

Possession

Danzig

I want to crawl inside your soul
Nestle in your brain
Stand you on your head
Crouch you on all fours

Oh, I will walk among your dreams
When you think you are asleep
The invitation of your mind
Beckons me to your sin

All the things that you say and feel

For I will be inside your speech
Say the words you must not say
For I will lurk inside your heart
If you can take it and survive

As it must ever be, oppression
It's ever been, through my oppressive black sleeping
It has always been, possession
As it must always be

All the things that you say and feel
Become possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding you on, yeah

Well I will worm inside your skull
Make you beg to be my whore
Do my bidding day and night
If you can take it and survive

As it must ever be, oppression
It's ever been, through my oppressive black sleeping
It has always been possession
As it must always be

All the things that you say and feel
Become possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding onto you

Possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding you on, yeah