

## Chasing the Serpent

Dismember

The day of insanity extending like a dream, the outcast of any tribe is king  
Generations drowned in self-indulgence and deceit, mass suicide the liberating end  
New gods will be born and killed to live again, religion as it's finest being breached  
Monstrous conclusion breaks the surface all too late, heaven as the know it out of reach  
God-fearing, despairing, each prayer a human grave  
Armed and content with the battlefield laid out, delivering the bitter blow  
When darkness is tyrant, never see the light, pay tribute to the overlord  
As the body count is done and surviving priests dispatched, a martyr's nightmare begins  
Atheism made out of divine neglect, on the side of angels unveiling the fiend  
Fluid system of hatred made flesh, take the consequence of revelations  
Godless god knows when, fail to evolve while chasing the serpent  
Shallow and ashen the foundation of souls  
Hollow existence, victimized and scorned