

Possession

Whitechapel

Eyes are glaring red
With a conscious set to kill
Nostrils flared and the eyebrows parallel

Thriving on the chaos and suffering
I have caused 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 gladly 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(x4)

Inside a shell festering
Is the mind of a bastard child
Cover the earth with the blood of this lamb(x3)

We are the disease that spreads among this filthy race(x2)

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

We are the disease(x4)
For we have you all under control

Man will inspire the works
Of a new era of corruption

God damn you all!

Eyes are glaring red
With a conscious set to kill
Nostrils flared and the eyebrows parallel(whole verse x4)

God damn u all!

Lyrics submitted by Austin.

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