

The Serpent's Tongue

The Crimson Armada

Open your eyes!

In spite of these creations
a venom settles in the blood
with fangs that will not rest til they've engulfed
everything, the sky and humans all alike.
Dispersing vile scripture as abundant as the night.
This poison takes but a single drop to thrive.

The vipers waltz in time to slay the conscience back to blind.
Slowly digesting and conspiring with mortal threads.
This evil's woven firm its lies into our heads.
A single cry will silence all
but a single pierce will bring to fall
despite all odds we must confront
what our deepest fears have presented us.

You've got the truth before you
and yet your eyes are shut.
How can you speak
when the serpent's got your tongue?

This clarity can't be denied but before us stands the initial face of phases.
Our fears will flee, our strength will hide.

Open your eyes. Open your eyes.
The serpent goes by many names and wears many a disguise.
Open your eyes or let this poison slowly seep and consume you whole.
Don't let the serpent catch your tongue and drown your soul.
(Open your eyes) This blindness is an ailment
incurable by any means
but tearing the seams from the eyes
to bow down to the King of all mankind.

Behold untainted sight.
The truth is inscribed in the veins under the eyes.
Release from the clutch of the serpentine
to behold untainted sight.
You've got the truth before you
and yet your eyes are shut.
How can you speak
when the serpent's got your tongue?

Open your eyes!