

By A Thousand Deaths Fulfilled

Spawn of Possession

My cloven tongue speak such words of silk, Irresistible
I sow dreams, lies they will want to swallow, they give while I
collect. Affection, pleasures so forbidden only the strong can
withstand and endure.

Predatorily instincts, find the right type of lust. Needed for
my
cause I contract scavengers, beggars, murderers and whores.
The scum of this earth is to be the foundation of my ascent
Feed my glory, my wisdom now.

By a power strong and intense I've been selected. To concur and
seduce, once a pawn but soon to rule in glory divine,
in glory divine.

With my serpent eyes I acquire love and with the strongest hand
s
demand all obedience. A thousand lives for one

Freely given through their pain I'll reap what I have planted i
n
this sour soil. And my grave will shed light upon the forsaken.

The Icon in my own congregation I am. I enter my podium
encircled by outcasts. My apostles and lovers all those
cheerful faces. Hysterically laughing their way through
this hymn to my person.

By a thousand deaths fulfilled.

Solo: Karlsson

When I open my mouth to speak they'll engulf my words life
dogs, screaming. Shouting prayers directed towards the one and
I, whom are far superior.

I taste the energy flowing from a thousand naked, beaten creeps
,
sweaty limbs entwined. A mass of feasting flesh, Individuality
at
last abandoned.

Differences erased as my children adjoin through blood and
bondage. Entangled, thousands turned to one. A collective mind
under my control lead by my will, kneeled before me
By a thousand deaths fulfilled