

I have a big secret  
out of a shroud prison  
The big horrible mess  
I'm covered with mud and bile  
Inching towards the crowd  
Arms outstretched  
Releasing my confession

I am a snake  
I let my children let my children go  
to fend for themselves  
De scale me leave me naked on the cutting board floor

I have a big secret  
Out of a shroud prison  
This big horrible mess  
Hing to dry in motherland  
Sun tinted humidity  
Releasing my confession

I am a snake  
I let my children let my children go

Our lives are swamps  
We are the swamp  
Can you take it  
Can't you just get rid of it all  
I am a snake  
I let my children let them go