

# Apparition

## Spawn of Possession

Heavily secluded from all but faith, a family in hiding  
from the world  
Firm praying, blind loyalty, reciting words divine,  
from the eldest to the  
youngest one  
Their sheer belief in the son's return, if not stayed  
true, in the abyss would  
burn

The apparition, a messenger of the eternal scripture  
Phantom of shine, disembodied and descent of heaven  
The apparition, her appearance was so real  
Without suspicion, all the prayers of the family were  
finally heard

On a humid spring evening when the idyll couldn't be  
more perfect  
Out from their flower garden, through the blinders came  
an overwhelming light

They gathered on the porch and stood and watched in awe  
Angelic deity, so clean, like the purest dream  
Their fingers laced together, as they dropped to their  
knees worshipping  
Happy pearly tears, oh such beauty lives

Sweet angels dei look up on me, the apparition spoke  
with a silky yet whirring  
voice of wonder  
You have been faithful to the omnipotent, I come to  
grant you a challenge of  
life  
Time to show your true worth to the Lord

A paradise awaits the few undoubting  
To measure up and prove them self abiding  
Fulfill the needs of dominus

Then it disappeared, the unearthly seer, left the  
witnesses impaired  
Now they knew for sure that praying was the door to his  
holiness' embrace  
The parents and younglings went inside and began  
chanting pages  
In front of the altar that they had built next to the  
tepid white tile store

The apparition, she came and gave them hope  
The apparition, why would she dupe, poor the people  
thought

Their black bound bible got scrutinized, inside the  
father's head a voice would  
rise

Which said  
An unbeliever (the filthy child) among your flock (I

order you to punish)  
Your scrupling daughter (that whoring freak) is against  
us (and make her bleed)

He yanked her arm and pulled her outside, shoved her to  
the dirty wall of the  
tool shed  
While hearing the apparition  
Whipped her good 'til it got messy, grabbed an axe he  
was steered by frenzy  
Just do it the voice kept ranting

As he cut away his little girl, someone walked up  
behind him screaming begging  
Cried in panic  
He turned around and saw his loving wife, without a  
blink he then knew to  
attack her  
Voice kept praising  
Feeding her the hatchet as the apparition kept  
applauding the spouse's  
onslaughter  
Limbs was flying  
The only child remaining was his body who saw the whole  
thing from the kitchen  
window  
Shocked in terror

Then the voice said I shall appear, you have proven  
yourself worthy  
Bring me the last life of your family  
Called the boy out then came the light, there it was  
the apparition  
Reached out for his traumatized son's small hand  
Free from sin you'll come with me

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The apparition changed form into a contorted creature  
Held the child in its bosom and vanished in a laughter  
The father now roams around the little flower garden  
God's work he did it with pride, the final lock on the  
gate is now open