

Heart Of The Serpent

Kluas

Man's old curse - the lust for power
Consumes the weak like an infection
Toying with forces they can't comprehend
Their despicable minds never see the deception

A masquerade and a carnival of fools
Dreaming of diabolical powers
They will never learn the source of the true infernal spring

With eyes of the night
I'm staring inside the heart of the serpent
Though it's always disguised
I can almost reach the flame

Turn away from the heavens, the truth is closer to grasp
Forget the dreams of afterlife,
The day is here and it's fleeting fast

A masquerade and a carnival of fools
Dreaming of God's salvation
They will waste their lives
Never seeing the supreme divinity

With eyes of the night
I'm staring inside the heart of the serpent
Though it's always disguised
I can almost reach the flame

With my eyes of the night
Getting used to the light,
Seeing now what I've never seen before,
I can only smile knowing I still cannot find a way to reach what
I'm holding inside