

## Save Your Serpent

Ego Likeness

Out of the egg of the mother  
Stagnated spaces and your cold-blooded brother  
Into the mud until the summertime comes  
Into the mud and back to your blood

Your talismans can't help you now  
so cast them to the stony ground  
We can't evolve much farther if we let them weigh us down  
We worship the rivers and the seas  
We worship the stone  
The only gospel that we know is encoded in our bones

We are of reptiles  
We are of stardust  
We are of mercury  
and these things are our kin  
We are of dignity  
We are of mercy  
We are of cruelty  
and this is not our sin

Build no temple  
Just remember  
what you came from, who you are  
And you're owed nothing  
Just feel lucky  
to leave a trace of who you are

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Build no temple  
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what you came from, who you are  
And you're owed nothing  
Just feel something  
and leave a trace of who you are