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.