

Possession (100hurts Remix)

Whitechapel

Eyes are glaring red with a conscious set to kill
Nostrils flared and eyebrows parallel
Thriving on the chaos and the suffering I have caused on you all
A dispute of man and diabolical beast How could one cipher such a malevolent being
I am certain of humanity's demise
We are the disease that spreads amongst this filthy race
I am certain of humanity's demise Man will inspire the works of a new era of corruption
Now that I can control the orifice of mankind
I am glad inform, you're all in a world of shit
Coprophagia would be the only solution
Open your fucking mouth and ingest what you are
Silent you will remain while I invoke my presence on your world
Urges I must satisfy again and again
Inside a shell festering is mind of a bastard child [Repeat: x3]
Cover the earth with the blood of this lamb [Repeat: x2]
We are the disease that spreads amongst this filthy race Collect the dust of the ones who have fallen to the lies
It is your last resort to a wretched memory
Take this life for granted and hold it tight
For we have you all under control because [Repeat: x4]
We are the disease! For we have you all under control
Man will inspire the works of a new era of corruption God damn you all!

Songwriters

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