

Possessed By The Serpents Vengeance

Aeternus

we dwell in purity content with the nurture of our native land
beneath a sea of abundance stabbed by the oppressors blade we
are awakened in torment a silence slashed by tyranny's hostil
e face provoke they must the righteous sons invading our dwelli
ng restrain us and yield we shall not and we shall strike at t
he throats of our oppressors possessed by the serpents vengeance
hold us down and you shall know your wrath coiled around the e
arth the fury that dwells within strike at their fear your ven
om courses it veins with your poisonous rage revenge destroy th
eir kingdoms pulsing through seas of a blind age appear in th
eir dreams to spit away as a hellish crusade suppression, conde
mnation probing with your morality bore us not with your profa
nity for those who rose shall strike with the serpents vengeance