

Possessed

JMSN

I used to spend a lot of my days wasted
Oh just the thought of [?] makes my mouth wet
Every night I had a dream and chased it
It wasn't a lot of time to waste on regret
And now there's this decision that I'm faced with
Probably one thing that I would love to forget

But the Devil's breathing down my neck and I can't shake it
These demons won't let me be
Guess I'm possessed

Guess I'm possessed
I'm possessed
And the ignorant are blessed
It's my best guess yeah
It's my best guess yeah that the innocent are blessed