

# The Lair of the White Worm

God Dethroned

A lady, cold blooded, dressed in tight fitting white  
She possesses a mansion  
Her home better known as the lair of the white worm  
Her eyes, a deeper green, glowing light in the dark  
And at night she`s a snake  
Dwelling in the pits of the lair of the white worm

A secret well preserved  
She`s lurking in the dark  
No-one ever made it back alive

No-one knows it is her  
Monstrosity in a human form  
She`s a thing of the night  
She transforms in a snake in the lair of the white worm  
The pit in her house goes down to the bowels of the earth  
Pray God you`ll never meet this creature from the deep of the lair of  
the white worm

Blood stains on her neck, her breasts  
Her eyes show she`s aroused  
The bodies in the pit, ripped apart, mangled hard  
The screaming of the souls everlast  
In the lair of the white worm

Lady Arabella dressed in white  
She has diabolical cunning  
She`s moving about in the form of a snake  
Disappearing into the impenetrable gloom of the mysterious orifice

Then a man came around, trying to solve the mystery  
Stories became legend became myth and forgotten in the course of history  
Secretly, carefully filling the pit with dynamite  
Waiting for the moment to blow out the pit in the lair of the white worm

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On a night in a storm, thunder and lightning lit the sky  
Then the storm, coming near  
Lightning hits the heart of the lair of the white worm  
With a bang the house explodes  
A roaring scream sounds below  
Venom blood, snakeskin pus  
A bloody mass splatters from the lair of the white worm  
Lead: Sattler

Leviathan is gone  
The white worm is dead