

# The Enemy Within

Devilyn

In my house  
The halls are empty  
And only serpents billow there

Some of them  
Are the pinnated serpents  
They want me to know when they're dying

Some others try  
To devour their own tails  
Thinking they can wrap the world

I tread their faces  
The human faces  
And I cannot hear the bones crack

Do I need the enemy  
Who doesn't know how to attack  
Nor cannot translate love to hate

Every night I nestle close  
Against the wet walls  
My eyes get used to dark

Raveling bodies  
Waving unceasingly  
And I'm still searching for the only one

The one whose face  
Is the most beautiful  
Only him has risen on the feed of my heart

And it's him  
Who had been seen by my side  
While I was painting tails on the sky

But my children were given  
The venom by him

I'll keep walking along the halls in my house  
Until everything of this ends  
Not afraid of that  
The snakes might run short  
I just don't want to know if I have already  
Trodden that one