

# Sirenia, Serpent

Death lurks behind every door  
Always there, awaiting my fall  
Like a serpent he waits in silence  
For the moment of full compliance  
He yearns for my soul

My anxiety  
Burns inside of me  
I know what's in store  
'Cause death awaits behind every door

Death lurks behind every face  
He lingers in each and every place  
His attendance so guile and vile  
Behind every deceitful smile  
He yearns for my soul

My anxiety  
Burns inside of me  
I know what's in store  
'Cause death awaits behind every door

I yearn to be free  
All that I wish for is to rest in peace  
If I could be strong  
I'd never ever come to this  
I would be the chosen one

My anxiety  
Burns inside of me  
I know what's in store  
'Cause death awaits behind every door