

Year of the Snake

Chimaira

Choking on these feelings
This awakening has been at arms length for too long, it's hard
to
accept when all I had was their words
I've seen the devil and I've kissed the mouth of sin
Bloodshot eyes and senses heightened I am seeking to get in
These chains no longer bound me
I'm shedding my skin once again
In the year of the snake I was born into a world of pain and he
artache
Isolation was the key to unlocking my soul now the story will b
e told.