

# Snake

## Aura Noir

Sweet scent coloured these,  
the realm of sweet snakes that tortured me.

If everlasting burdens should enter  
such, as the everlasting torment of hell.Sweet rape, honour these:  
The souls of sweet snakes that denoured me.

If glorious destruction would embalm  
such, as the moments carresed by enlightened ones."Even the earth can't grant us a common grave."

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