

# possession

## Ammit

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, opppression  
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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