

## Alliance of Snakes / Reptilian Conception

Hypnos

Renaissance of sycophancy in its staple form  
The discipline to bow set down as anomalous norm  
Another dose of poison from above  
Haughty mouths of the chosen ones are insolent  
Their ears deliberately not matured to hear  
Revolt is my answer  
The real feast is not for the plebeian eyes  
Servile lackeys drinking inferior wine  
They shall always be eating from the floor  
These crooked trees bear rotten fruit,  
Venomous apple in the serpent's maw  
Tempting rind surrounds putrid core.

I don't believe a word they say  
Future has its own scenario  
Equality is fake, all plebs are fake  
Ongoing dormant plot of alliance of snakes

Latet anguis in herba\*

Basic reptilian conception  
Degeneration of generations  
I won't negate myself  
From a deep disdain my repulsion is gaining strength  
I never float in the main stream  
I won't transform into a majority serf

Odi profanum vulgus et arceo\*\*

[\* The snake is in the grass (Vergilius)]

[\*\* I hate the foul rabble, I shun of that (Horatius)]