

Lash By Lash

Spawn of Possession

Bent again I glimpse a past that I know never was still I see,
reminiscence. Pulsate, breathing, starring through me.
Something I can't recollect speaks my mind, all thou I shun it'
s
sometimes there. Binding, gazing, intentions seems unknown.

Flashes conceived so bizzare rid them of my mind. Scenery of
filth, eyeless faces, lights of the looming black, abject lash
by
lash. Striking my flesh without leaving marks. Scenery of filth
,
eyeless faces, lights of the looming black, abject lash by lash
.

My presence slowly fades with bitter taste and wings that can n
ot
bear. Lost, I wonder in its reek, it stirs my mind, wreck my be
ing.
The more I deny, it gets all clearer.

Solo: Karlsson

The air is so thick, soggy surroundings, hard to breach, watchi
ng
it as through a facet Bewildering clatter, a spectral resonance
,
although I can't touch it I feel it all over me.

A spewing shine, I have begotten this appalling view. As it is
less
of forms, the rapid shifting of shapres and moulds. Intangible,
scent of the reviled.

The rain of black flakes never seem to hit the pallid soil on w
hich
I'm placed. This trance exhibit of forbidden silhouettes. As
shadows I see them twirling by my side, ever foes of life Chain
ed
and bleeding, locked from fleeing, lash by lash.

Solo: Karlsson

A tranquil mood now seize my sight, odd and calm
it withdraws, all I see is naked walls, My shaking stops. Silen
ce
holds me, motions ebb through me. The rotten ambience is gone
as I wait for the call to wake up Eyes closed, I wither,
the journey back I seek

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