

3 Inches Of Blood "Snake Fighter"

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Surrounding coils
Asphyxiating strength
Hold your breath before they sink their fangs
Resist the poison, break the snake
This is your calling, to stop the
Pierce, your skin (and graze upon your neck)
Venom, it burns (the toxin works inside you)
Paralysed (crushing, in its grip)
But, it won't take your life
In the darkest places, children have sent
For their king and all their snakes
A tyrant god is near, unleashing
Crush the serpent, and all, who do its will

Treacherous is the cult with influence reaching far
Do not be led to follow their path
Infiltrate the temple, defile the holy things
Silence, the hiss of the that it brings
Formidable power, who defy
You are the one who can fight back
It tries to hypnotize, distract your mind
Do not look into its eyes
Caress the scales, as it slithers in your hand
Break its neck, they'll kill it while you strike

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