

# Machine Saviour, The Ancient Serpent

Ten horns arise, the seven heads  
Upon its crowns and diadems...  
Its tail swept down unto the earth  
The stars of heaven; a third has turned...

The dragon stands before her cries of life  
Bound to devour the child of light  
And now the serpent's crown shall be bestowed  
Unto the beast, unto its throne...

The ancient serpent, the ancient son  
The ancient horror, the ancient one  
The ancient mystery of all iniquity  
Is now complete within it's silent trinity...

"You were the seal of all perfection  
Perfect in beauty, knowledge and wisdom  
And you defiled your sanctuaries  
By the multitude of your iniquities."

"And you were cast unto the ground  
And I brought fire forth from your midst  
And it devoured you from within  
As it empowered all that is sin."

The ancient serpent, the ancient son  
The ancient horror, the ancient one  
The ancient mystery of all iniquity  
Is now complete within it's silent trinity...

The age of grace is over  
The legacy is fate...

The age of grace is over  
As destiny awakes...