

Ego Likeness, Save Your Serpent

Out of the egg of the mother
Stagnated spaces and your cold-blooded brother
Into the mud until the summertime comes
Into the mud and back to your blood

(Save your serpent)

Your talismans can't help you now
so cast them to the stony ground
We can't evolve much farther if we let them weigh us down
We worship the rivers and the seas
We worship the stone
The only gospel that we know is encoded in our bones

We are of reptiles
We are of stardust
We are of mercury
and these things are our kin
We are of dignity
We are of mercy
We are of cruelty
and this is not our sin

Build no temple
Just remember
what you came from, who you are
And you're owed nothing
Just feel lucky
to leave a trace of who you are

(Save your serpent)

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And you're owed nothing
Just feel lucky
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Build no temple
Just remember
what you came from, who you are
And you're owed nothing
Just feel something
and leave a trace of who you are