

Inner conflict

Spawn of Possession

Infection on the spirit - One's so clean and pure
Now has been invaded - By something obscured
Tongues are spoken widely - Message from the dead
Enter transformation - to a State of no return

Sicker - The only thing your body's turning
Vomit paints the floor - in blood
Disease - That won't come out through bible treatment
The seed has begun - to grow

"Infected soul"

Bitings in your gut, spikes nailed in your soul, shakes are getting worse
Rotting deep inside - demonic - standing petrified
You start to suffer inner conflict
Bleeding you scream in agony - your world is now at one with it

Your body's turning weak, a suicidal need, is tearing you with in
In the mirror you see - "a rotten corpse"
Still you are alive - and breathing - robber of life
You painful suffer inner conflict
You try to keep your sanity - the force crave what's left of it

[Solo : Karlsson]

Spewing - You start to choke on blood and innards
This life soon will turn to - Death
Cramping - Within your self theres heavy movement
Something want's to exit - you'r soul

Labour - You feel it's coming out there's no escape or hiding -
Panic now is total
Gasping - Your innards coming with it, you are puking bowels -
Launching birth through sickness

Starring - Before you lays a figure of unknown description - Shaped through inner conflict
Helpless - Watch it disappear into the world your leaving - Sleep forever soulless