

## Possessed

### Suicidal Tendencies

When I go down the street  
The people watch me shiver and shake  
I'm a prisoner of a demon  
I think my head's about to break  
It stays with me wherever I go  
I can't break away from its hold  
This must be my punishment  
For selling my soul

Too much pressure, my pulse is rising  
My heart is pounding, my head really hurts  
I can't take it, all this pressure  
From all these things inside of me  
Everywhere I look I see them  
Everywhere I go they're at  
What did I do to deserve this  
Why won't they just leave my body

Are they people or are they spirits  
Do they belong to the human race  
Why do they want me so bad  
Why won't they come out of their hiding place  
i can't see them, but I know they're here  
i can feel it in my veins  
All this pressure on my body  
Is causing all my strength to drain

Am I crazy, or am I insane  
Or have I already lost my mind  
Is it real, or is it fake  
Or am I in a permanent bind  
Am I in power or am I a slave  
Who in hell is in control  
Am I still living, or am I dead  
Do I still have a soul

I know I can't keep going this way  
I have to give my mind some leisure  
If I keep on going like this  
I never again will taste pleasure  
If they will not break the oath  
I will have to disband  
I have lost all control  
this thing has now taken command