

# Rebellion Of The Snakes

Strung Out

Collapsing global void economy  
Erecting chaos to the heart of me  
Race and faith aligned in vertigos  
There are no atheists in these rabbit holes  
Televise the rebellion  
So we can feed 'em to the dogs

Phosphorous and secret holy wars  
Hieroglyphic radio and sacred doors  
Eradicate the shadow of a doubt cuz  
The morphine drip is gonna see you out

We are devoid of religion  
We are the science of it all  
We are the sin of the song  
We are the end of it all  
As we give in...

To the forces that pull you along  
The science of never really living at all  
The right or wrong  
The sin in the song  
The perfect ending to your war  
Warning shadows lead me along  
For right or wrong we all carry on

The past is dead don't exist anymore  
The present is passing quicker than before  
Emancipation to the end of the line  
I will not follow where I've been before  
The only weapon we got is our song  
The only way we could stand up at all  
We scream together, we die alone  
In the end your story is all you own

We are devoid of religion  
We are the science of it all  
And when forever came calling  
We never thought that we'd give in...

To the forces that pull you along  
The science of never really living at all  
The possibility of going home  
The rebellion we start to save our own  
This will be broadcast on the nation's door  
It's the perfect ending to your war

The past is dead it don't exist anymore  
The present is passing quicker than before  
The past is dead i don't wanna anymore  
So I will not follow where you've taken me before