

## Snake Of June

Dark Age

Demise has attracted a lifelong appeal to ease  
The itch of the loving  
No compromise steady enough to conceal the truth  
My paltry dependence from you

I know I have been tricked again

It is you they call a snake of june  
Because nothing of what you say is true  
You will see that someday soon  
A splitted tounge will speak to you

My try to escape  
From a world that I thought I knew  
Have drowned in their laughter  
Revealing my weakness to bury my love for good  
Has denied self-forgiveness

It was all in your eyes  
The trust of faith, all hope and wise  
I chose the apple, believed your lies  
Felt the poison and closed my eyes...

My eyes...