

## **Job For A Cowboy** **"Bearing The Serpent's Lamb"**

Visit "[Bearing The Serpent's Lamb](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

This virgin churns on the back of her own indisposed  
and throbbing body.  
Nauseated she chokes on her own vomit emitted from  
her distended and desiccated throat.  
Weak and obscured this woman's body begins to  
convulse and twitch in her now soiled sheets with an  
abdomen beginning to flourish as her ribs now unhinge  
and shift.  
Beneath the rib cage lay a sweltering child.  
A child forcing and pushing outward for decampment  
of his mother's womb.

Bearing a bastard child.  
Bearing what is now the son of the new world's lord.  
Bearing the serpent's lamb.  
Overwhelmed she grows debilitated and weak.

Staying attentive becomes more burdensome, a  
struggle to stay awake as her body starts to contract,  
she mutters one conclusive, crowning breath.  
"Why would such a God allow such deep evil?  
Theodicy!"

The curtains are slowly lowered over her solitary and  
meaningless life.  
Her chest lay open, a gaping wound revealing the  
damage left inside.  
Her own body only used to mask the beast that dwelled  
internally.  
This orphan child scowls over the remains of his birth  
given origin, his own mother - only to grow through his  
adolescence to clench the name of the Antichrist.

Visit [Job For A Cowboy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.