

# Cabinet

## Spawn of Possession

Years of strain, obsolete forgotten, but was never dead  
Rise from the ash of hatred  
Haunting ways kept alive in secrecy, from the light of day  
Mankind behold possession

The ones that was not did return in an order to perform  
Nothing but a relentless havoc  
Forces insurgent - nothing shall persist  
Ruthless ways of ancients scourge  
The souls of those believed to conquer  
Wicked infliction - from the cabinet

Forged through deep affliction, demons in shape of angels deceive  
Those who dream of the cabinet  
Sweating their sheets as they know it's real

No one can rid this evil  
Churning the spirits

A slumber in fear  
Abomination reveals tales from a sickened crucifix  
Pulse is rising fast, can not wake up at all, something has occupied the dormant soul

Redeem  
It fears the light, hides within the mind alive deep inside  
As it perminates, closer to insanity  
Visions of rapid lights, another dimension opens wide

A gaze of shade by night it came  
Never would a simple human understand  
The evil that was spawned within the cabinet  
A realm concealed that no one leaves  
The mind forever trapped in a catatonic state  
But while the body sleeps the soul gets ripped to shreds

A world of dark a place that never leaves a soul to find peace  
Darkness everywhere timeless voids beholds this plane of nocturnal

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