

# Descend Into The Eternal Pits Of Possession

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

Ah, I bleed on the cross  
For my sins, redeemed  
A life of evil  
Redeemed by the grace of god

I make you wish you were never reborn  
You're filth, the filth  
Upon your grave I will be laughing with scorn  
Once I'm control of body, mind and soul  
I will breed inside you  
You will taste my breath, the one taht reeks of death  
While I breath inside you

I cry out, oh, heavenly christ  
I see the grace, I feel your pain  
But I am possessed by the dark  
It possesses my soul  
I am possessed by the dark  
It possesses my soul

At dusk when deathlike silence sets in  
You can hear me scrape your bones  
At night when all your nightmares begin

I am but one - The Possession  
I am but one - The Possession

The cleansing can begin  
He who dies will die of sin  
The cleansing can begin...

I rise, I fight to feel victorious  
I fight to ruin, I fight to win  
The filth I conquer, victorious I sin  
The Possession

In the eyes of God I am the only one  
who brought the shame on us  
In the eyes of God I am the only one  
condemned to walk this path  
I'm dead in his heart

Like the needle in your vein I overpower your domains  
When you hear the choir bells, be sure we are  
descending down to hell  
I find peace when I am done  
Your divine powers will sone be none  
I will grant you my dominion and you will worship me  
The Possession

I bleed on he cross - The Possession  
I bleed on he cross - The Possession

Godless evermore, go with God, no vermin  
Lika a needle I push your skin  
not from the outside but from within  
Darkest of powers I will unleash

by evil infested you'll be deceased  
I make you wish you were never reborn  
For this possession I deserve a reward  
In the darkest hour you're filled with lead  
I'll come alive and you'll be dead

Cleansing of my light can begin  
You will now envy my life in sin

Depressed you break, drown in tears  
The gun you hold will end all your fears  
I rise to ruin, I fight to win  
The filth I conquered  
Victorious I sin

The Possession  
The Possession  
The Possession  
The Possession

Surrender divine!  
Your soul is now mine!  
Surrender, God's swine!  
To the demonical possession!