

# Serv Asat

## Otep

Serv asatTo exterminate the plague soiling my brain  
I put the pen to the pad until the madness drains  
Cuz words are colossal aggressive not docile  
Infectious like a brothel no need to get hostile  
Calling all apostles united we stand  
They bleeding out they nostrils I'm wicked with hands  
Throwing vicious combinations witness devastation  
I just fucked your soul annihilationFeel the sensation tickle & grow  
Spreading over your mind & taking control  
A noble savage on a rampage war is all that i know  
Feeding hungry heads defeating all your heros  
Art saves make the pain a weapon you can useFrom the moment I wake it rains grenades  
So I scribble on the page & reality fades  
I walk the Scottish moors with pagans on forest floors  
Test the sacraments & conjure up thunderstorms  
I hunt with Cernunnos & dance with satyrs  
Conquer Rome in a day & battle armored invadersInfested with ticks this existence is shit  
All these traitors in the trees while the napalms drips  
Words burn their lips like old roach clips  
Holy as I infected by thisArt saves make the pain a weapon you can useServ asatI liberate the  
devils in my head  
Through the paragraphs crafted by my penThese demons drip on the page  
My blind, multi-eyed children of rage  
I could'a took a bat to the back of his head  
Or dropped a napalm bomb on the bed as she sleptBut i split & wrote it down instead  
At least now you know who you're fucking with  
I'm sick but I'm free  
You're weak & I'm built for the siege(Burn)Art saves make the pain a weapon you can useServ  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>