

Moriah Woods, The Serpent

holy place
they come to throw their
heavy words
and i'll see them through

the serpents smile
glitters with red of
envy and slips into
the deepest sea
slips into the deepest sea

old and heavy
bodies walk through
and they wont be ready
when the serpent comes to

morning will come
the holy place will glow new
and they will come
on their knees praying too
on their knees praying too

through our shadows creeps a demon
with the serpent's tongue
and through our shadows creeps a demon
through our shadows creeps a demon
with the serpent's tongue
through our shadows creeps a demon

with closed eyes
we cling to the heart of
their heavy words
and we'll see them through

the serpent comes
with open arms he's welcomed
fueling the flame
the serpent's inside of me too
the serpent's inside of me too
the serpent's inside of me too