

## Indian Fall "Serpents Whores Of Salvation"

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Falling rocks from above rolling over the edge  
It is killing the dawn from the very first birth  
... Scissors arms cutting through  
Through stigmatic signs  
Venom bottles of shiny green  
Kill their thirst for red blood

Walking - filling her agony  
Stripping - people in ecstasy  
Running, from the demonic art  
Splitting, butchering them apart

Is that the prophet  
Tells her to stay away  
But U don't have to listen  
Her silent thoughts are turning grey

Birds screaming at the end of sights  
Flying away  
Serpents whores of salvation  
Serpents whores of salvation  
Arms falling from the angel sky  
Embrace my sin  
Silent bells of salvation  
Silent bells of salvation

[Solo Â- A.V.]

Lovers lost in bed of blood  
Shining away  
Serpents whores of salvation  
Serpents whores of salvation  
Cruel laughs my erotic tears  
Falling again  
Silent bells of salvation  
Silent bells of salvation

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