

Deinonychus

"Serpent Of Old"

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[Music by Marco Kehren/Deinonychus Lyrics by Marco Kehren and Alex Kurtagic]

Spawn of grand whore
It is no surprise that I sow such twilight
misery
The raping of your children and the...
I see of course as a gift to me.

The withering of mirth marks my path,
or I am the end of all ends.

The slaves of heaven who crave for redemption
Shall rewrite their books as I become their
destiny.
Monuments of faith anchor me to eternity;

From the cradle of time they knew I had come
to stay

Your ruinous creed has named me the evil in,
man:
There is no one more blind than he who doesn't
want to see.

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