

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