

# Snakecharming The Masses

## The Stills

Confused a lot of places I've been  
With lots of other places I've been  
My sister knows to not let me in  
Think of my house burning

Blind us with a calling to prayer  
Whirling dervish  
Dark black hair  
Raising hell  
Caned and Abled

Snakecharming the masses

Confused a lot of faces I've seen  
With lots of other faces I've seen  
Watch them all reflect in the stream  
Ashes in gasoline

Elusive fields in snow  
Call

Bodies filled with rattling bones  
Fall into a pitch black hole  
Empty bottle  
Stumbling home  
Think of my house burning

Elusive fields in snow  
Call me  
Took a train  
Through a mountain  
Gaping open  
I was broken down

Who's snakecharming the masses?  
At the end of time