

# The Serpent That Enslaves What Is Worshiped

Goatwhore

I am the snake redirected  
The left hand path paved with grace  
I am the lifeless that sheds its skin  
Swallowing myself in completion of the total self  
The endless round of existence  
Crushing all destiny of hope  
Completion within isolation  
Hell divine through six blind eyes  
Blank face of the transformed  
Breaching this cross you bear  
The black stares down  
Beholding the greatest slain  
A first step out of this old age  
A trial of lies once where wings soared  
Sits scars of a fallen icon  
Torn from this back of freedom  
We all descend to the lower world  
Rise Changed  
Venom of rebirth to engulf all  
Burial head down, Inversion of punishment  
Expulsion to the sea of disloyalty  
To never see again  
Entwined inside  
Chaos consumed  
This future of undying  
Rise of the uncrucified  
As the serpent climbs the cross of shame  
An unbound virus of agnostic rage  
Tainted skin with a touch of the perverse  
Cast away from an unjust form of freedom  
Transformation of the snake  
A new oblivion of blasphemy  
She dding the skin of what used to be  
This war waged as all the horns of Jericho begin  
The death of all your deities  
Suspended from grace  
Worship a raised profit of nothing  
Filtering of the insane  
Perpetual feeding of this seed of chaos  
Embracing this revelation of entire dusk  
Fuse this self attained consuming of worship  
Milking the fated in resurrection for triumph