

# Suspyre, Serpent I Am

Music: Rossetti, O'Hara, Paulicelli, Lyrics: Barton

I feel like time is going by so fast  
The feeling is perfect, but never lasts  
What should I do with my own solitude?  
There is perfection in the worship of truth  
I need nothing right now, I am complete  
My feelings are my words, there is no need to speak

The blood on my hands  
From the weakness of man  
Down on your knees  
For the serpent of kings

The fury deep inside me, I cant contain  
A steady joy of coldness runs through my veins  
A prophet once did tell me of worlds above  
The twisted tales of those who could not love  
This shows that my feelings are content  
The perfect storm to eradicate men

The blood on my hands  
From the weakness of man  
Down on your knees  
For the serpent of kings

The Gods spared no sorrow, left no peace  
My heart feel vistim to me  
Knights swore valor, in corruption they fall  
The prophet cries in the candlelit halls  
The lord of serpents, in evil I reign  
All will bow as they hear the name

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From the weakness of man  
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