

BATTLESNAKE

9-5-16 (2)

(#65)

1. **An army forms, prepare for the battle's sake.
The dragons, lions, men and minions
gather against the rattlesnake.
But that, as well, will prove to be a treacherous mistake,
as the cities burn, the masses churn
and mountains split in the quake.**

**HOOK: You forgot to never, ever forget;
 a snake is still a snake !
 Rattlesnake, a battlesnake, battlesnake !**

2. **Its lying tongue is split like a fork for a cause.
Its devil's eyes like the wicked-wise in disguise
hiding fatal fangs and claws.
The masses huddle till crushed in the rubble
about the time the bubble breaks,
again, like fate, you learned too late:
never trust in snakes !**

[REPEAT HOOK]

3. **The underbelly of the war-mongers soft to the touch.
And if you pause long enough to take in its guile
you've given too much.
Their hideous grin as it changes skin, without within
as they all slake.
You should have listened, mesmerized as it glistened,
so you trusted again in a snake.**

[REPEAT HOOK]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

4. **They slither into seats of power only to devour.
You take the bait as you hesitate
and on your throne they germinate and flower.
They produce more kin, all genuine imposters, frauds and fakes,
'cause that's what they do, that's why they lie,
and poison you, they're snakes . . .
As you writhe in pain, as you die don't cry why *
in your pangs you saw fangs — (they were snakes). †**

**TAGS: You forgot even out of their slaked snake skin,
 you forgot even in their eloquent spin,
 you forgot all sin is of their origin,
 you forgot even in politician's skin:
 a snake is still a snake !
 Rattlesnake, a battlesnake, battlesnake !**

[END]

Written: September 5, 2016 (2) [P, G, M, C]

* These two lines sing-speak very slowly

† Whisper these three parenthetical words