

## **Misteria**

# **"Children Of The Snake"**

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did someone fertilized himself on internet...? perfect  
murders,  
in the valley of intensive therapy, they moderate the  
pulse, avid viruses devour humanity  
they sneak in society,  
they spread  
they pestilence  
born in pain,  
born in anger  
wrapped in navel  
string of wire...  
children of the snake eliminate life, children of the  
snake set fire  
to dry planet, they got tangled in cobweb of conflicts -  
they lie!  
what will the next day look like? will the pulse stop  
tomorrow  
in the valley of intensive therapy? will the old man sink  
into a winter sleep?  
someone sacrificed  
bad meat  
to his bored, heavy  
with sleep gods  
too late for an antidote  
for incurable sicknesses...  
too late to stop children  
of the snake...  
now... in the valley  
of intensive therapy:  
inertness... silence... stench...

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