

## Serpent Noose

### Throwdown

You know me  
You know the truth  
You're tying slowly  
Your serpent noose

I feel the pangs on a bitter nerve surfacing  
I can't deny that I'm stifling what I say

Son, you've found yourself so far from home  
God won't even find you where you're going.

You know me  
You know the truth  
You're dying to show me  
The serpent noose

I hear the words of a bitter verse echoing  
Can't reconcile nor tolerate

Son, you've found yourself so far from home  
God won't even find you where you're going