

Flat line, the gruesome possession,  
The pounding of negative energy,  
The astral body ripped from the obsession,  
To merge with the infinity

Besieged with the negative  
No longer safe from the spirit world

The lower layers of the real  
Is infested with the liar  
Anti organic entities feel  
Weak emotional scars to enter with fire

Loosing all human perspective  
The ego conscious is swirled

The haunting of the flesh  
To dissolve the soul they strive  
And jealously detest  
The dimension theat is earthly life

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