

Possession

Brett Anderson

I want to crawl inside your soul
Nestle in your brain
Stand you on your head
Crouch you on all fours
Oh, I will walk among your dreams
When you think you are asleep
The invitation of your mind
Beckons me to your sin
All the things that you say and feel
For I will be inside your speech
Say the words you must not say
For I will lurk inside your heart
If you can take it and survive
As it must ever be, oppression
It's ever been, through my oppressive black sleeping
It has always been, possession
As it must always be
All the things that you say and feel

Become possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding you on, yeah
Well I will worm inside your skull
Make you beg to be my whore
Do my bidding day and night
If you can take it and survive
As it must ever be, oppression
It's ever been, through my oppressive black sleeping
It has always been possession
As it must always be
All the things that you say and feel
Become possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding onto you
Possession, riding
Possession, riding you hard
Possession, riding you on, yeah

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