

# The Serpent's Kiss

## Theocracy

Born into the darkness  
thrown into the viper's den  
the serpent in the cradle  
takes the child into its nest of sin  
slowly suffocating  
the souls of victims it has found  
into the vicious cycle  
on the path that only leads us down  
Rat-race-fueled machinery  
this system of corruption  
have we become so cold and numb  
we're blind to its destruction?  
We're forging in the fires made of greed  
Our idols made of gold  
then bowing down before them  
with corrupt, adulterous souls  
opened eyes,  
realize...  
WHAT WE HAVE DONE  
WHAT WE HAVE SEEN  
WHAT HAS BECOME OF OUR LIVES  
CORRUPTED OUR DREAMS  
WHAT WE HAVE LOST  
AND WHAT REMAINS  
PARALYZED BY THE VENOM THAT RUNS THROUGH OUR VEINS  
THERE'S GOT TO BE MUCH MORE TO LIFE THAN THIS  
THE WORLD'S CARESS IS JUST THE SERPENT'S KISS  
The demons veiled as angels  
The darkness as the light  
the poison seems so harmless as you drink of it  
tonight  
we reap the harvest we have sown  
empowering our enemies  
we dress the wolves as sheep  
and then forget their true identities  
forgive me  
now I see...  
WHAT WE HAVE DONE  
WHAT WE HAVE SEEN  
WHAT HAS BECOME OF OUR LIVES  
CORRUPTED OUR DREAMS

WHAT WE HAVE LOST  
AND WHAT REMAINS  
PARALYZED BY THE VENOM THAT RUNS THROUGH OUR VEINS  
THERE'S GOT TO BE MUCH MORE TO LIFE THAN THIS  
THE WORLD'S CARESS IS JUST THE SERPENT'S KISS  
Father bring us back to you  
we're lost sheep, afraid, confused  
tangled in the snares that grow  
along this road of pain we chose  
and though we've wandered far away  
we've turned around and lost our way  
though we are the prodigal,  
with open arms for us you still await  
All we are is laid to waste  
All we've seen crumbles in haste  
everything under the sun is vanity put in its place  
you have seen this all before  
we are nothing, nothing more  
we're the ones who betray you,  
yet we're the ones who you adore.  
I stand before you as a child  
by this world I've been defiled  
stained and poisoned, burned and beaten  
bruised and wounded, sick and vile  
with hands reaching out to you, I run  
realizing what I've done  
you take me in your arms, a reunited father and son...  
And all illusion ceases to exist  
the world's caress is just a serpent's kiss  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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