

# Serv Asat

## Otep

Serv asat, serv asat, serv asat  
To exterminate the plague soiling my brain  
I put the pen to the pad until the madness drains  
'Cause words are colossal aggressive not docile  
Infectious like a brothel, no need to get hostile  
Calling all apostles, united we stand  
They bleeding out they nostrils, I'm wicked with hands  
Throwing vicious combinations, witness devastation  
I just fucked your soul annihilation  
Feel the sensation tickle and grow  
Spreading over your mind and taking control  
A noble savage on a rampage war is all that I know  
Feeding hungry heads defeating all your heroes  
Art saves, make the pain a weapon you can use  
Art saves, make the pain a weapon you can use  
From the moment I wake it rains grenades  
So I scribble on the page and reality fades  
I walk the Scottish moors with pagans on forest floors  
Test the sacraments and conjure up thunderstorms  
I hunt with Cernunnos and dance with satyrs  
Conquer Rome in a day and battle armored invaders

Infested with ticks this existence is shit  
All these traitors in the trees while the napalms drips  
Words burn their lips like old roach clips  
Holy as I infected by this  
Art saves, make the pain a weapon you can use  
Art saves, make the pain a weapon you can use  
Serv asat

I liberate the devils in my head  
Through the paragraphs crafted by my pen  
These demons drip on the page  
My blind, multi-eyed children of rage  
I could'a took a bat to the back of his head  
Or dropped a napalm bomb on the bed as she slept  
But I split and wrote it down instead  
At least now you know who you're fucking with  
I'm sick but I'm free, you're weak and I'm built for the siege  
Burn

Art saves, make the pain a weapon you can use  
Art saves, make the pain a weapon you can use  
Serv asat, serv asat

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