

## Serv Asat

Otep

To exterminate the plague  
Coiling my brain

I put the pen to the pad  
Until the madness drains

Cuz 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 & grow

Spreading over your mind  
& taking control

A noble savage on a rampage  
War is all that I know

Feeding hungry heads  
Defeating all your heros

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  
& reality fades

I walk the scottish moors  
With pagans on forest floors

Test the sacraments  
& conjure up thunderstorms

I hunt with Cernunnos

& dance with satyrs

Conquer Rome in a day  
& 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 us

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 coulda took a bat to the back of his head  
Or dropped a napalm bomb on the bed as she slept

But I split  
& wrote it down instead

At least now you know  
Who you're fucking with

I'm sick  
But I'm free

You're weak  
& I'm built for the siege

(burn)

Serv asat

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Make the pain  
A weapon you can use

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