

Serpent's Rise

Satyricon

We have been waiting for him,
the serpent, to rise,
to spew out his contempt and disgust
and to slay the circle of blind fools.
Waiting for him to climb the earth.
Arise in glory with ten horns and ten diadems. Triggering
a fear among the herds previously
unknown to them.
There once was a messenger unveiling himself in two
dreams of funeral processions and black whirlwinds. They
sent a warning so clear that it forced men on their
knees.
But there was also guidance in it.
Some things cannot be spoken of,
but i have found my truth in it.
What did they say?
Render praise to darkness .