

Taking Up Serpents

Byzantine

No religion persuades me but the religion inside of me
I'm alive
Tower of Babel fell for a reason the tongues that you speak is
laid of flies
Your not anointed to take up the serpent you've
Backslid on all of your faith
This line to heaven shall not fit you in no room for such a dis
grace

You deserve fire

Fire set alight
Burns the mark in my soul brilliantly
Rise following signs
I am catatonic the spirit is inside
Glory beâ?|

I burn all the bridges I see
We pull in sunder instantly
Embody the laws of all hate
A latticework of pseudo-faith

Why wait? Subjugate forcing the gospel outside it's own gate
This is an intimate portrait of faith of believers who fear the
same fate
Lead me from hell with salvation cocktails I deny any treatment
you praise
Fiction looks best when it's dipped in deceit of your
Brush arbor meetings a virulent sweep in disguise

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Burns the mark in my soul brilliantly
Rise following signs
I am catatonic the spirit is inside

Glory be...

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We pull in sunder instantly
Embody the laws of all hate