

## Serpent Of Old

Deinonychus

Spawn of grand whore  
It is no surprise that I sow such twilight misery  
The raping of your children and the...  
I see of course as a gift to me.

The withering of mirth marks my path,  
or I am the end of all ends.

The slaves of heaven who crave for redemption  
Shall rewrite their books as I become their destiny.  
Monuments of faith anchor me to eternity;  
From the cradle of time they knew I had come to stay

Your ruinous creed has named me the evil in, man:  
There is no one more blind than he who doesn't want to see.