

# The Rush of Possession

Morgana Lefay

Behold the power of demons  
As they crawl into hell  
You are the sulphur the fire  
The purple - the place where they dwell

I see shadows that move on the moon  
And they seek for your dreams  
You feel lust and temptation  
You sweat then you freeze to the bone

The rush of possession

They are crawling in us all  
Black spots inside our souls  
Gloomy dark and devastating thoughts

You can breathe you can move you can think  
But you've ceased to exist  
There's a thought deep within  
It's so dark - full of sin and destruction

And now the shadows command you  
You are possessed by their wrath  
And all the demons inside you  
They feast on your shivering soul

The rush of possession

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