

## Way of the Serpent

Vreid

Hissing sounds  
From a cleft tongue  
A vexed sinister creation  
Sliding slowly from side to side  
In the shadow of vegetation

The way of the serpent  
Coiled to defeat  
The way of the serpent  
The circle is complete

With spiteful intentions  
Ready to cowardly attack  
Blending with the background  
Lurking behind the back  
Sneaking up without a sound

From the deepest hole in the ground  
Staring deep into its eyes

As the fangs flash  
And spike the flesh  
Filled with pain and numbness  
Venomous saliva death's caress