  
I hear the serpent voice inside me  
Sands of time will now dissolve

I cry for truth from where I stand  
But growing lies my reply  
I bought my ship of dreamy pictures  
Through the seas of death

I sale but know not where I am  
Sinking and no one around  
The last sound that my body utters  
Is a cry for truth