

# Lehavoth, Reptile

All the promises you hold in yourself  
An obvious manipulation

I  
Shall leave hollow inside  
To touch yourself  
Not in our hearts  
And to stand above  
will be a matter of time  
Cause naked you come  
and naked you shall leave this ground  
With a trail of lies  
left behind

Then I'll come  
The prophet who didn't asked to be

Now see what I've known  
The past and the future

For his past is the future  
and those days are behind us