

# 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!

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